

"CRASS, TASTELESS, and BRILLIANT." Michael Rank, Newtype

IT'S ALL ABOUT LUV HALLOWEEN™



ART BY: BENJAMIN ROMAN STORY BY: KEITH GIFFEN

1

Trick or Treat Halloween



I Luv Halloween vol. 1
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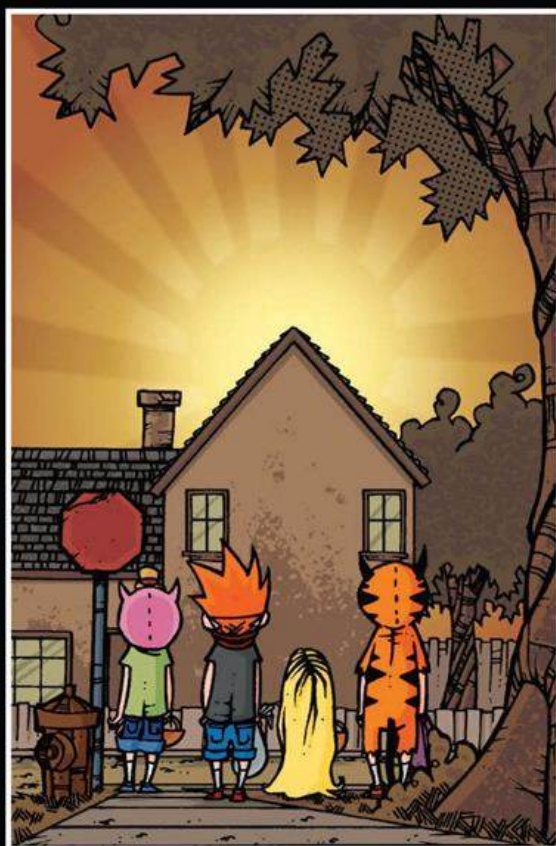
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THERE'S BEEN A CHANGE IN TURGID MEADOWS...

AS IF THE CHARACTERS IN BEN ROMAN AND KEITH GIFFEN'S *I LUV HALLOWEEN* WEREN'T COLORFUL ENOUGH, THE TOKYOPOP BRAIN TRUST DECIDED THAT THE ONLY WAY TO DO JUSTICE TO THIS ULTIMATE EDITION WAS TO DO IT IN FULL COLOR.



I, PERSONALLY, WAS AGHAST.

YOU SEE, THE GRAYSCALE TONES OF THE ORIGINAL BOOKS PROVIDED A SORT OF VISCERAL BUFFER BETWEEN THE READER AND THE WHOLESAL DEPRAVITY AND GORE TAKING PLACE ON THE PRINTED PAGE. I MEAN, DO WE *REALLY* NEED TO KNOW THE EXACT COLOR OF THE ROTTING CORPSES IN FINCH'S LIVING ROOM? OR THE SUBTLE SHADES OF BROWN TO BE FOUND IN THE CHONKLIT MONKEY POO PIES? IS IT TRULY NECESSARY TO SEE THE FLUID IN THE FETUS JAR IN BRILLIANT TECHNICOLOR?

YES. YES, IT IS.

I'M HAPPY TO REPORT THAT THE ROTTING CARCASSES COULDN'T LOOK ROTTENER. THE POO PIES COULDN'T LOOK POOPIER! THE FETAL EMBALMING FLUID COULDN'T BE MORE...MORE...*FETALLY EMBALMIER?* WELL, YOU GET THE PICTURE.

I'D LIKE TO GIVE MICHAEL KELLEHER AND THE CREW OVER AT GLASSHOUSE GRAPHICS A SHOUT-OUT FOR DOING SUCH AN INCREDIBLE (AND PROBABLY EMOTIONALLY SCARRING) JOB OF BRINGING ROMAN AND GIFFEN'S DERANGED FEVER DREAM TO LIFE LIKE NEVER BEFORE. THE PERVERSITY IS LITERALLY POPPING OFF THE PAGE, GUYS!

NOW, ENJOY THE HARROWING HALLOWEEN EXPLOITS OF FINCH, DEVIL LAD, MR. KITTY, PIG PIG AND MOOCHIE AS THEY PAINT THE TOWN OF TURGID MEADOWS RED.

AND BILE GREEN.

AND... OKAY, I'LL STOP NOW.

BRYCE P. COLEMAN, EDITOR



VOLUME ONE

ART BY: **BENJAMIN ROMAN**
STORY BY: **KEITH GIFFEN**



HAMBURG // LONDON // LOS ANGELES // TOKYO



i Luv Halloween ULTIMATE TWISTED EDITION

CHAPTER ONE: FINCH

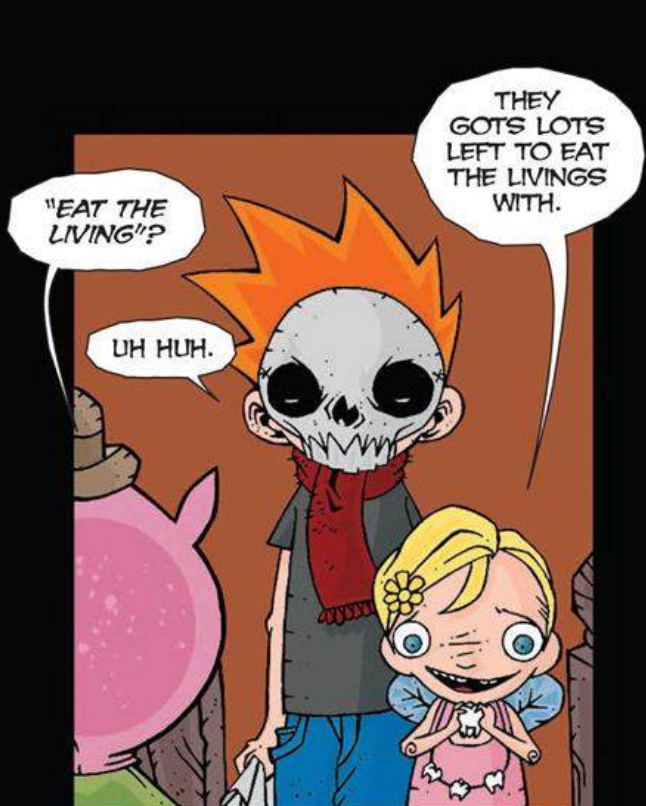


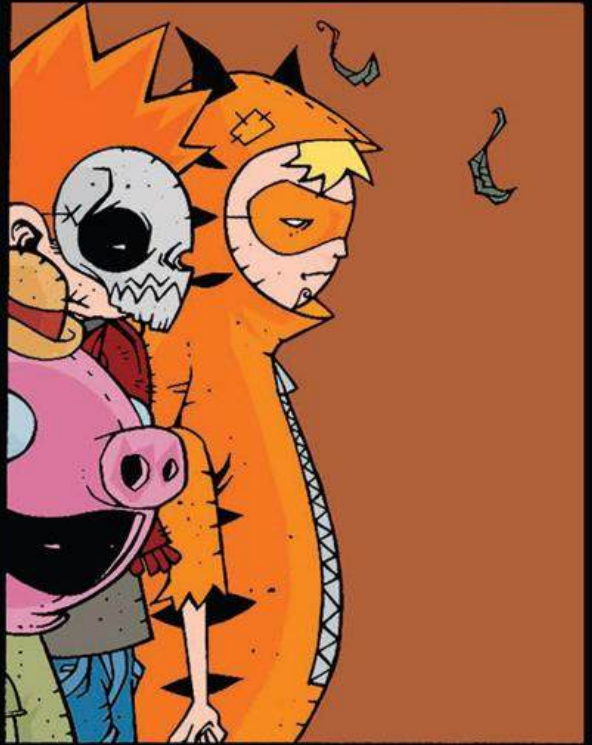


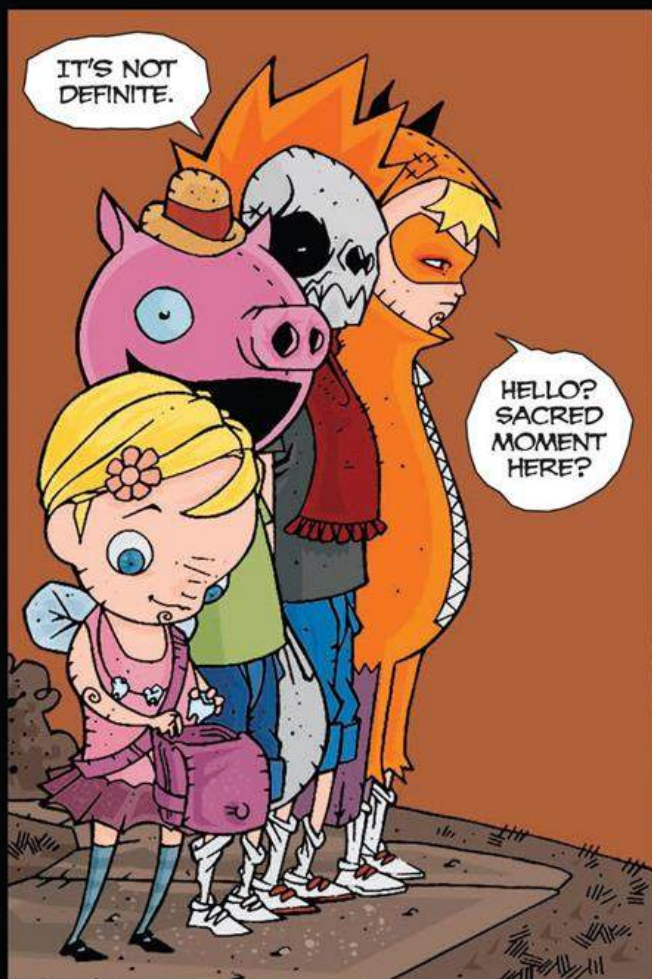










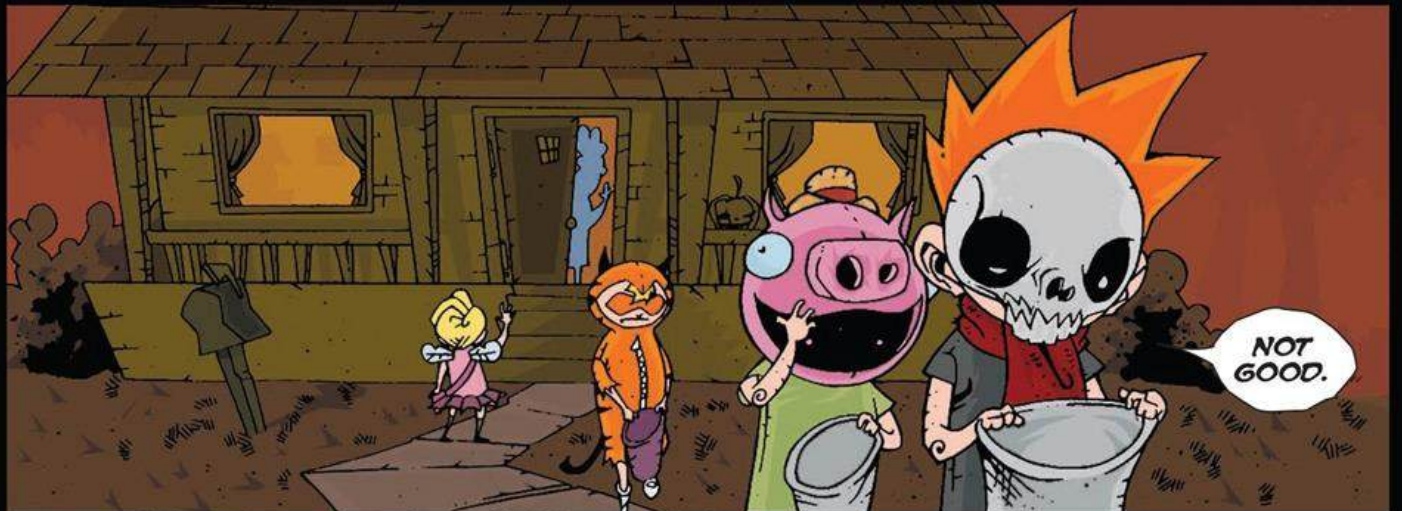




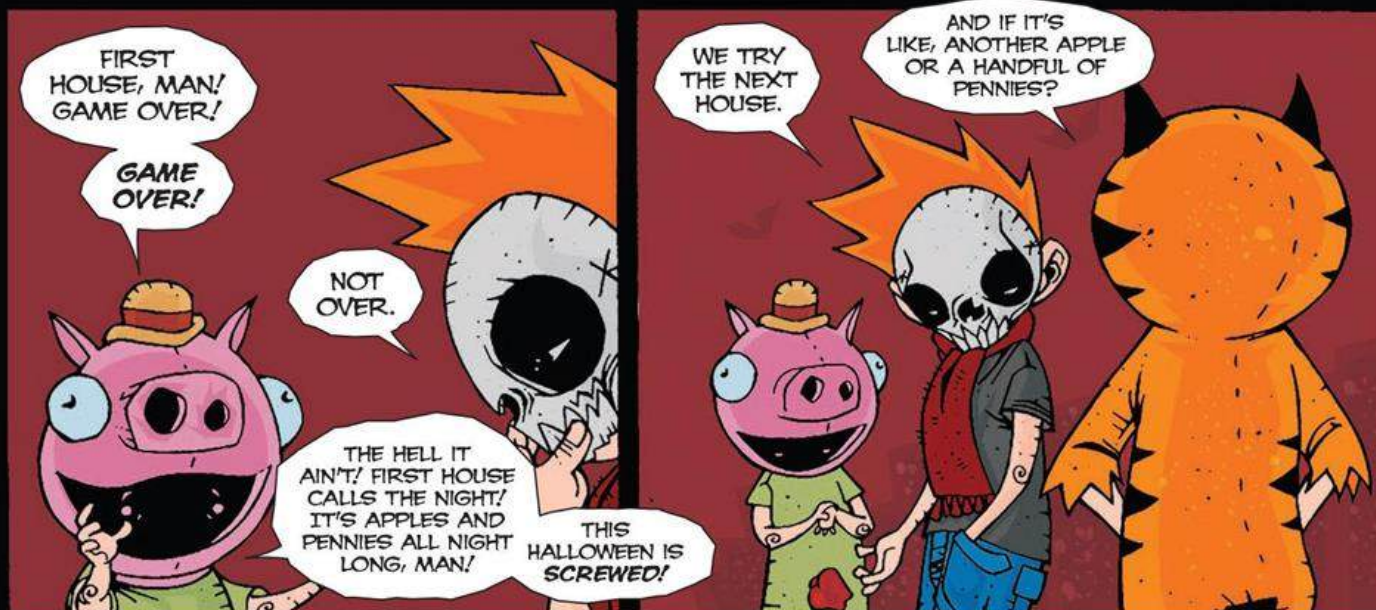














THEN
YOU ALREADY
GOT IT, NUMB-
NUTS!

HEY!
KNOCK
IT OFF!
DON'T!

RAWNCH!



MR. KITTY'S RIGHT.
WORST YOU COULD
BE'S APPLE JACKED
ONCE REMOVED.

MAYBE YOU
CAN BREAK THE
CURSE BEFORE IT
TAKES HOLD.



YOU
CAN DO
THIS.

SINCE
WHEN'S
THAT
NEWS?



I FEEL SO
UNCLEAN.



WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

I THINK I
LOST MY
SISTER.



HUH...
UPSIDE
TO EVERY-
THING.

SO I'VE
HEARD.



WELL?



I DUNNO...
IT'S NOT
TECHNICALLY
CANDY...

SOP
LONG'S IT AIN'T
NO APPLE OR
PENNIES OR
WHATEVER.
RIGHT? MEANS
WE'RE CLEAN.
RIGHT?



IT'S NOT
TECHNICALLY
CANDY...

WE HEARD
YOU THE
FIRST TIME!

PLEASE
SAY WE'RE
CLEAN.



I THINK
IT'S OKAY.

YOU?
CLEAN?

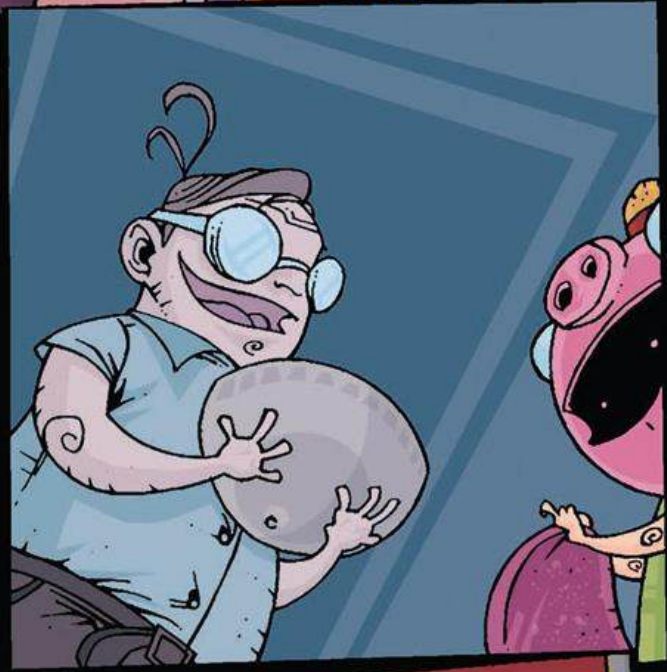
HARDY
HAR HAR.



FINCH?

YEAH...
LOOKS LIKE
WE DODGED IT
THIS TIME...

"LET'S GET US SOME."











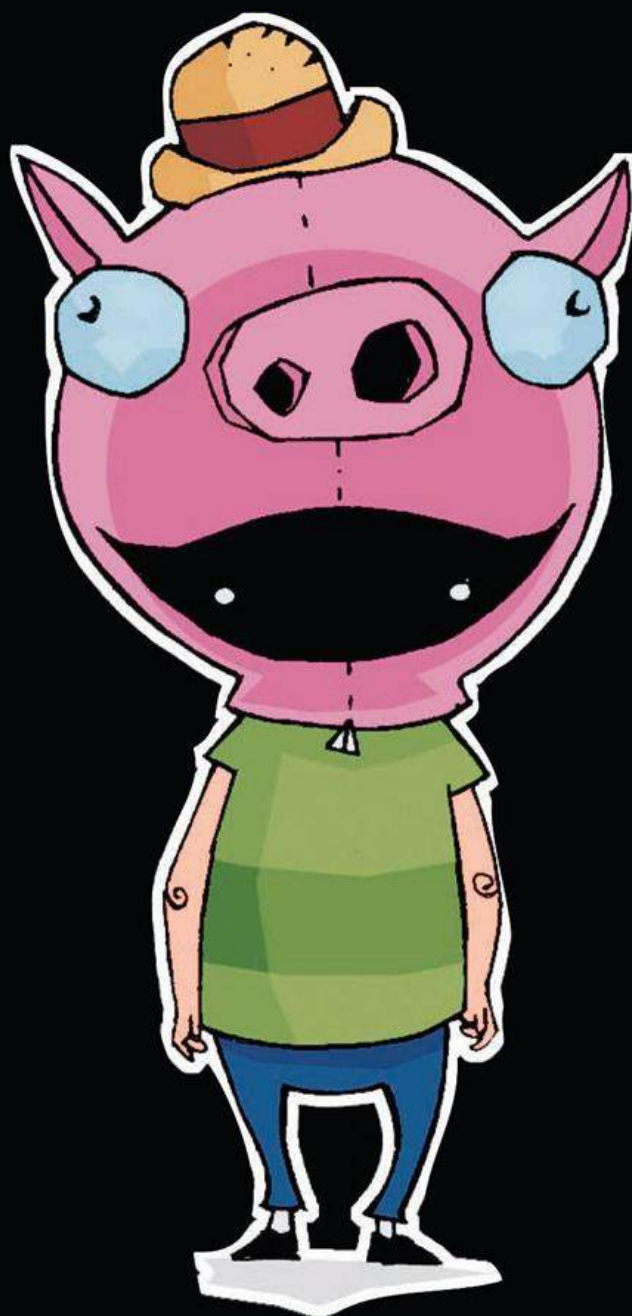




IT LUV HALLOWEEN

ULTIMATE TWISTED EDITION

CHAPTER TWO: PIG PIG

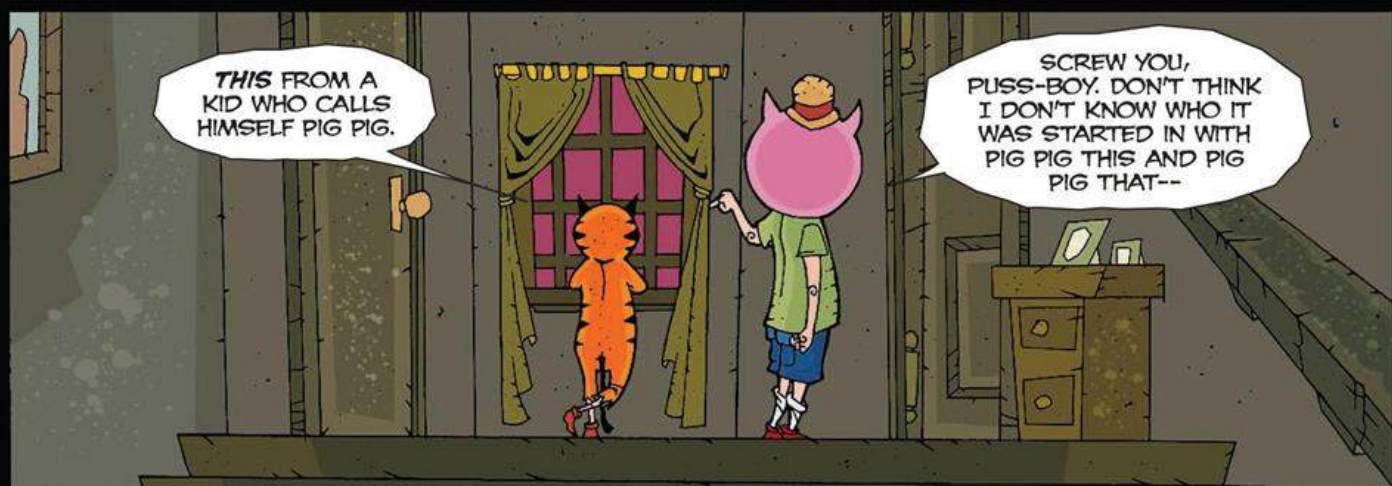




...NO MAKING
NO MESS IN
THERE.

I'M NOT
MAKING A
MESS.

I'LL CATCH
HELL THEY COME
BACK AND FIND
A MESS IN
THERE.



THIS FROM A
KID WHO CALLS
HIMSELF PIG PIG.

SCREW YOU,
PUSS-BOY. DON'T THINK
I DON'T KNOW WHO IT
WAS STARTED IN WITH
PIG PIG THIS AND PIG
PIG THAT--



IF THE SHOE
FITS...

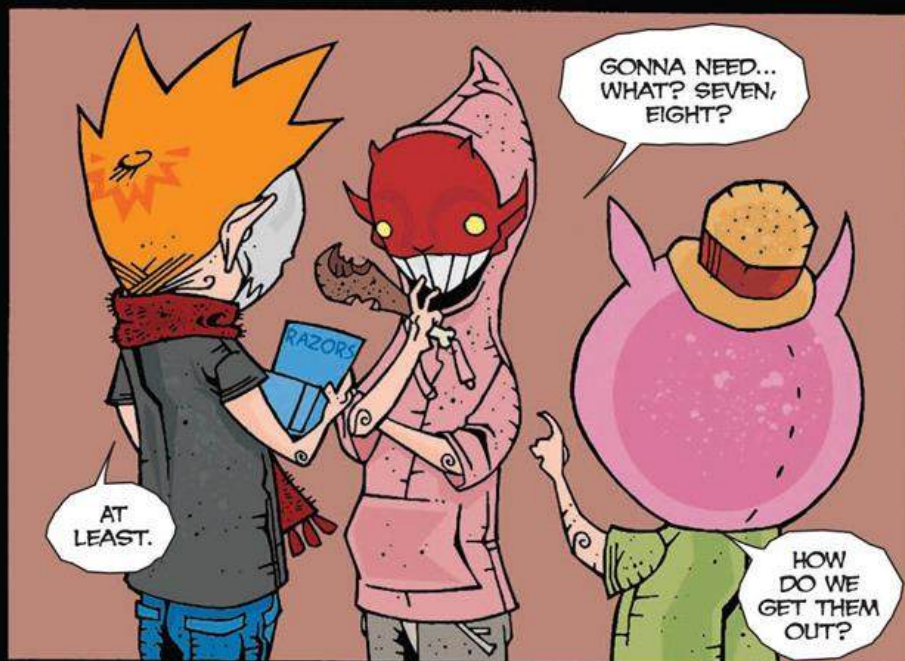
WHAT?
IF THE SHOE
FITS...WHAT?

THINK
ABOUT IT.
LET IT COME
TO YOU.

UP YERS.

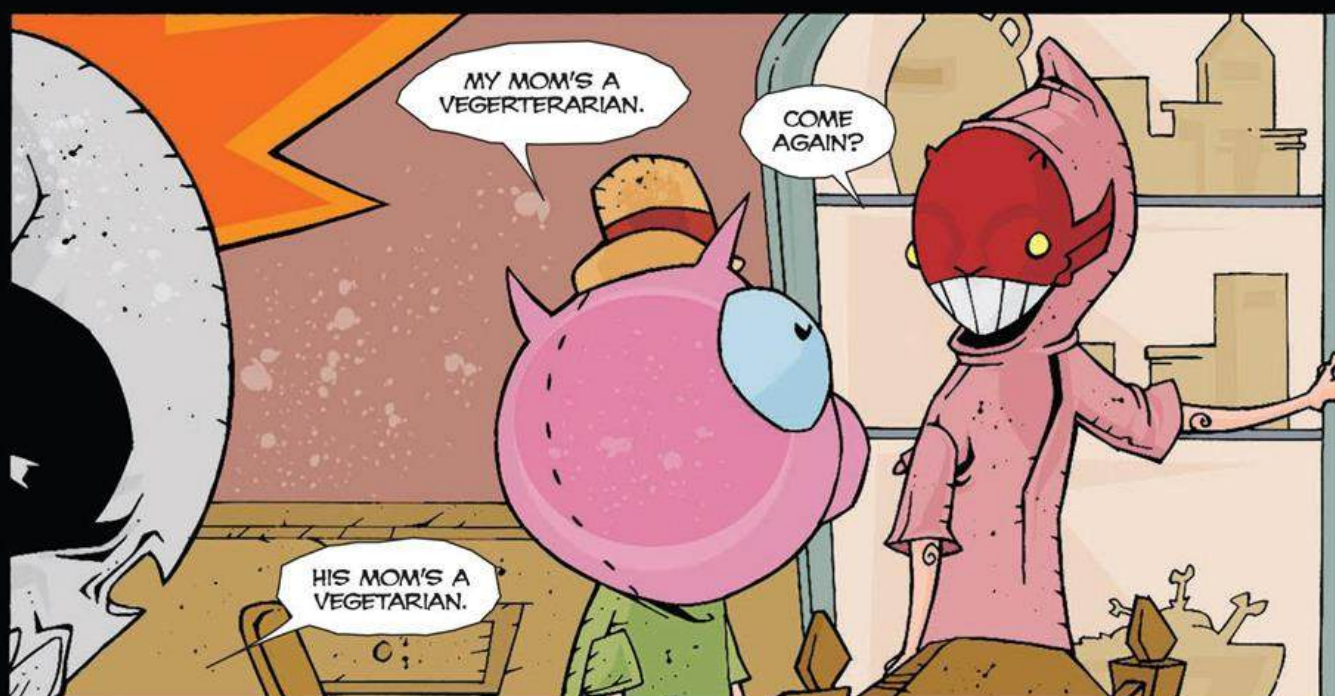
















UH HUH.

THAT
THE LAST
ONE?



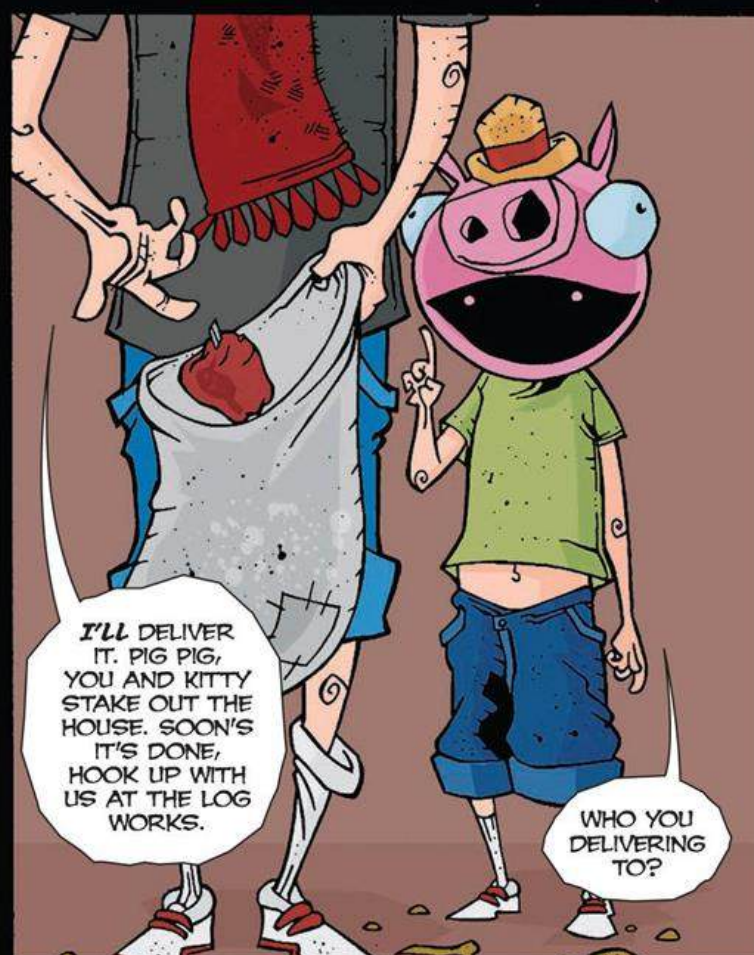
WHO
DELIVERS
IT?

WHO CARES?!
LET'S GET ON WITH
IT ALREADY! WE'RE
AN HOUR IN AND
NOTHING TO SHOW
FOR IT!



SURE YOU
WOULDN'T
RATHER HANG
HERE AND
PEEP MRS.
JABLONSKI?

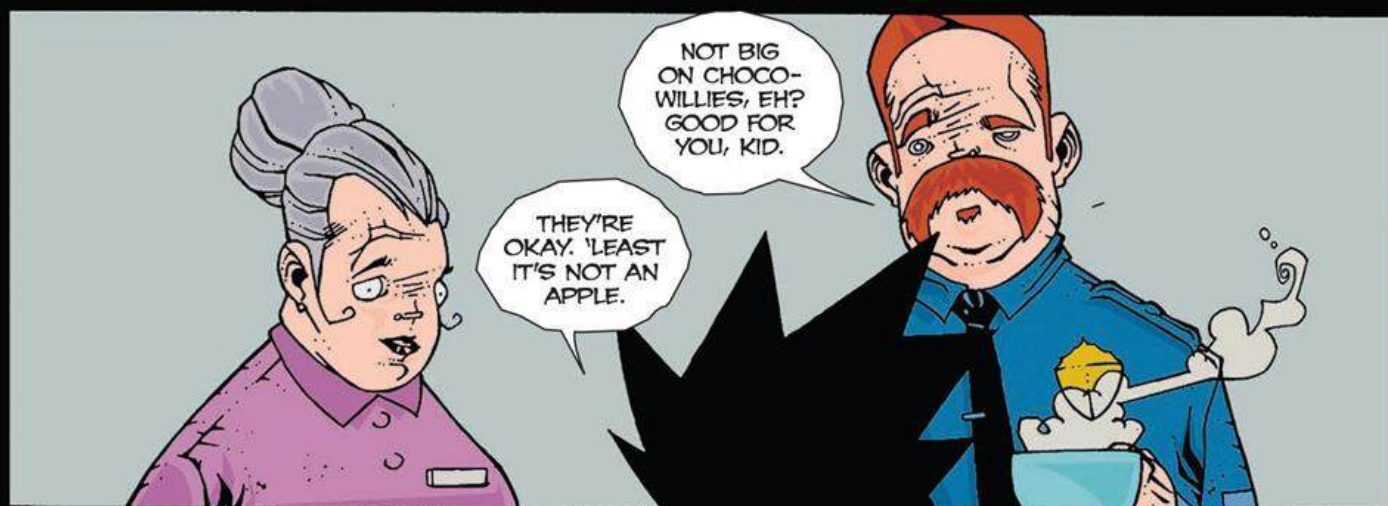
IT WAS
GETTING
OLD.

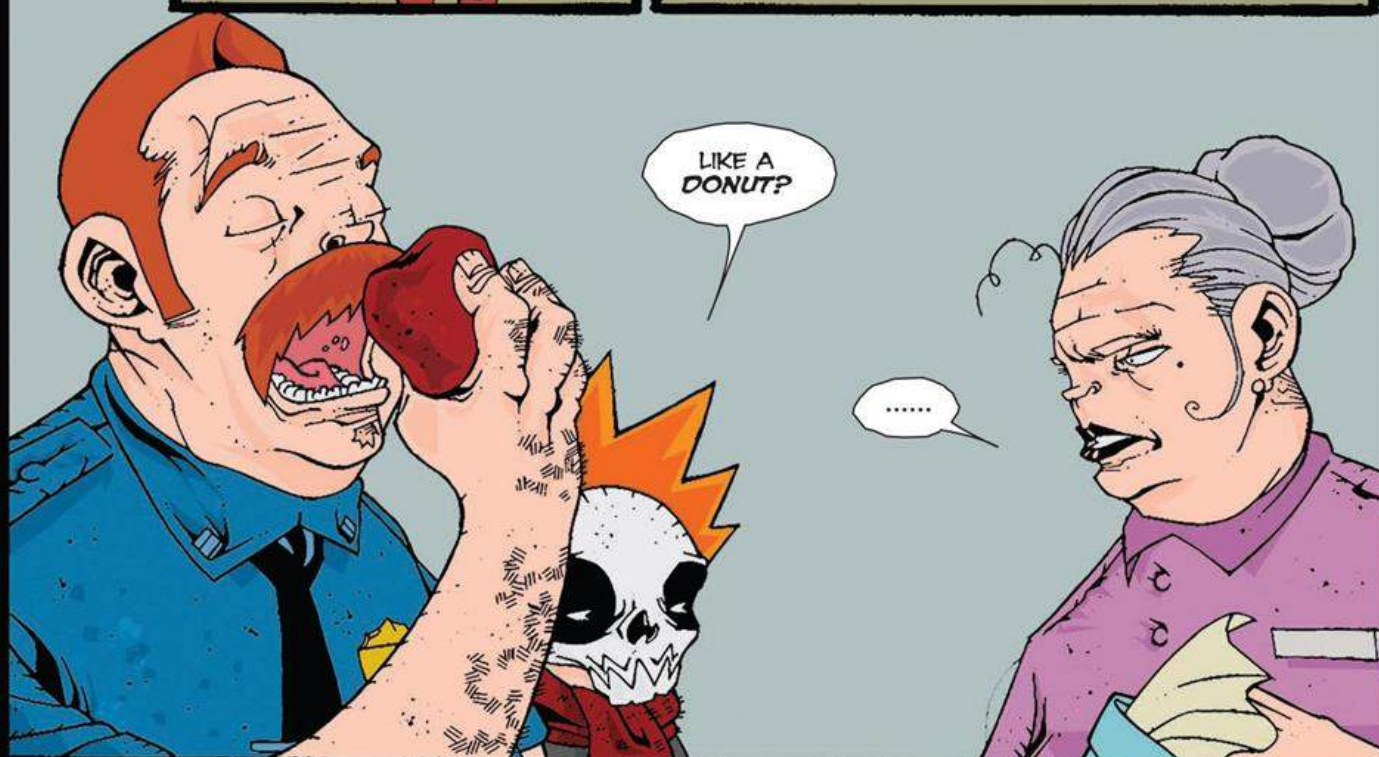
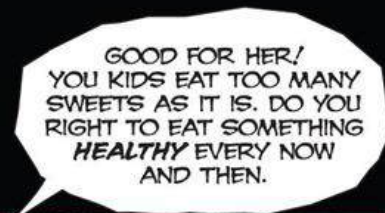


I'LL DELIVER
IT. PIG PIG,
YOU AND KITTY
STAKE OUT THE
HOUSE. SOON'S
IT'S DONE,
HOOK UP WITH
US AT THE LOG
WORKS.

WHO YOU
DELIVERING
TO?









Old Lady Melcher's...



SIGH...



WHO YOU
FIGURE?

PROB'LY
FIRST UNIFORM
HE RUNS INTO.
DON'T MATTER
WHO, LONG'S IT
GETS DONE.



HOPE IT AIN'T
OFFICER SARAH.
SHE'S ALWAYS
PRETTY NICE
'N' ALL--

PORK CHOP
UGLY.

HUH...
WHAT?

GOTTA TIE
A PORK CHOP
'ROUND HER NECK
TO GET THE DOG
TO PLAY WITH
HER.

HOW COME
YOU ALWAYS
GRAVITATE
TO UGLY
CHICKS?

I DON'T
GRAVITATE!

IT MEANS
YOU'RE, LIKE,
ATTRACTED
TO THEM--

SHUT
UP!

WOO-WOO-WOO-WOO-WOO-WOO-







SO.



SO...
WHAT?

SO, LIKE...
HOW COME WE
NEVER SEE YOU
IN SCHOOL OR
AROUND 'N'
LIKE THAT?

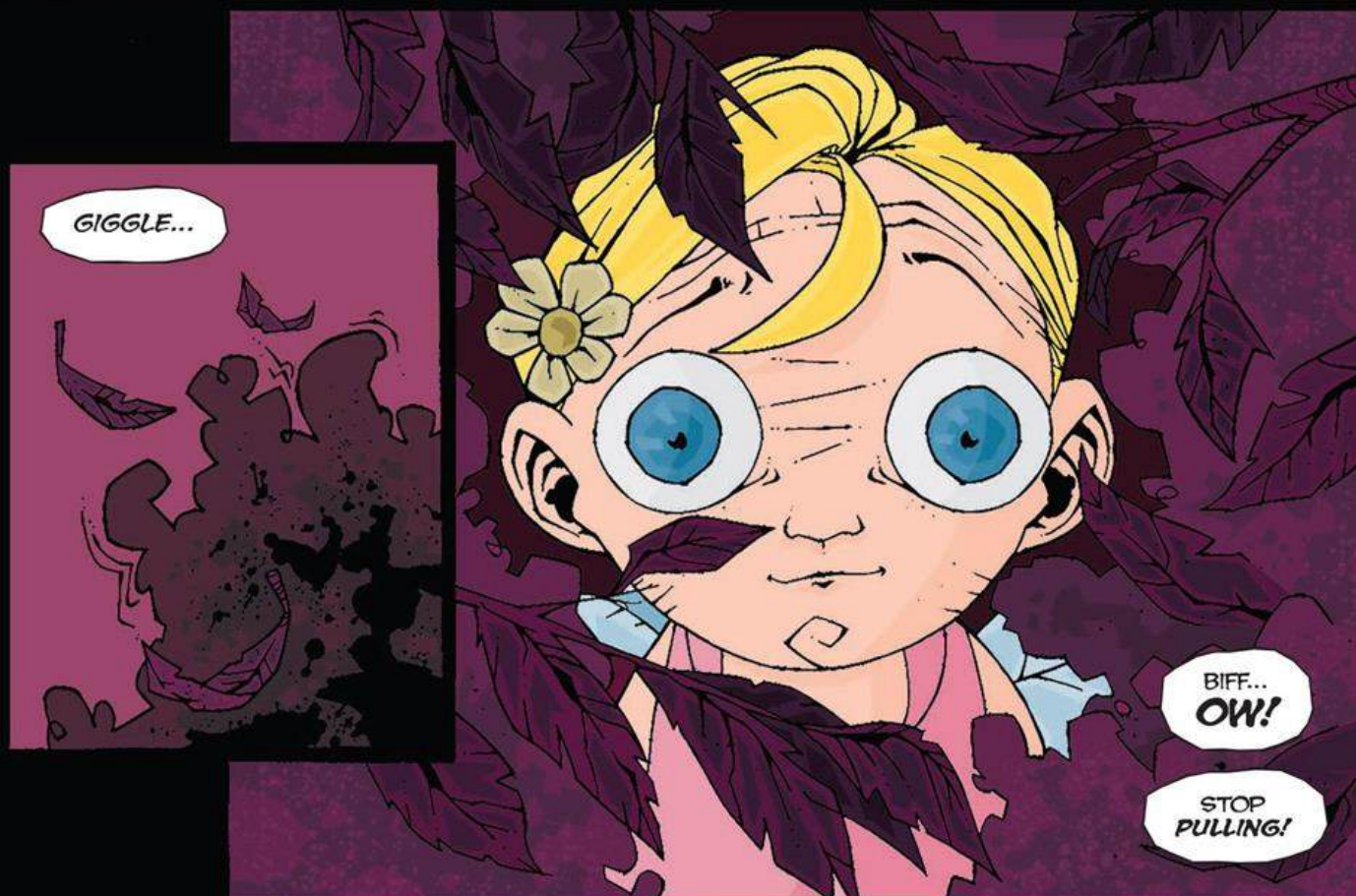


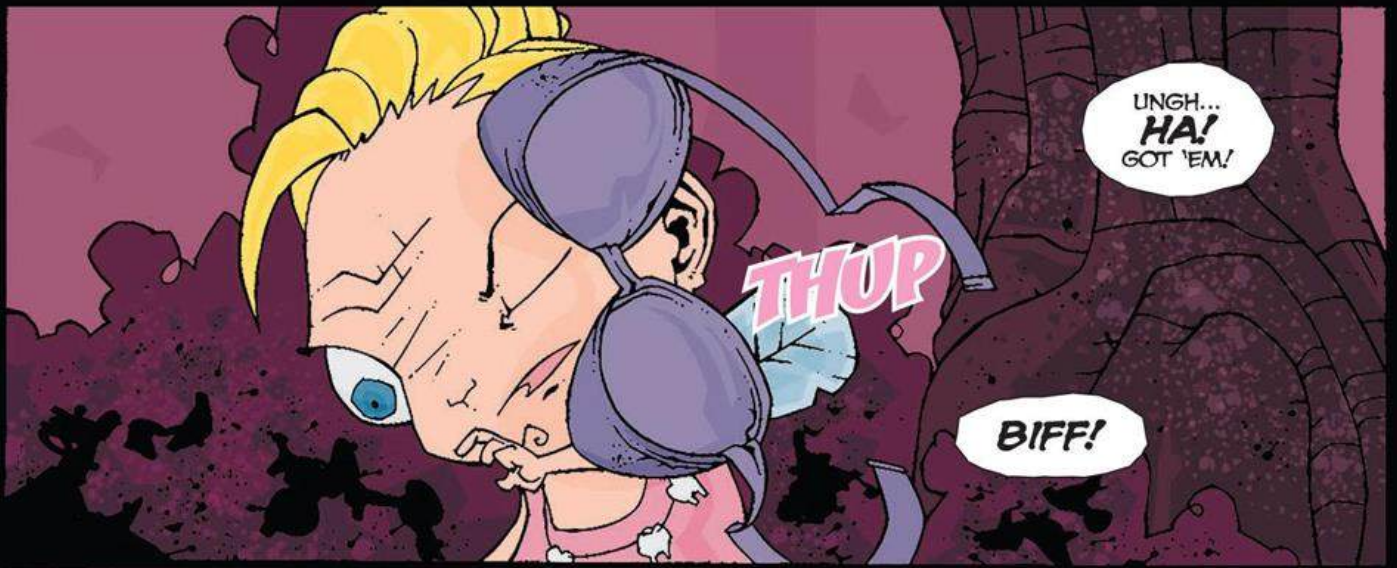
GUESS YOU'RE
NOT **LOOKING**
HARD ENOUGH.

MR. KITTY
THINKS YOU'RE
A HALLOWEEN
POACHER.









UNGH...
HA!
GOT 'EM!

BIFF!



GO
GET IT.

HUH?
NOW?

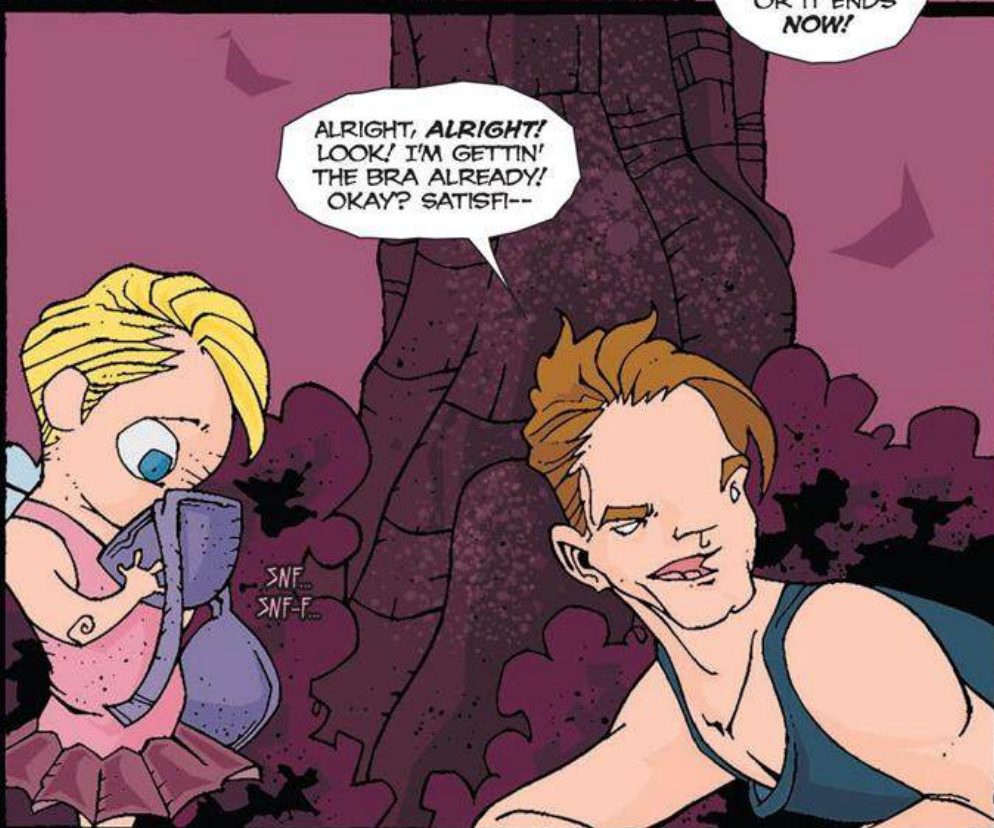
I CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU
JUST THREW
IT AWAY LIKE
THAT!



DO YOU
KNOW HOW
HARD IT IS TO
FIND PRETTY
BRAS MY
SIZE?

F' CRYIN'
OUT LOUD,
NIPS! THE
BRA'LL BE
THERE WHEN
WE--

DO NOT!
DO NOT CALL
ME THAT
OR IT ENDS
NOW!



ALRIGHT, **ALRIGHT!**
LOOK! I'M GETTIN'
THE BRA ALREADY!
OKAY? SATISFI--

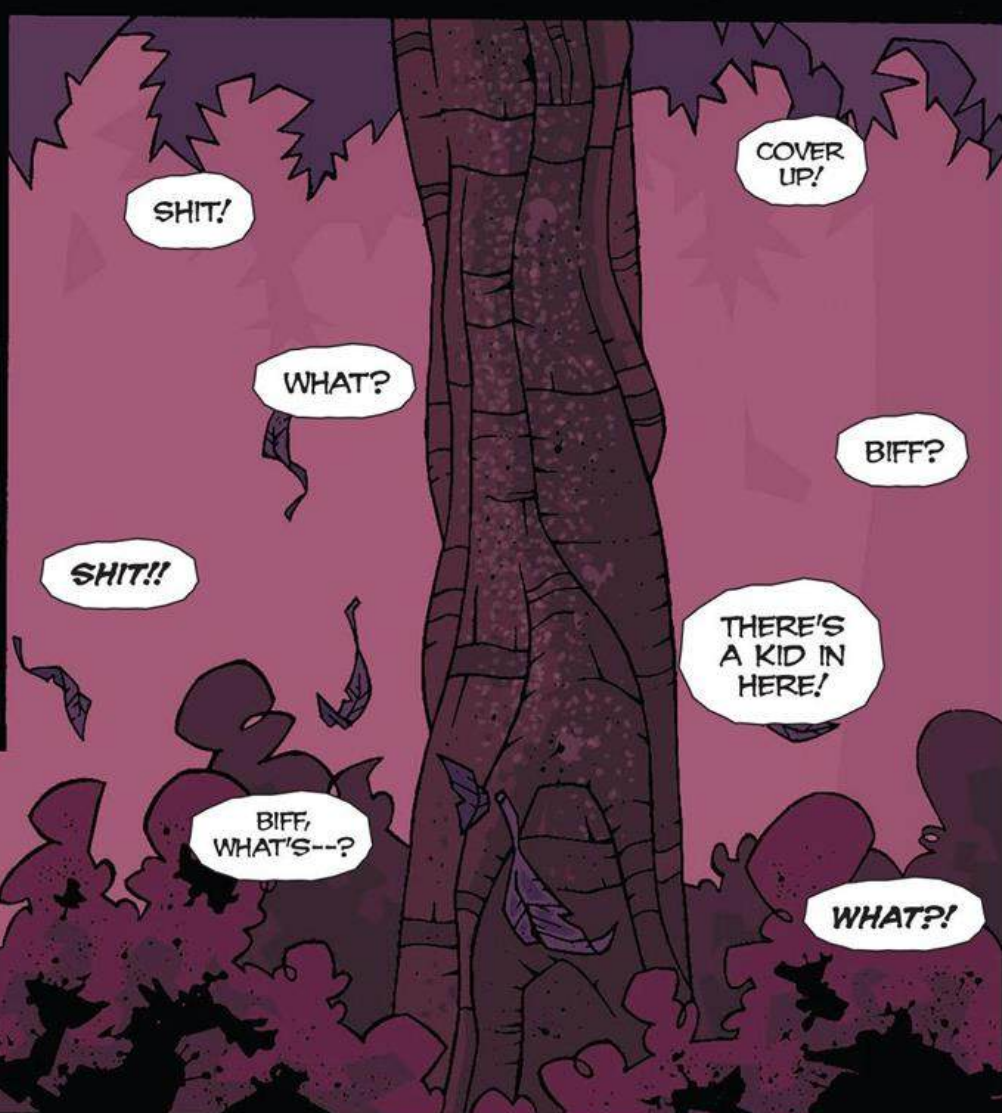
SNF...
SNF-F...



.....



SEEN
YOUR
WEINER!
YAY!



SHIT!

WHAT?

COVER
UP!

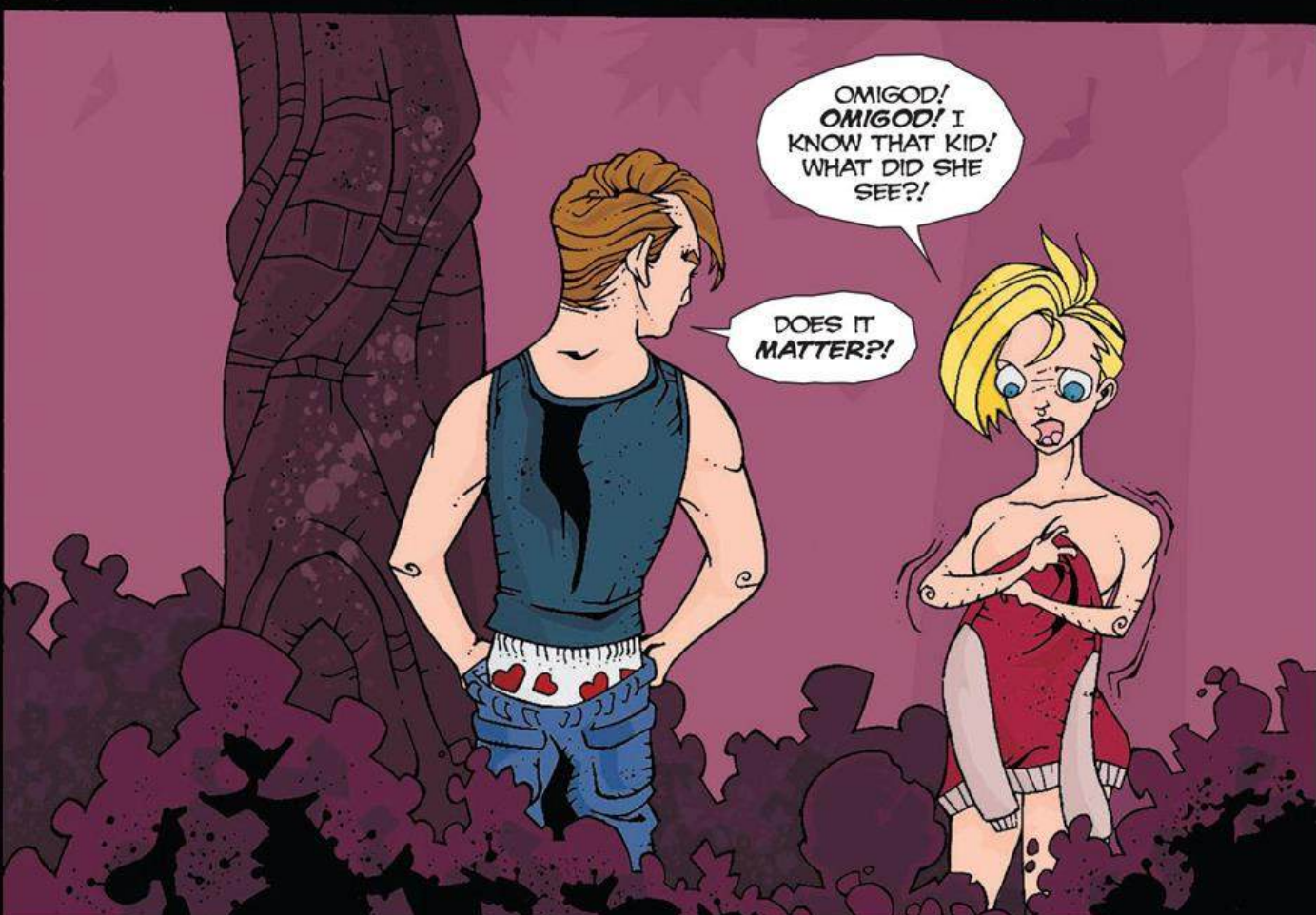
BIFF?

SHIT!!

THERE'S
A KID IN
HERE!

BIFF,
WHAT'S---?

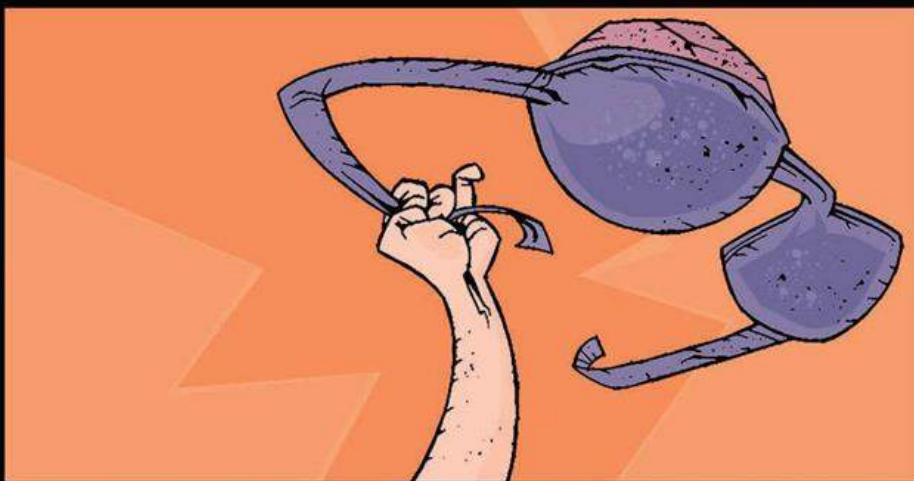
WHAT?!



OMIGOD!
OMIGOD! I
KNOW THAT KID!
WHAT DID SHE
SEE?!

DOES IT
MATTER?!





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CHAPTER THREE: BUBBLES AND SQUEAK







TELL YA...QUALITY'A
CANDY'S WAY DOWN FROM
WHEN WE TRICK'R TREATED.
USED T' BE YOU COULD BANK
ON MOSTLY REG'LAR SIZE
GIMMES INSTEAD'A ALL THIS
BITE SIZE CRAPEROO.



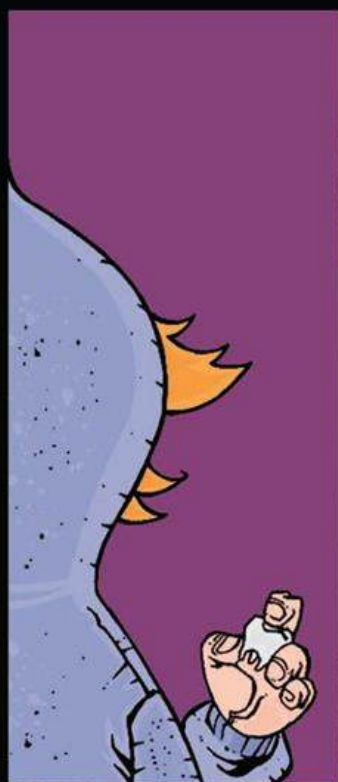
THOSE WAS
THE DAYS. MOST
DEFINITELY.

...? WHAT
TH' HELL?



IS THAT
WHAT I THINK
IT IS?

D-UH!
WHAT ELSE
COULD IT
BE?



IS IT, LIKE...
CANDY?







'S THAT
TOOTH FAIRY
KID.

Y' THINK?!

TAKE A
HIKE, HALF PINT.
POSSESSION'S
NINE TENTHS'A
LAW.

DAMN
STRAIGHT! AND
BUBBLES HERE, HE'S
THE TENTH TENTH!
BETCHER ASS!

WHAT WAS
THAT?

WHAT?

THAT MADE,
LIKE, NO SENSE
AT ALL. TENTH
TENTH?

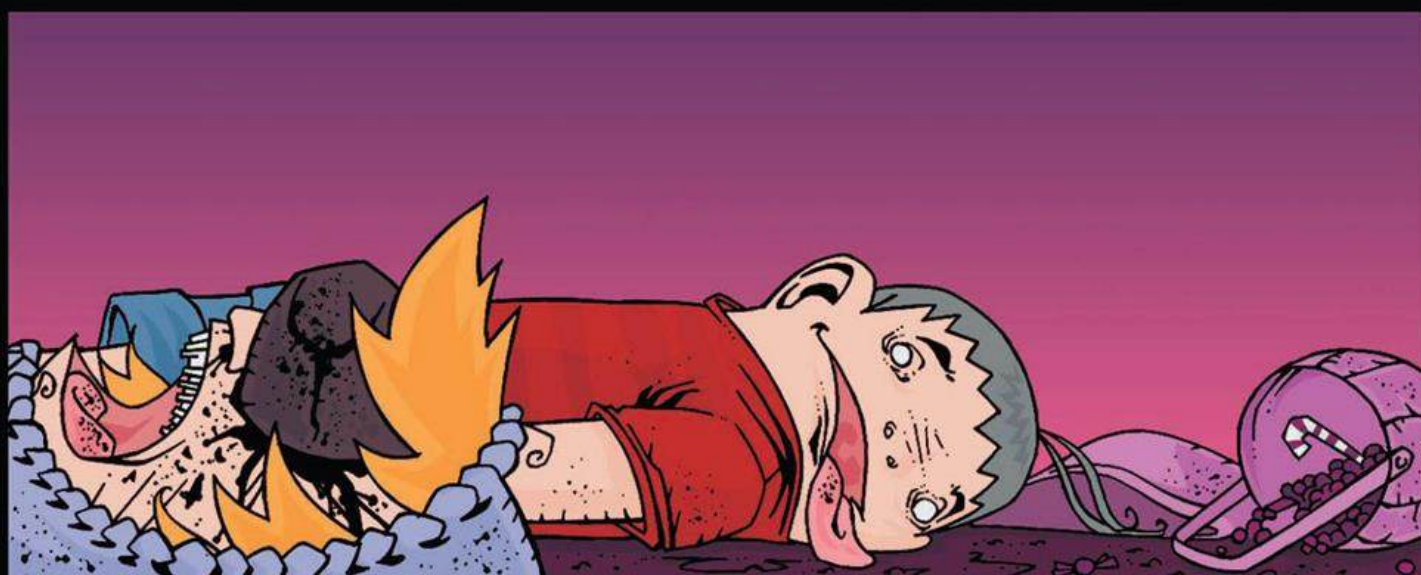
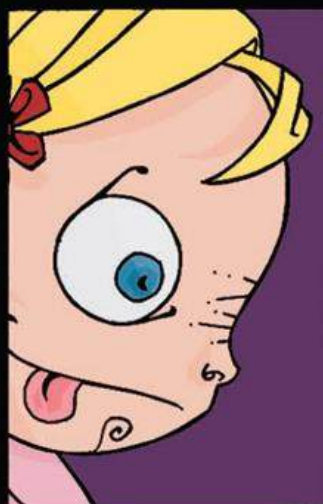
COMES AFTER
NINTH TENTH, BUB...
AH...SPIKE. JUST LIKE
WE WAS TAUGHT IN
MATH CLASS.

MATH...?

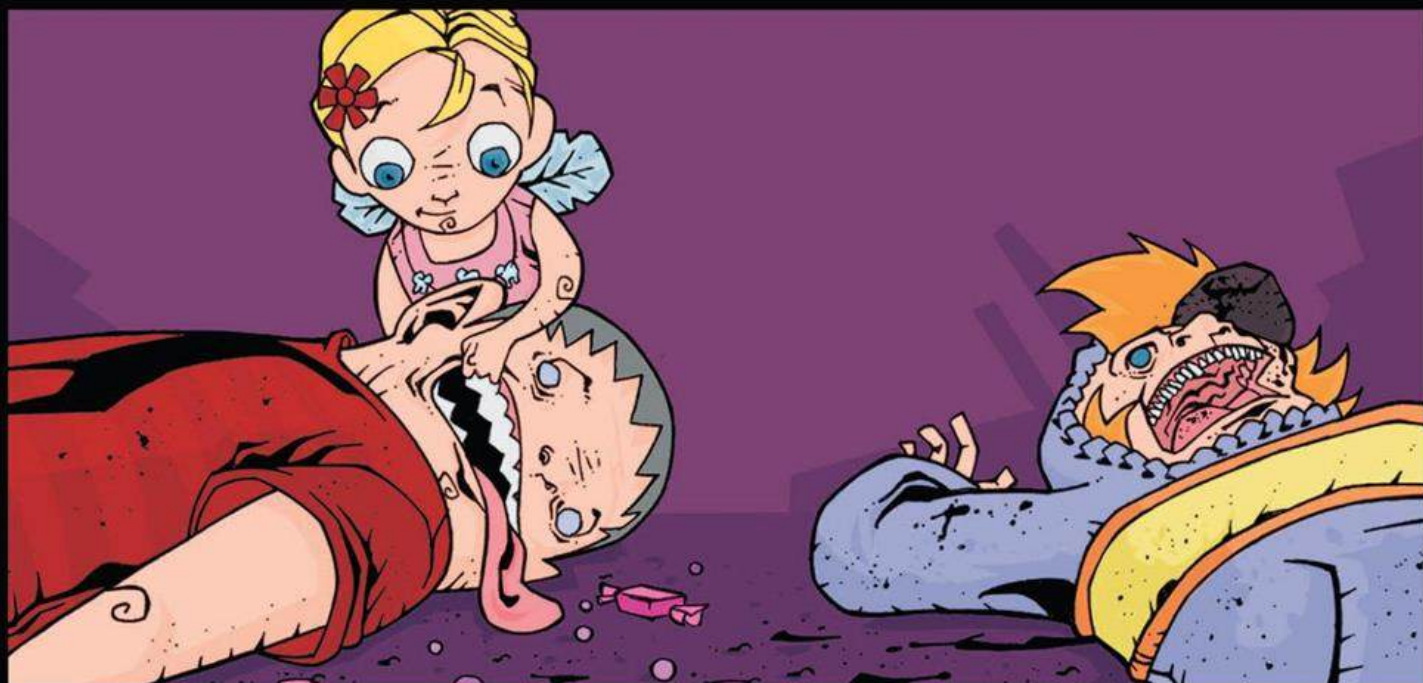
DON'T GO
QUOTIN' **SCHOOL**
STUFF, YOU FLAMIN'
IMBECILE! WHAT KINDA
STREET CRED WE
GONNA GET IF YOU
KEEP QUOTIN' SCHOOL
STUFF! HOW MANY
TIMES I GOTTA
TELL YOU--













SO...HOW'D
YOU GET OUT
OF IT?

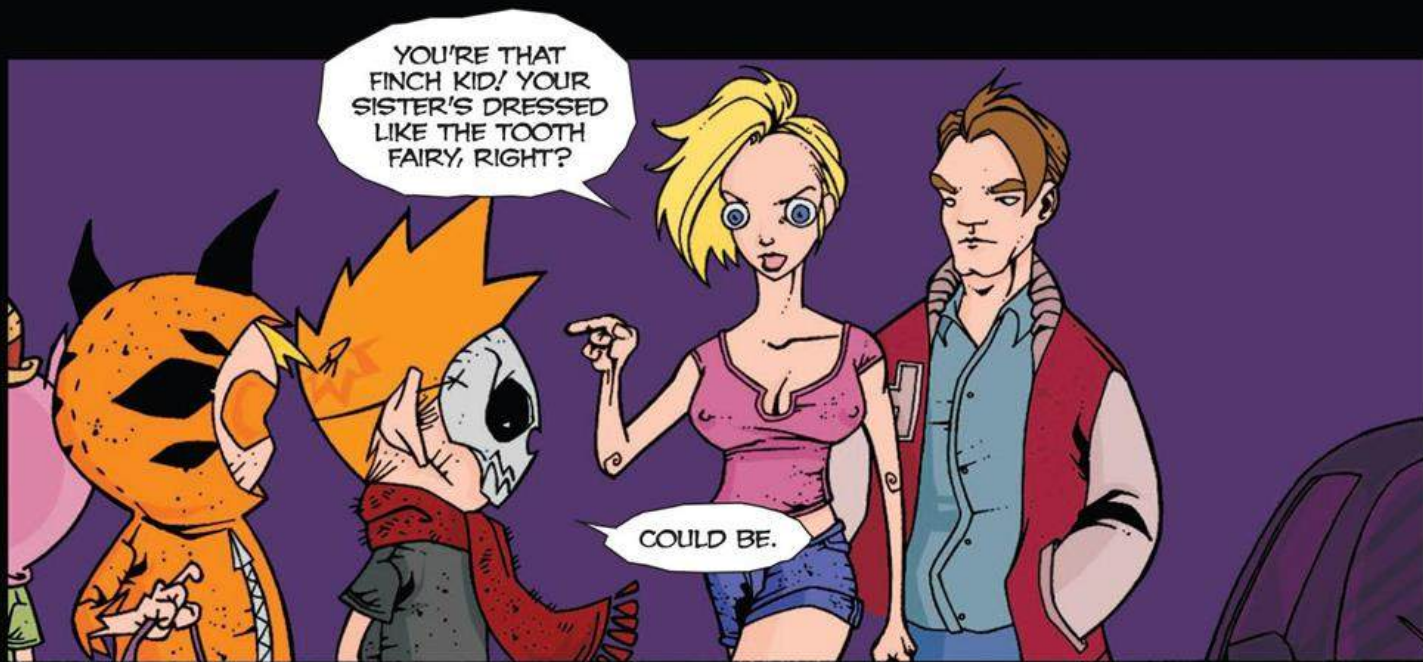
YOU MEAN
SPIKE?

UNLESS
YOU GOT
ANOTHER
BROTHER?

MY
COSTUME
SUX!







YOU'RE THAT
FINCH KID! YOUR
SISTER'S DRESSED
LIKE THE TOOTH
FAIRY, RIGHT?

COULD BE.



DO **NOT** SCREW
AROUND WITH
ME, YOU LITTLE
SNOT BUCKET!

YEAH.
THAT'S MY
JOB.

BIFF!

WHAT?!



THAT CRAZY LITTLE
BITCH HAS SOMETHING
THAT BELONGS TO ME
AND I WANT IT BACK!
NOW!

**RIGHT
NOW?**

YOU KNOW WHAT I
MEAN! YOU FIND HER
AND YOU GET ME MY...
MY...YOU GET IT BACK
FOR ME OR...OR...

OR?

BONK

OR I STOP
BEIN' SUCH A
NICE GUY.

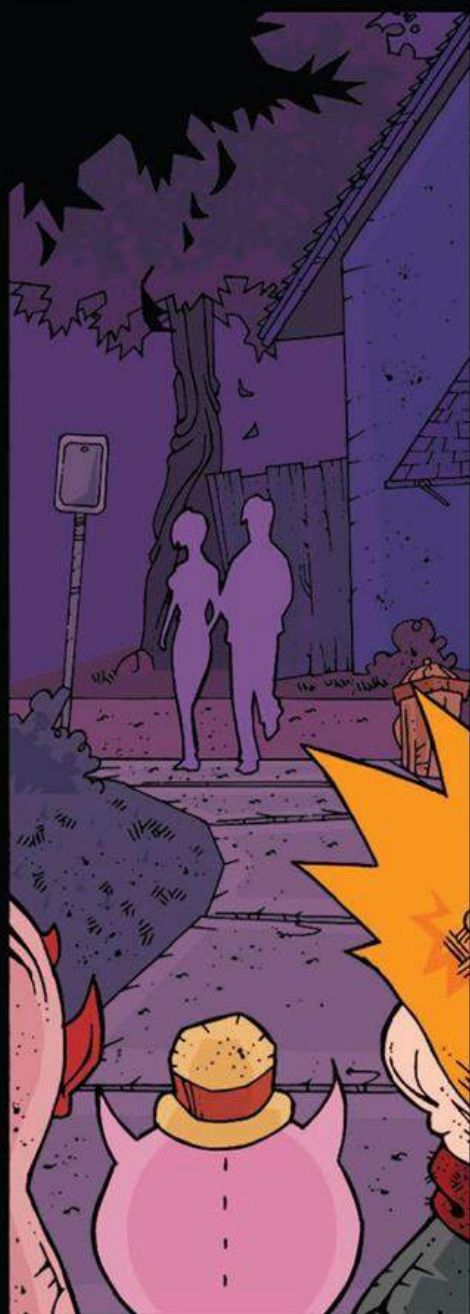
YOU WANT
SOME?

YES...YES
I DO.

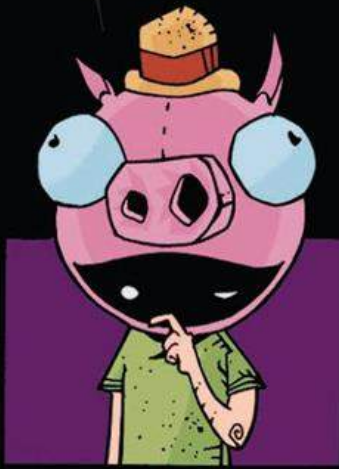
HEY!

HEY!

SMOK



HOW DO
YOU KNOW SHE
WAS TALKIN'
'BOUT HER
BRA?



WHAT?

THOUGHT
YOU WAS GONNA
HAVE A **HEART
ATTACK**, MAN.



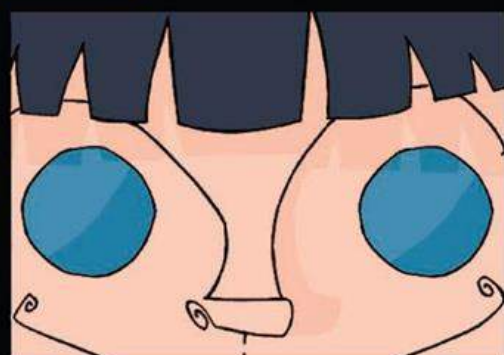
WHAT?!

YOU SEE THE
BOUNCE ON
THOSE BABIES?

HARD TO
MISS.

















DOGGIE?!

NO! BAD
DOGGIE!



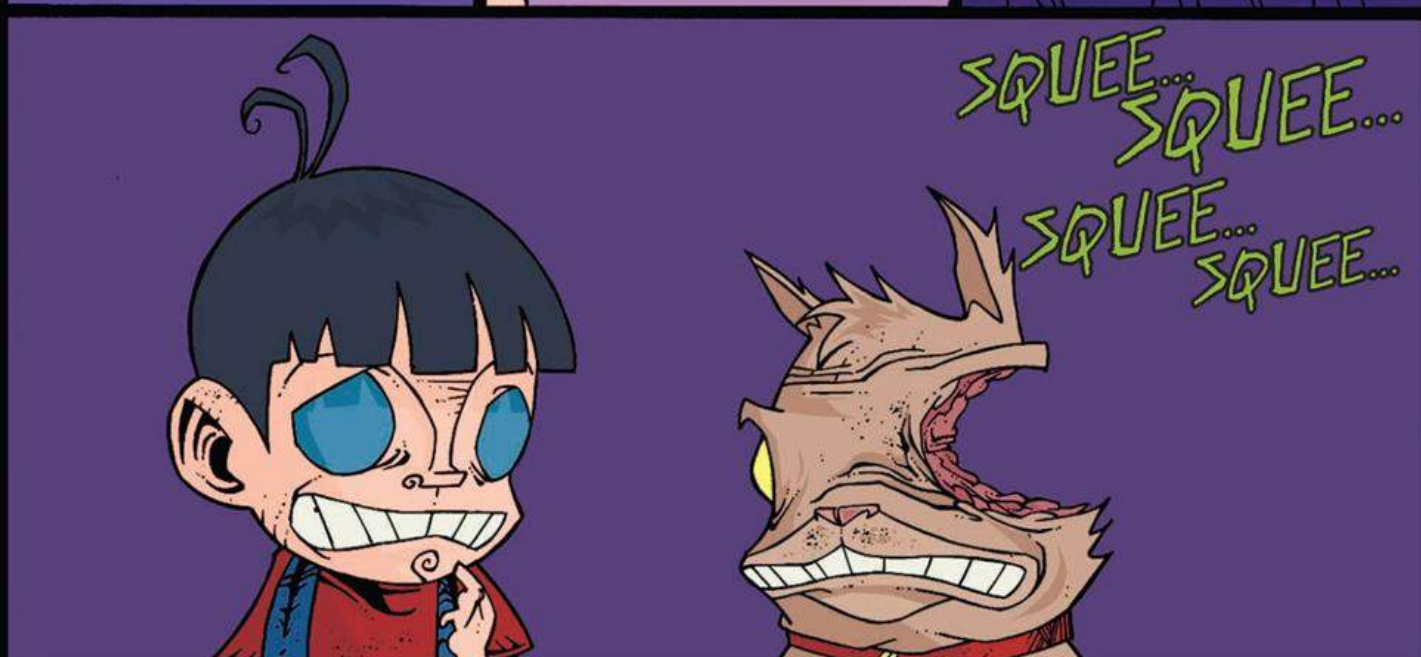
OW OW!
BAD DOGGIE!
BURNS!

IT
BURNS
SPIKE!

BAD
DOG--



SQUEE...
SQUEE...
SQUEE...
SQUEE...



SQUEE...
SQUEE...
SQUEE...
SQUEE...

ILUV HALLOWEEN ULTIMATE TWISTED EDITION

CHAPTER FOUR: LIL BITH





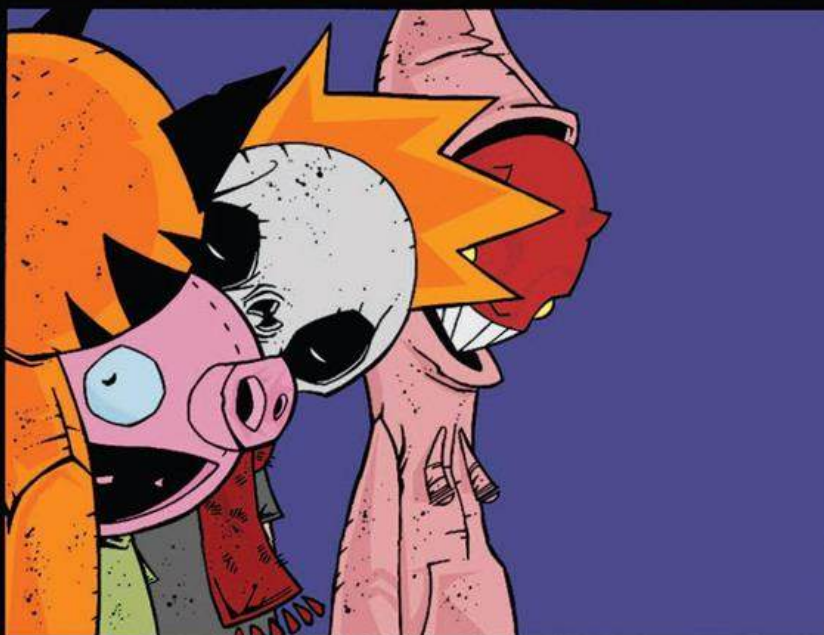
SO WHERE
DO WE LOOK
FIRST?

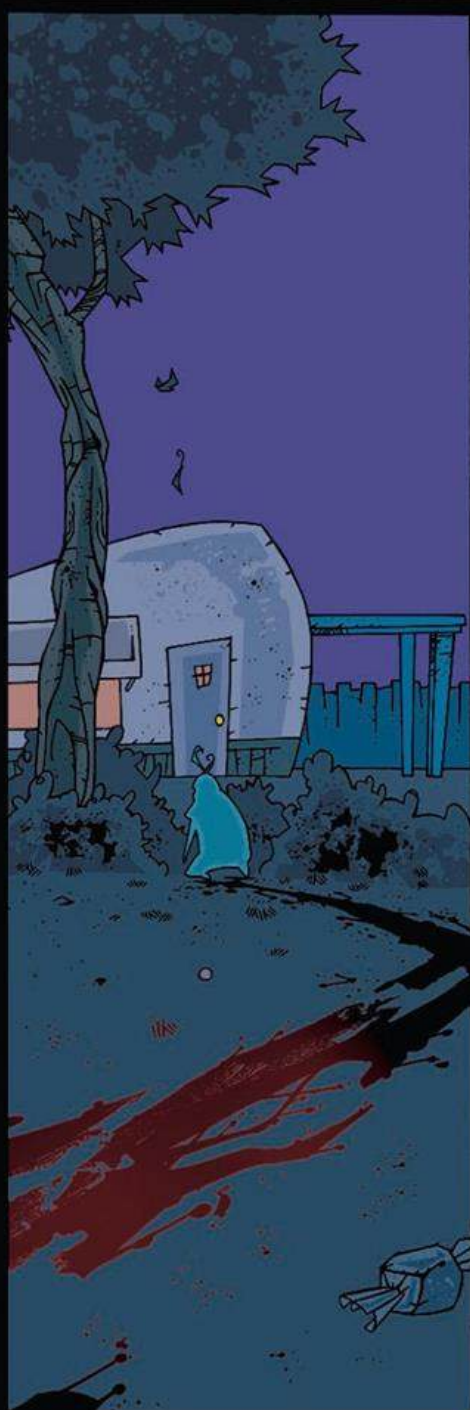
SHE'LL TURN
UP. ALWAYS
DOES.

WE ONLY
GOT AN
HOUR.

WHAT'RE
YOU SO
WORRIED
ABOUT?









MAKE 'ER PAY...
L'I'L BITH...
SOW 'ER WHA'
HAPPUH METH WI'
BUBBUTH 'N'
THWEAK...

I COM'N,
BUBBUH...THPIKE!
THORRY,
THPIKE...

I FIN' 'ER 'N'
METH 'ER UP BUH
GOOD F' BODDA
UTH...



H-KAKAK
AKKA-AK
HAK HAK

HRAIGH



HUH...TATHTE LIKE
C-C-COPPUH,
BUBBUTH...KAFF...

THWALLOWED
T' MUSH...



BANG'D M'
TEEF OU'...HURTH,
BUBBUTH. HURTH LI'
A MUTH'FUH...

METH
'ER UP BU'
GOOD...



THEE IF I
DON'...HK...
UH HUH...

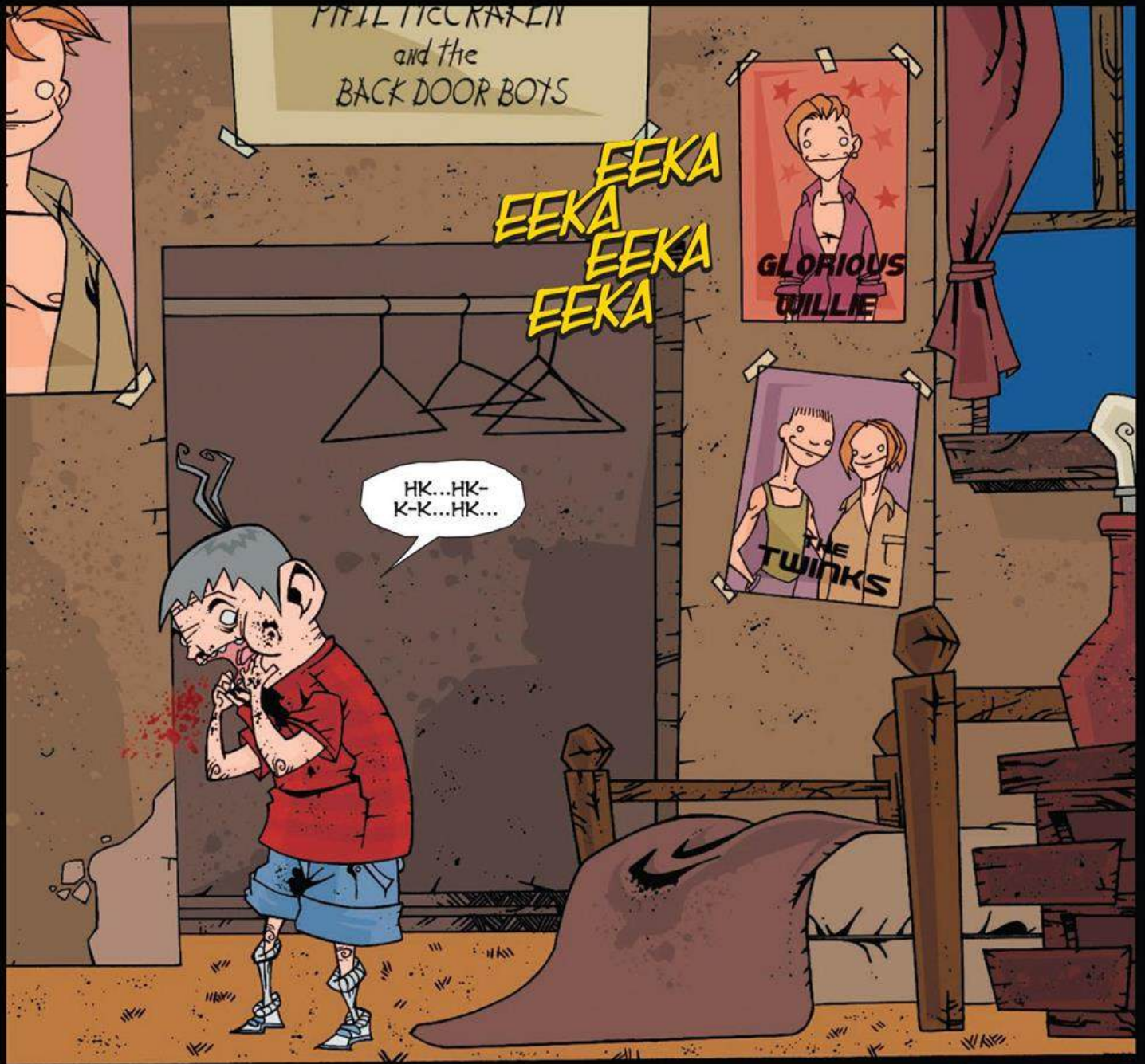




"THAT'S WHERE
YOU COME IN."

"SWEET."







EEKA
EEKA
EEKA
EEKA



EEKA
EEKA
EEKA
EEKA
EEKA
EEKA

HUMPABLE HANNAH

DELUXE LUV DOLL
TRIPLE INPUT!

Heat activated SQUEAL LIKE A PIGGY voice chip!

100%
VINYL

HUMPABLE HANNAH

100%
VINYL

Big
Ass!
Tissue
Box

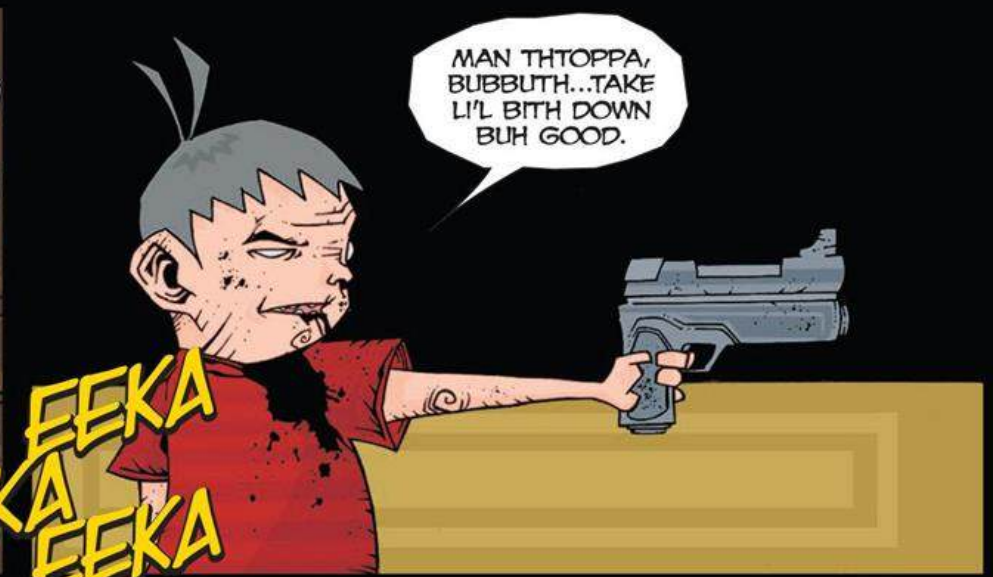


EEKA
EEKA
EEKA
EEKA

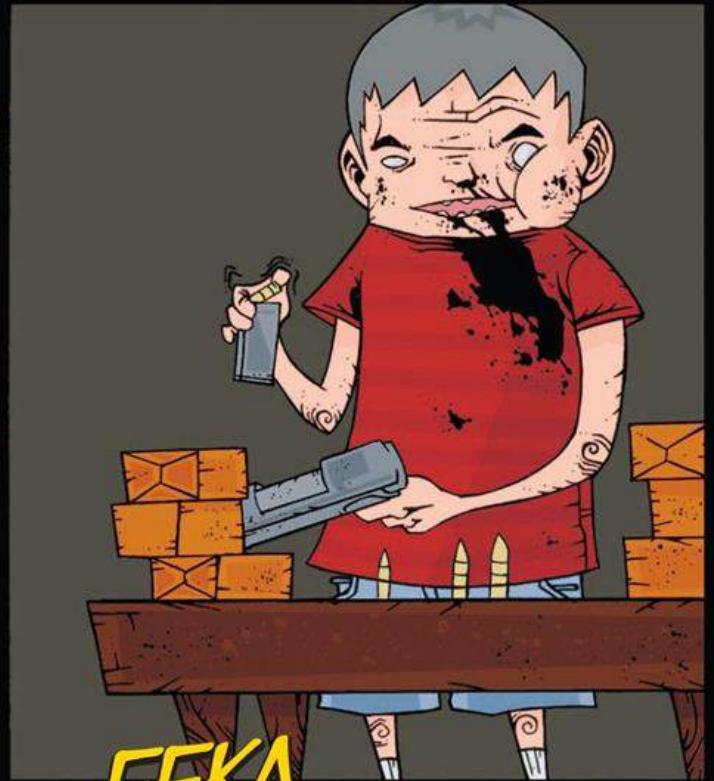
DINK

THAT'S
RIGHT, BITCH!
TAKE IT ALL!





EEKA
EEKA
EEKA
EEKA



EEKA



EEKA
EEKA
EEKA





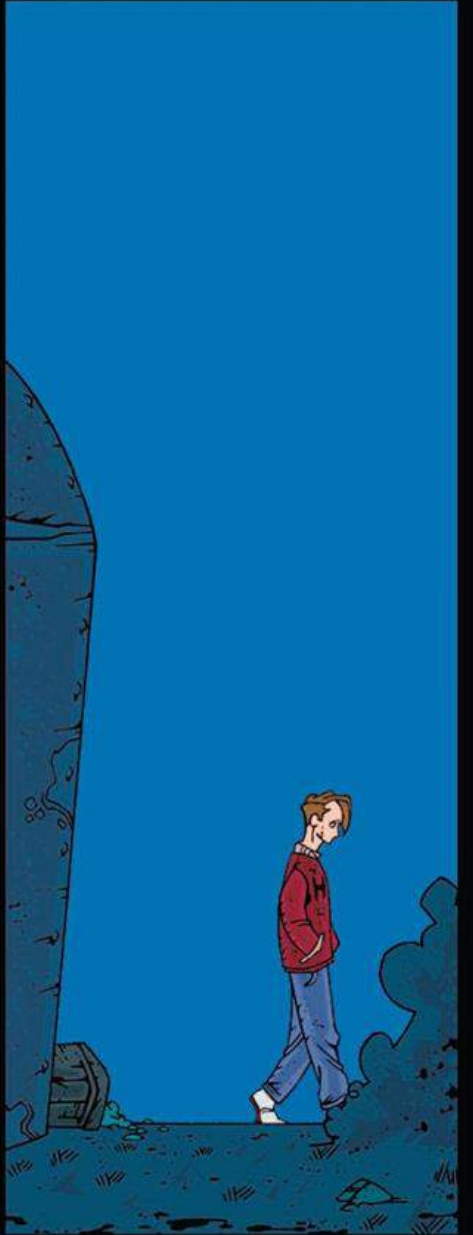
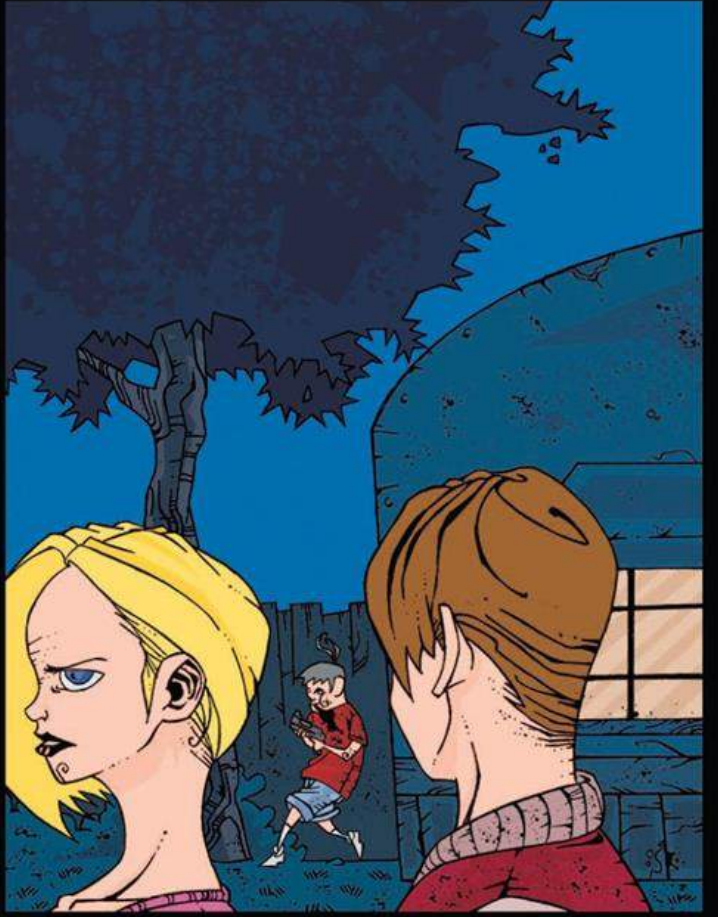
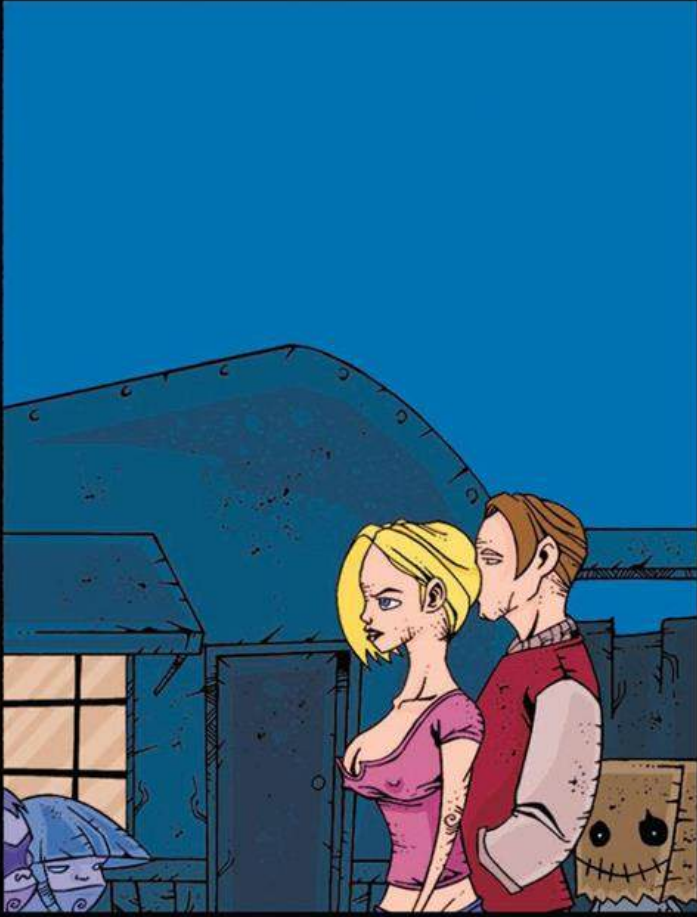
WAY TOO MUCH LIKE WORK, PIGLET.

EEKA
EEKA
DINK
EEKA
EEKA

YOU ARE
SO
WELCOME.

YEAH. IN YER
DREAMS...





GET IT OFF!
FOR THE LOVE
OF GOD GET
IT OFF!

GET IT OFF!
GET IT OFF!
GETITOFF!

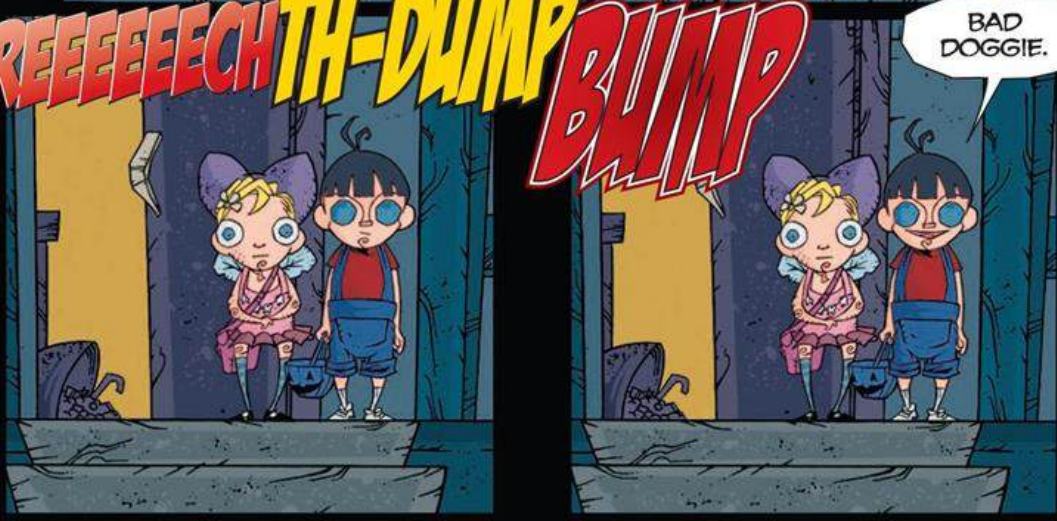


SOMEBODY
HELP ME!
GET IT--



SCREEEEEECH-TH-DUMP
BUMP

BAD
DOGGIE.







LESTER?
WAS IT THE
DAMNED KIDS
AGAIN?

LESTER?



ARE YOU GIVING
THEM CANDY?
LESTER? YOU
PROMISED!

YOU PROMISED
NO CANDY THIS
YEAR! LESTER!
YOU **ARE** GIVING
THEM CANDY!



IF YOU FEED
THEM THEY ALWAYS
COME BACK FOR
MORE! IT'S THE
NATURE OF THE
BEASTS!

LESTER, YOU
PROMISED!



LESTER?

DON'T YOU
DARE! DON'T
YOU EVEN
THINK IT!



LESTER?

KILL!
KILL!
KILL!

I HATE HER!

I HATE HER!

I HATE HER!

KILL
THE BITCH!

LESTER!

KILL THE BITCH!

HATE!
HATE!

WHY WON'T SHE DIE?

KILL THE BITCH!

KILL THE BITCH!

LESTER?

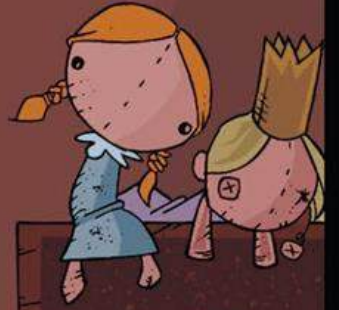
WHY WON'T SHE DIE?!

HATE!
HATE!
HATE!

HONOR
THY FATHER
AND THY MOTHER

LESTER?





NO GOOD CAN
COME OF THIS, LESTER!
FEEDING THE BEASTS AND
PLAYING WITH THE NASTY!
MOTHER KNOWS!

LESTER?
MOTHER NEEDS
THE BED PAN.
LESTER?





OOOOHH...



MAGIC
SWIMMING
TEETH!

YAY!



MARY MOTHER
OF GOD, THE
BEASTS ARE IN
THE HOUSE!

LESTER!
HIDE THE
CAT!



LESTER! LESTER!
THEY'RE COMING
FOR MOTHER!
LESTER, PLEASE!

YOU PROMISED
YOU WOULDN'T
FEED THEM! YOU
PROMISED!



NOW BITES
THE POOTIE
PARTS!

M'NUM,
M'NUM,
M'NUM,
M'NUM...

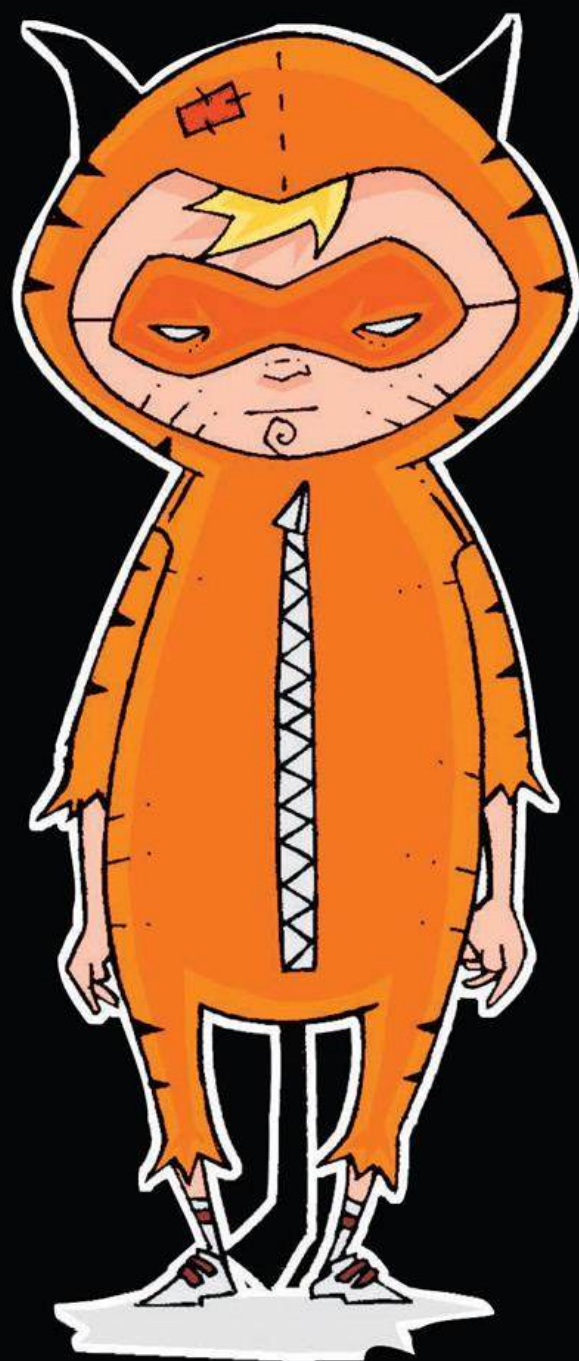
SCREECH!
SHRIEK! HOWL!



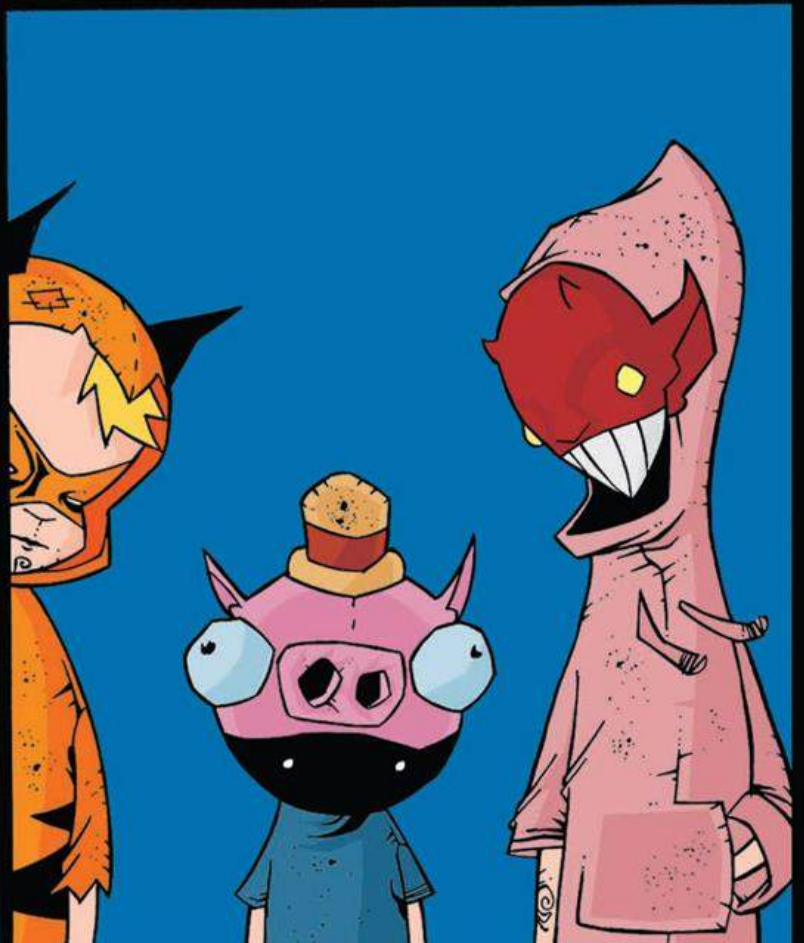
IT LUV HALLOWEEN

ULTIMATE TWISTED EDITION

CHAPTER FIVE: MUSH





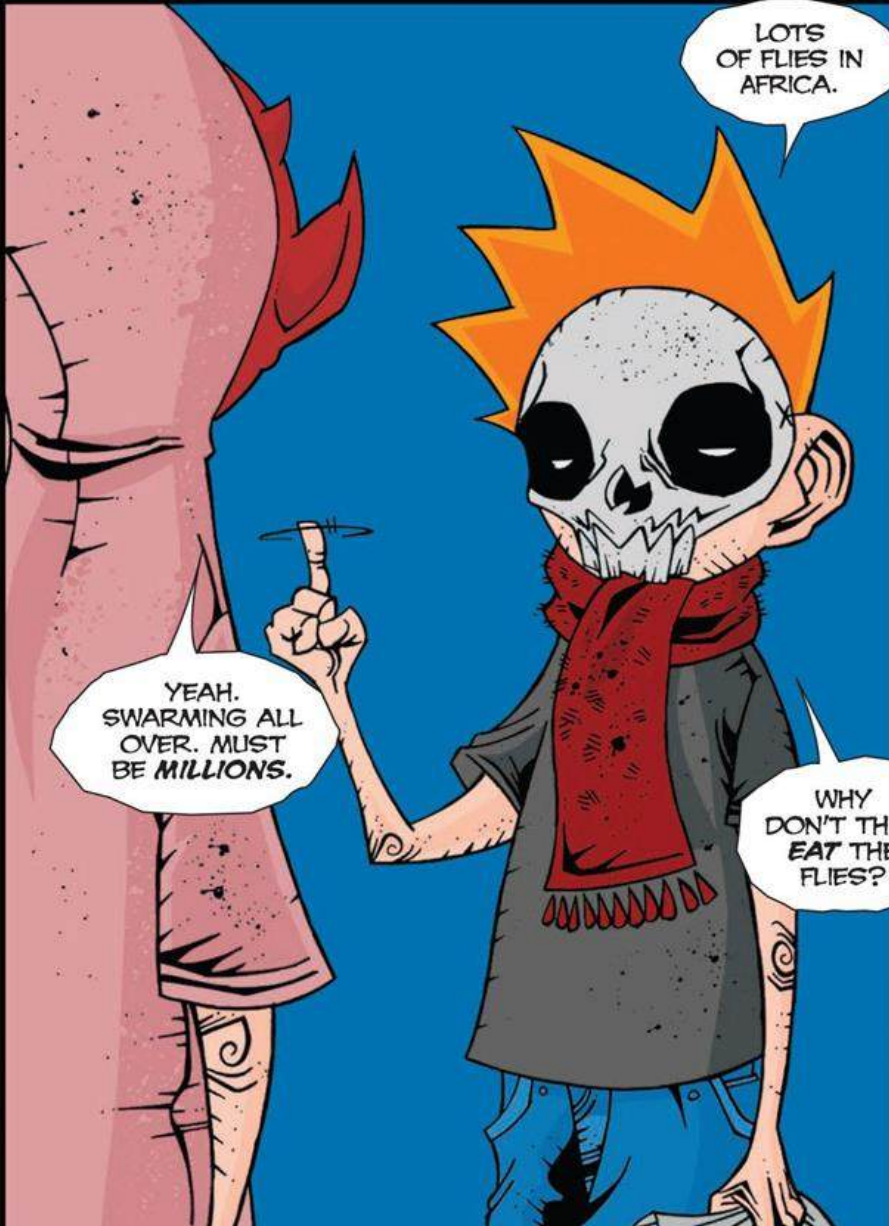






LOOK PRETTY DAMN HUNGRY TO ME! ALL BLOATED 'N' FLIES CRAWLIN' ON THEIR EYEBALLS' 'N' ALL.

YOU GOTTA BE **REALLY** OUT OF IT YOU GOT FLIES CRAWLIN' ON YOUR **EYEBALLS**, MAN.





EAT...THE
FLIES.

STARVING
PEOPLE'LL EAT DAMN
NEAR ANYTHING,
RIGHT?

I'M GONNA
SAY YES.



I DUNNO...
EATING FLIES
IS GROSS?

WHY DON'T
THEY EAT THE
FLIES?

THERE'S
FOLKS EAT
INSECTS.



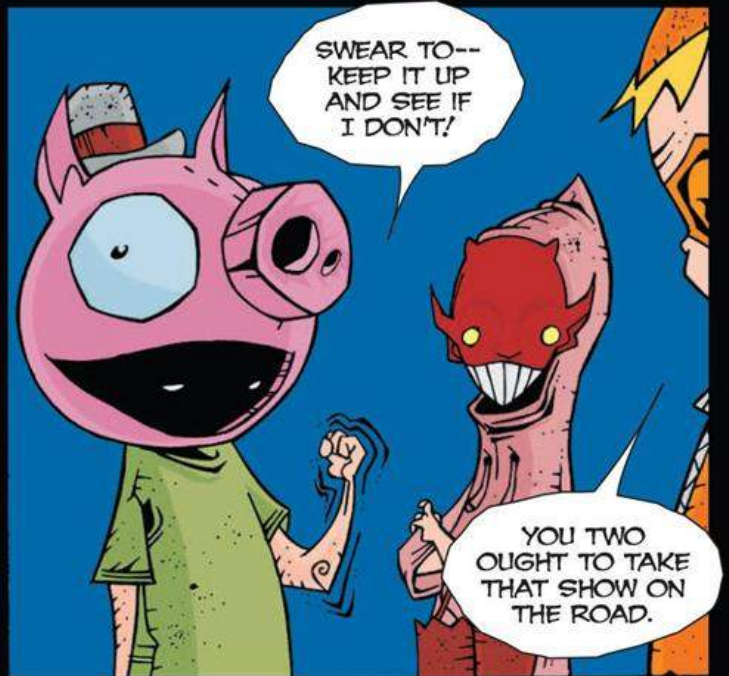
YEAH...
BUT FLIES?



I SAW THAT!
YOU WERE
THINKING!

WAS NOT!

WAS TOO!
I SAW!







OUGHTA CLOSE
IN A BIT. WE'RE GONNA
LOSE THEM.

WE'RE **NOT**
GOING TO LOSE
THEM.



AWFUL
CROWDED. WE
LOSE SIGHT OF
THEM AND--

WE ARE
NOT GOING TO
LOSE SIGHT OF THEM
BECAUSE I WILL NOT
LET US LOSE SIGHT
OF THEM. IS THAT
CLEAR?



WHY YOU WANNA
GO DUMPIN' ON ME EVERY
TIME I OPEN MY MOUTH
WHEN ALL I'M TRYIN'
T' DO IS HELP?

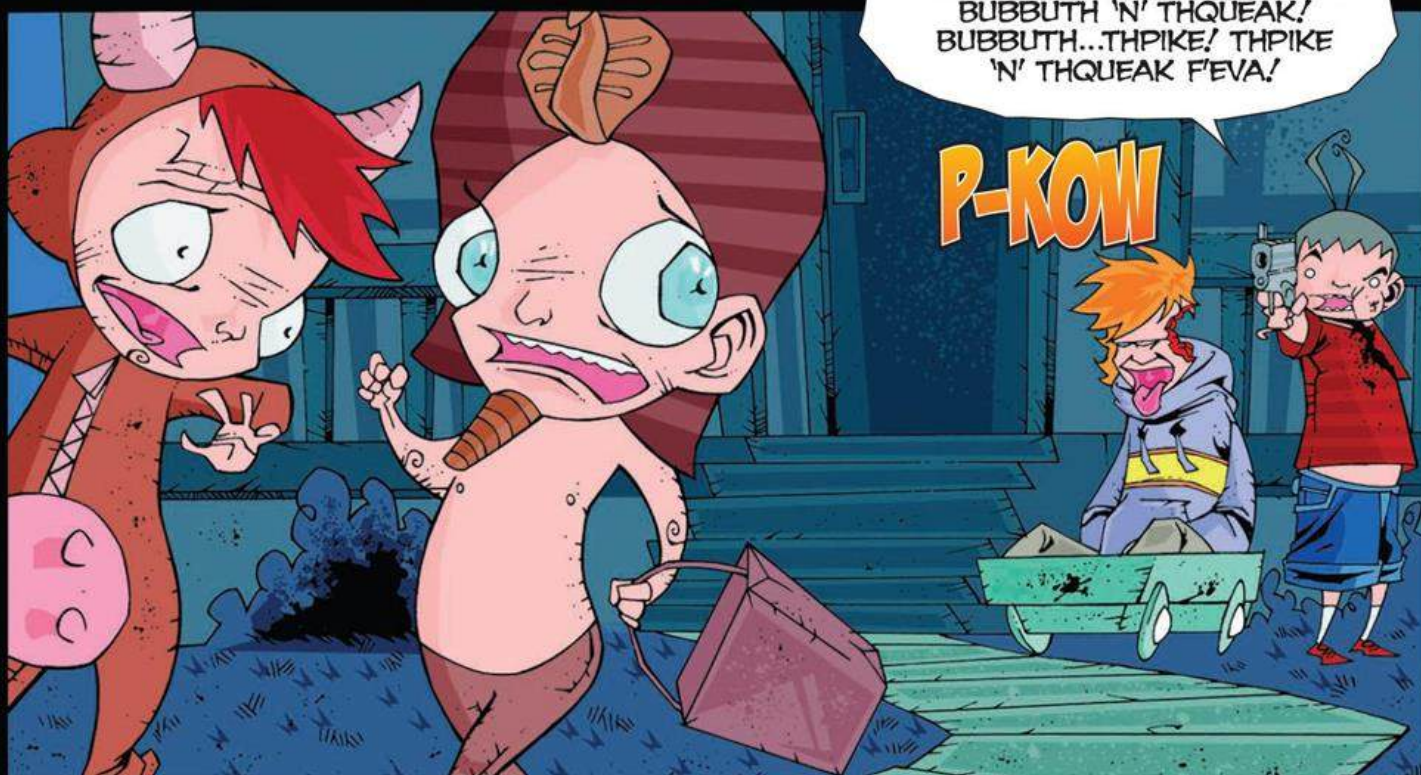
YOU
FIGURE IT
OUT.



HOW'S
THAT
FAIR?!

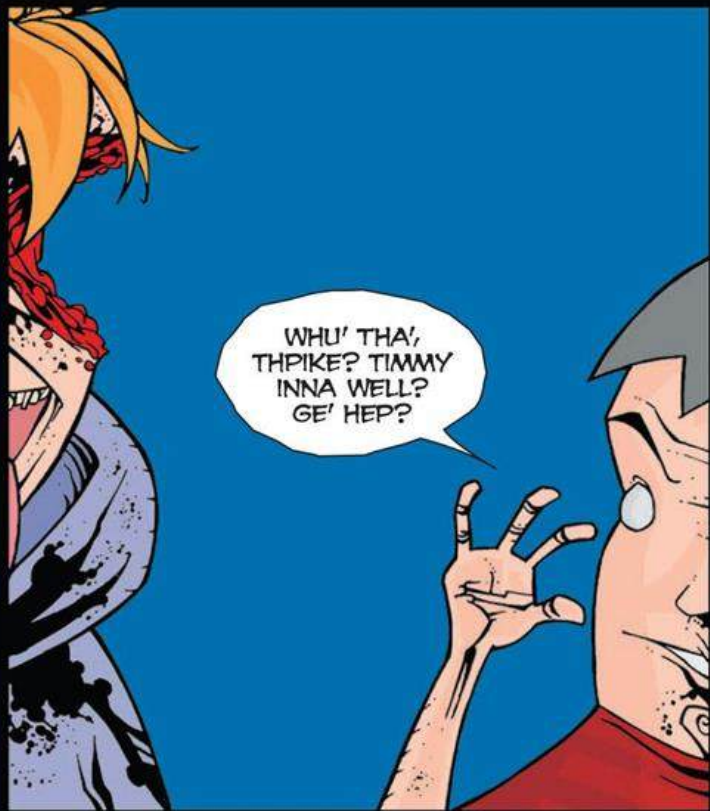








THPIKE...THORRY
BUBBU...THPIKE. KEEP
F'GEDDIN'. THREET
CRED...YEAH...



WHU' THA,
THPIKE? TIMMY
INNA WELL?
GE' HEP?



CHK...SNKT...
HAHAHAHAAA...

GOOD'N,
BUBBUTH!
CRACKIN'
ME UP!

TIMMY
INNA WELL...
GIGGLE...
SNRK...



WHUH?
WHUH?! THITH
HOUTH? RIGH'
HEAH?

L'I'L BITH?
L'I'L BITH INNA
HOOUTH?

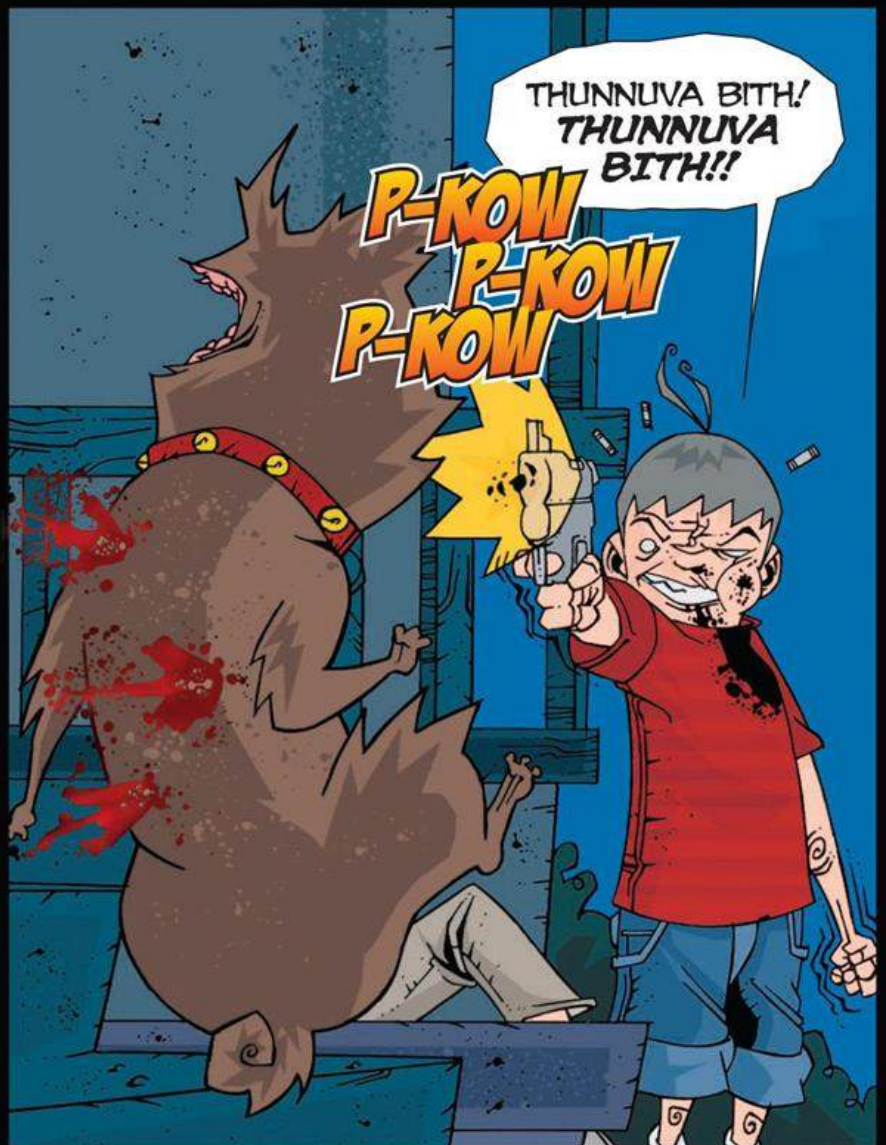


I'M ON IT,
THPIKE! GONNA
DO 'ER. GONNA
DO L'I'L BITH UP
RIGH'. GONNA...

YARK!



BUBBUTH!!



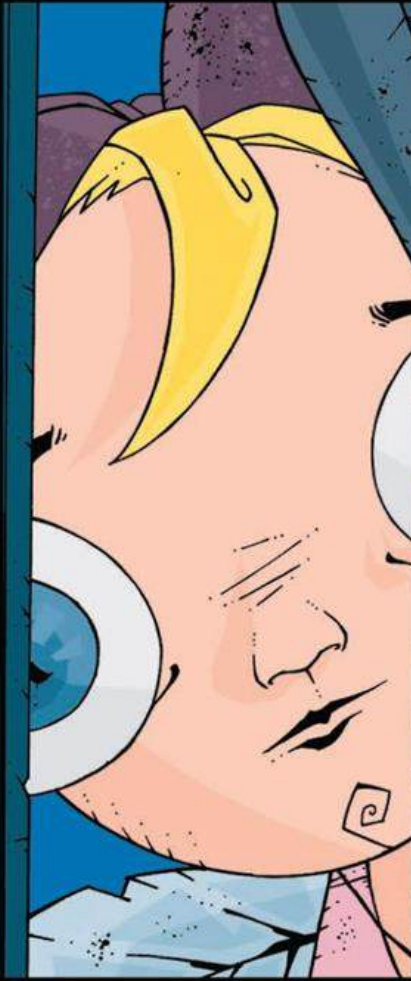
THUNNUVA BITH!
THUNNUVA
BITH!!

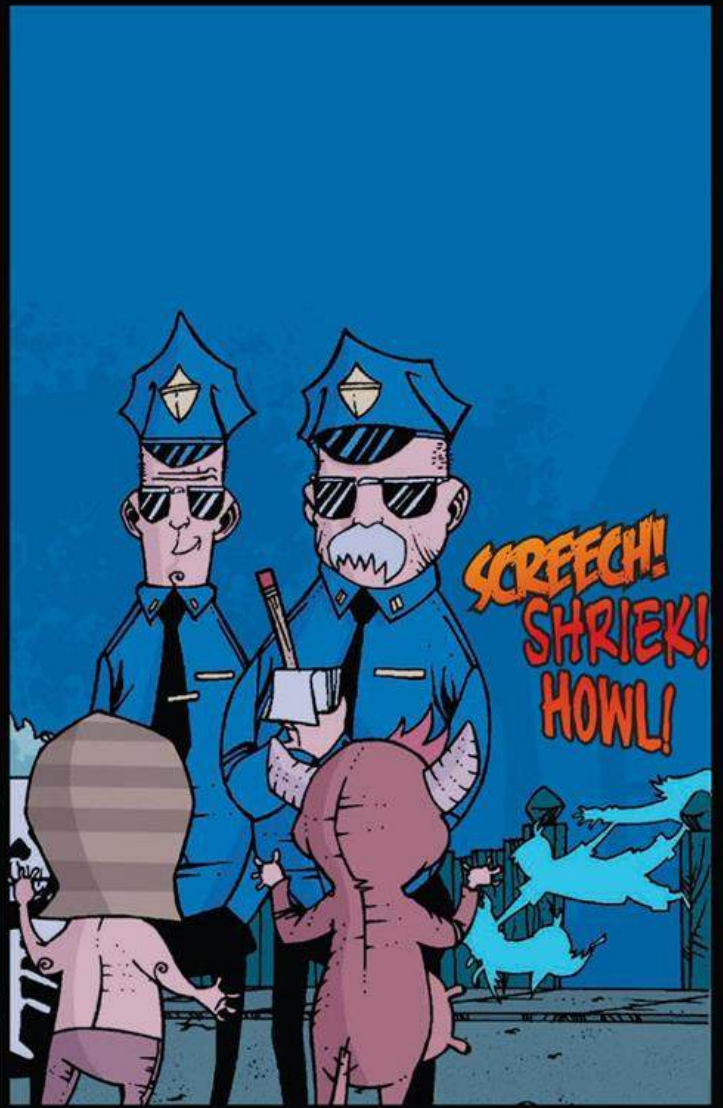
P-KOW
P-KOW
P-KOW

P-KOW
P-KOW
P-KOW











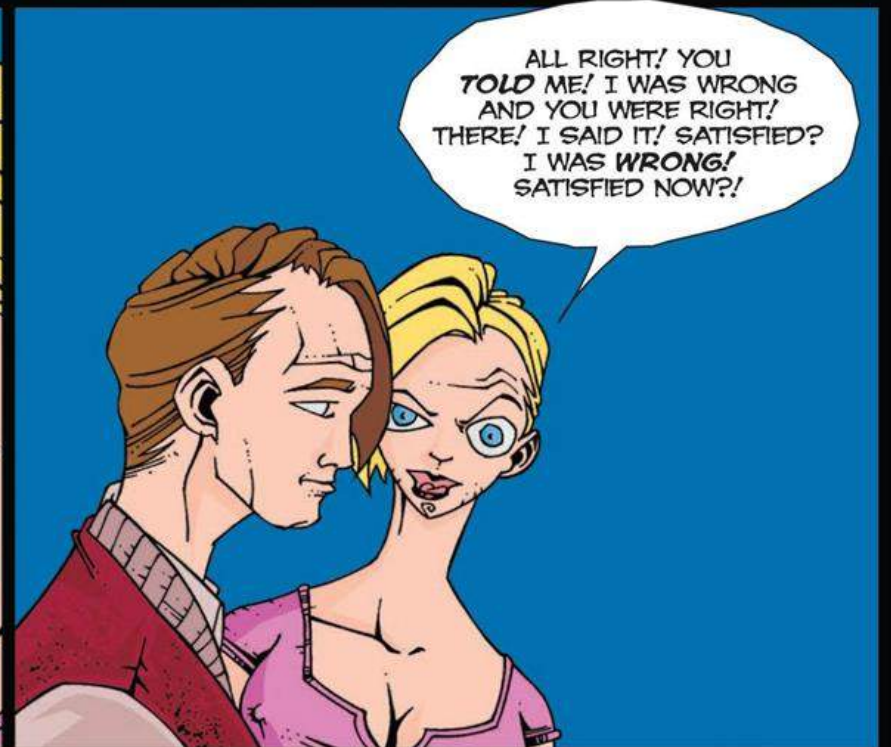
TOL'JA. TOL'JA WE
WAS GONNA LOSE
THEM IF WE DIDN'T
NARROW THE GAP.

SHUT
UP AND
LOOK!



THEY WERE
RIGHT **HERE!**
THEY CAN'T HAVE
VANISHED INTO
THIN AIR!

TOL'JA.

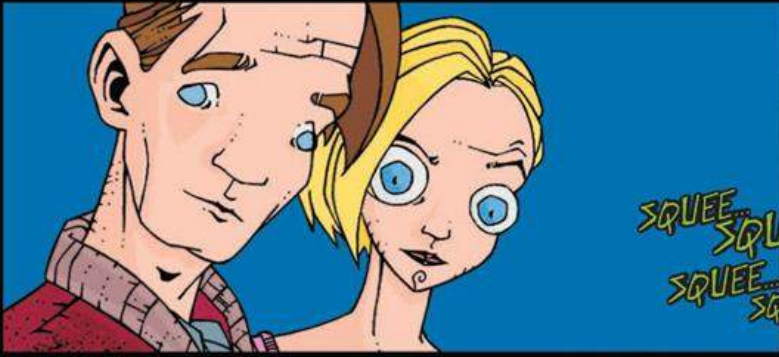


ALL RIGHT! YOU
TOLD ME! I WAS WRONG
AND YOU WERE RIGHT!
THERE! I SAID IT! SATISFIED?
I WAS **WRONG!**
SATISFIED NOW?!

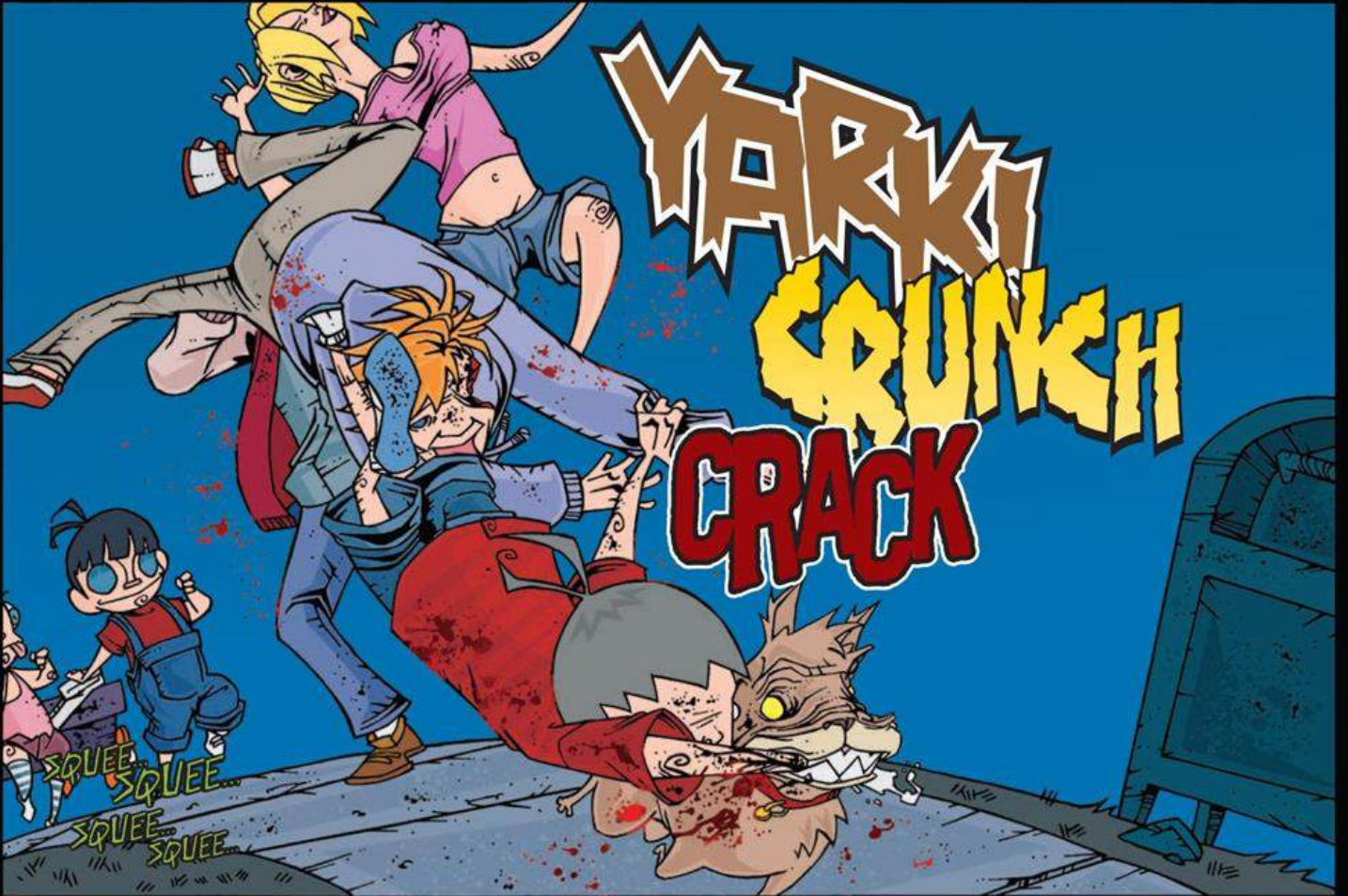


WELL...
YEAH.





SQUEE...SQUEE...
SQUEE...SQUEE...



YARK!
CRUNCH
CRACK



SQUEE...SQUEE...SQUEE...SQUEE...SQUEE...SQUEE...SQUEE...



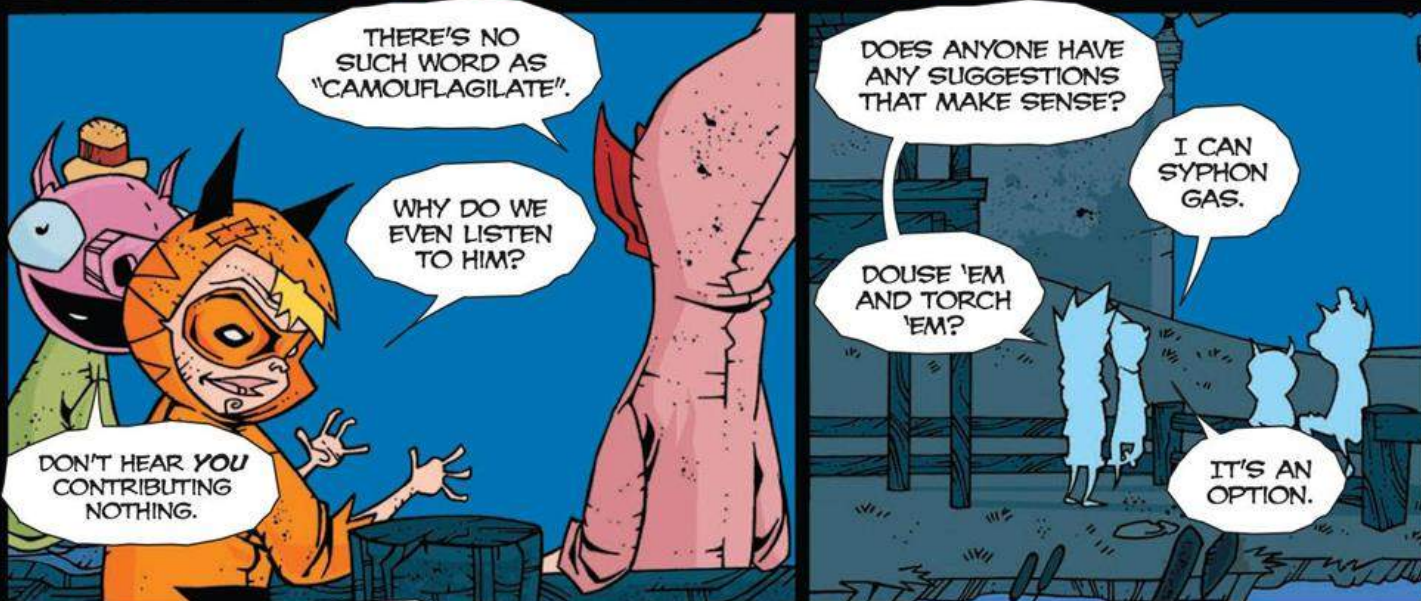
SQUEE...SQUEE...
SQUEE...SQUEE...





...DIG ONE/A
THOSE PITS LIKE IN
THE VIETNAM WAR,
Y'KNOW? THE ONES
WITH THOSE SPIKES
STICKIN' UP?

THEN WE
CAMOUFLAGILATE
IT ALL AND LURE
THEM OVER TO
IT AND--



THERE'S NO
SUCH WORD AS
"CAMOUFLAGILATE".

WHY DO WE
EVEN LISTEN
TO HIM?

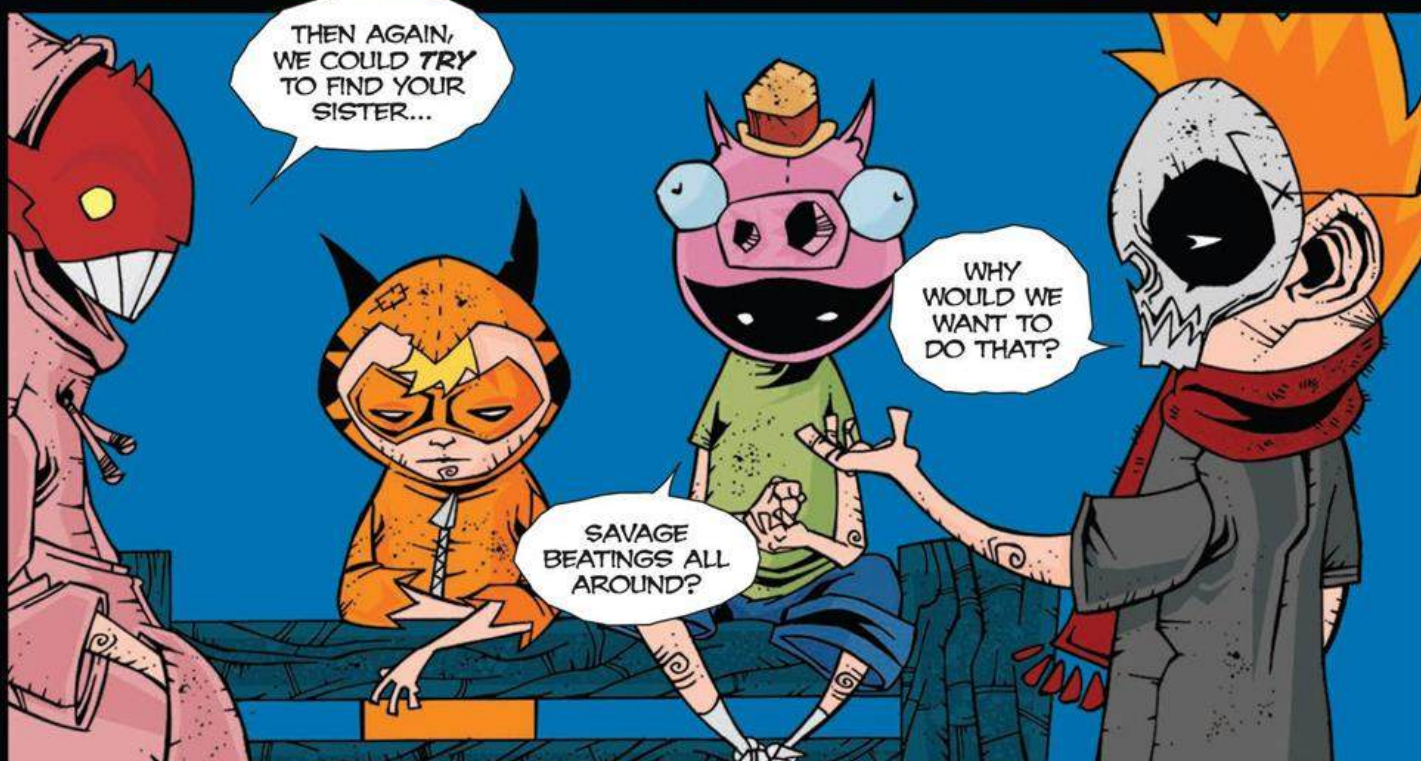
DON'T HEAR *YOU*
CONTRIBUTING
NOTHING.

DOES ANYONE HAVE
ANY SUGGESTIONS
THAT MAKE SENSE?

I CAN
SYPHON
GAS.

DOUSE 'EM
AND TORCH
'EM?

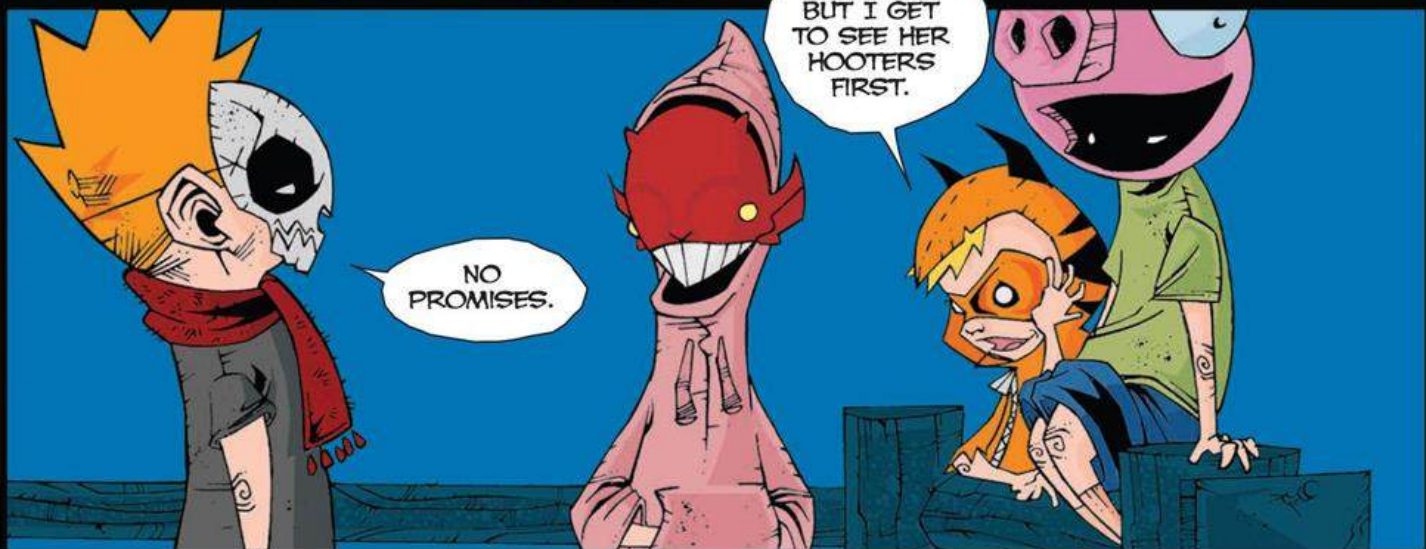
IT'S AN
OPTION.

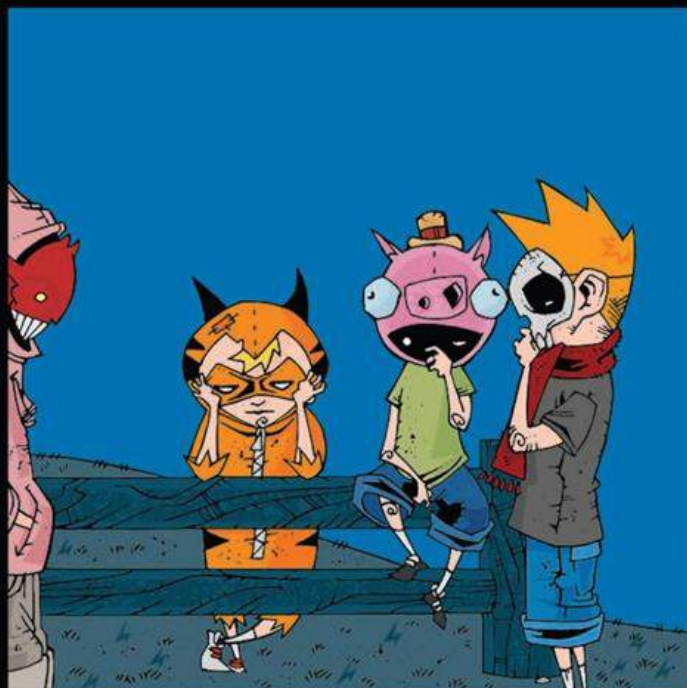
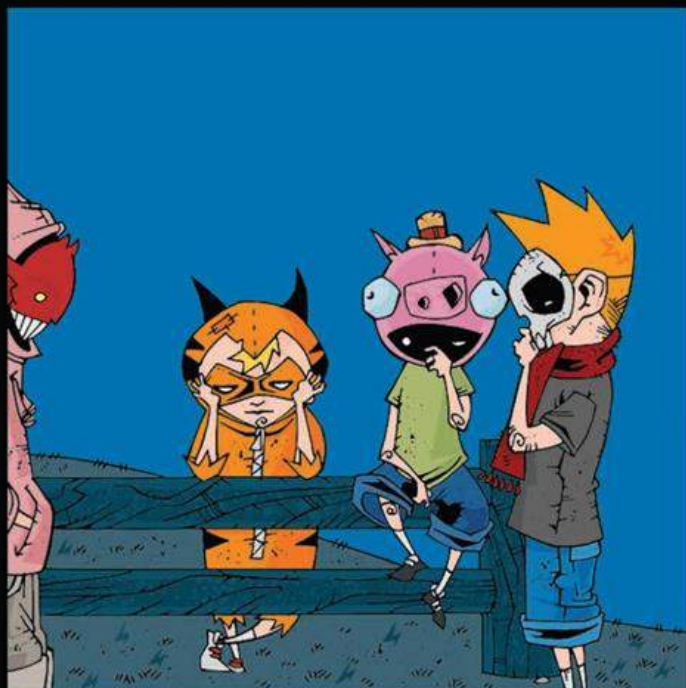


THEN AGAIN,
WE COULD *TRY*
TO FIND YOUR
SISTER...

WHY
WOULD WE
WANT TO
DO THAT?

SAVAGE
BEATINGS ALL
AROUND?









TOLD YOU SHE'D TURN UP.

ISN'T THAT YOUR BROTHER?

CHECK OUT BUBBLES. LUCKY STIFF.

SPLASH



LOOKS DEAD TO ME. IS HE MISSING AN ARM?

YARK!
CRACK
CRUNCH

NAH. SQUEAK'S GOT IT.



THAT MESSED UP DOG OF YOURS EMBARRASSES ME IN FRONT OF NIPS THERE'LL BE HELL TO PAY. BE FOREWARNED.

OMIGOD! OMIGOD! IT WAS LAYING ON ME! OMIGOD!

DULY NOTED.

C'MERE YOU SQUIRRLY LITTE BITCH!



CRUNCH

NIPS LOOKS TO BE WORKING SOME WET T-SHIRT ACTION DOWN THERE.

I BE SPIKE.

YOU BE DEAD YOU DON'T GET THE HELL OUTTA MY WAY!



GOTCHA! NOW GIMME THAT EEEYAA

SO PREDICTABLE.

AGH!

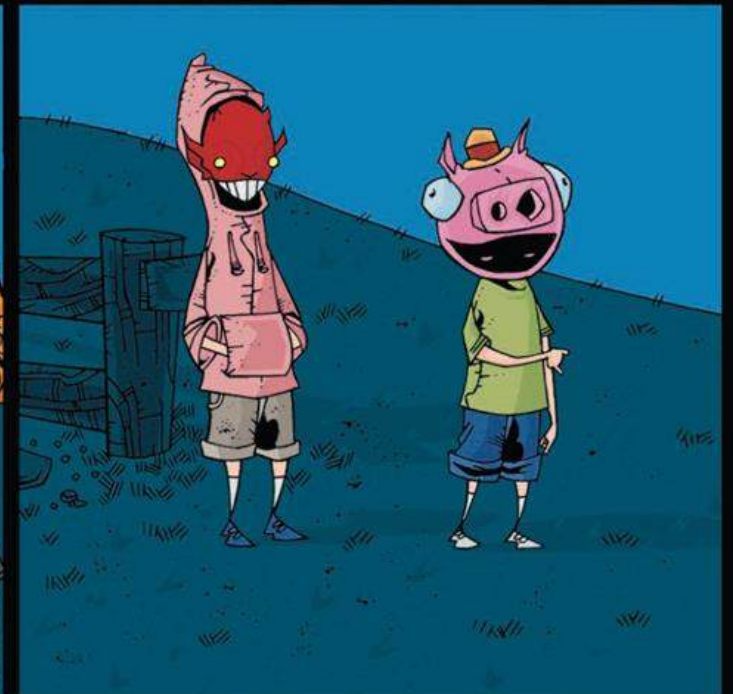
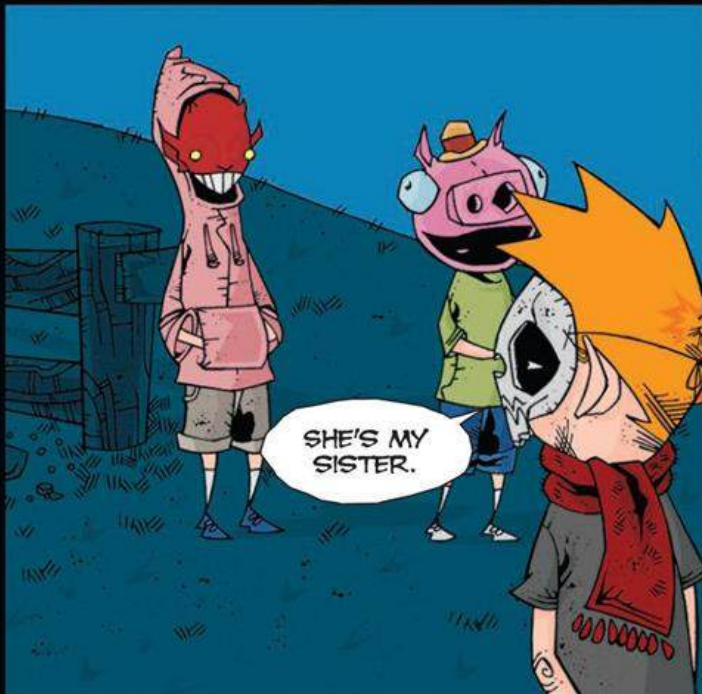
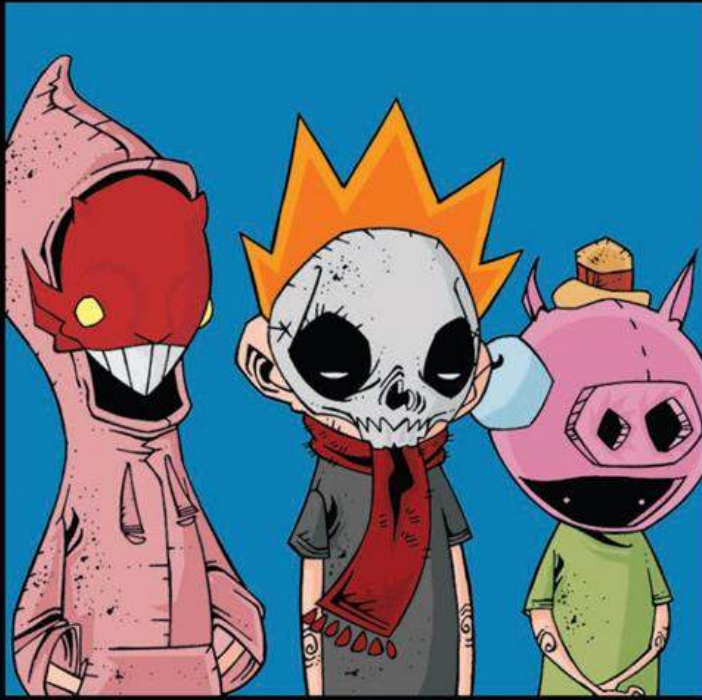
BITES YOUR WEINER!

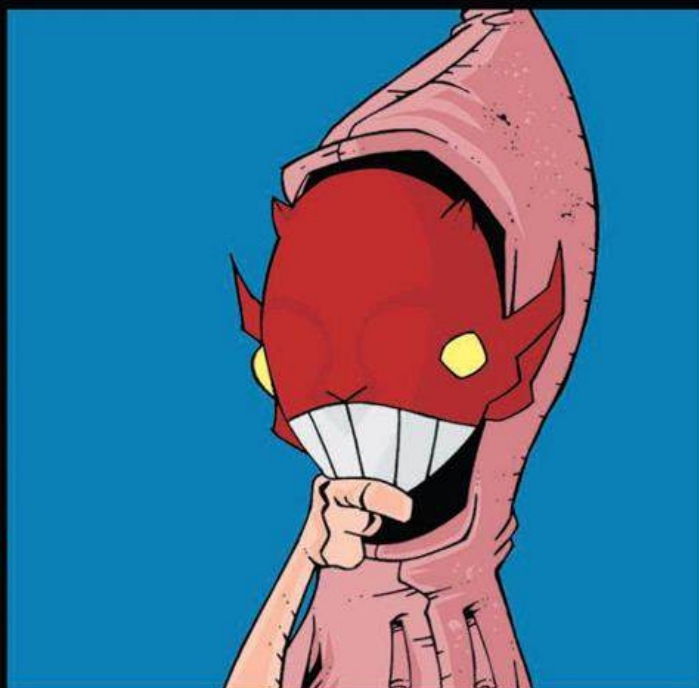
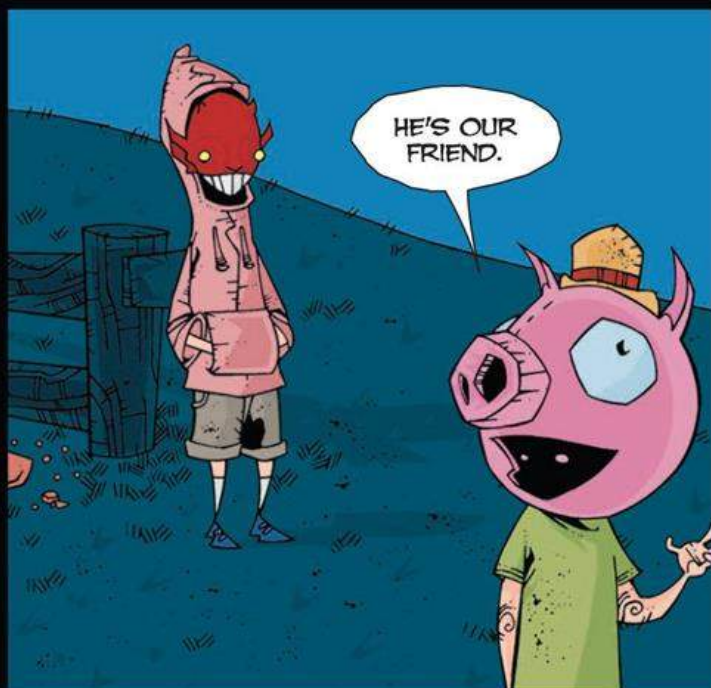
IT LUV HELLOWEEN

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CHAPTER SIX: MOOCHIE

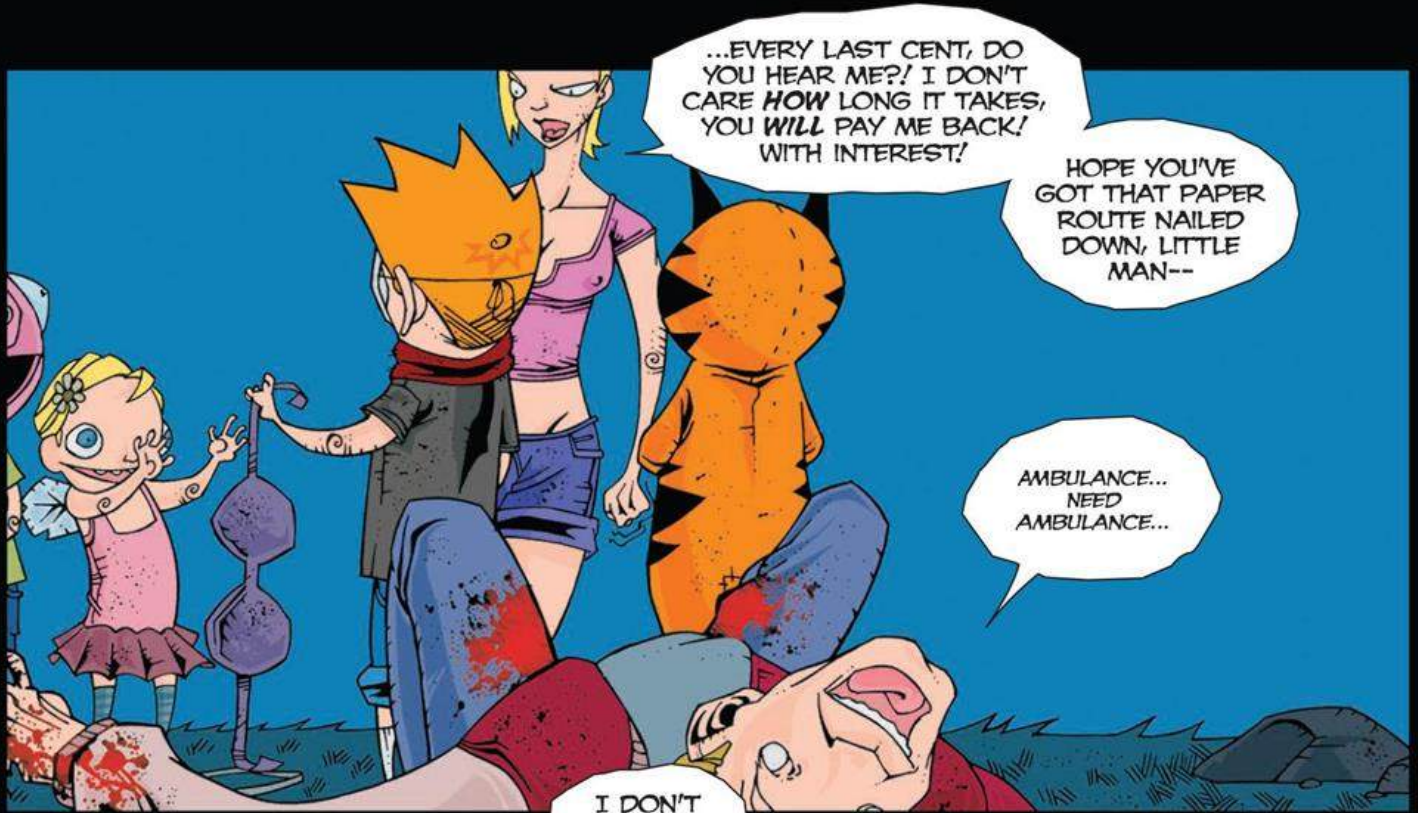








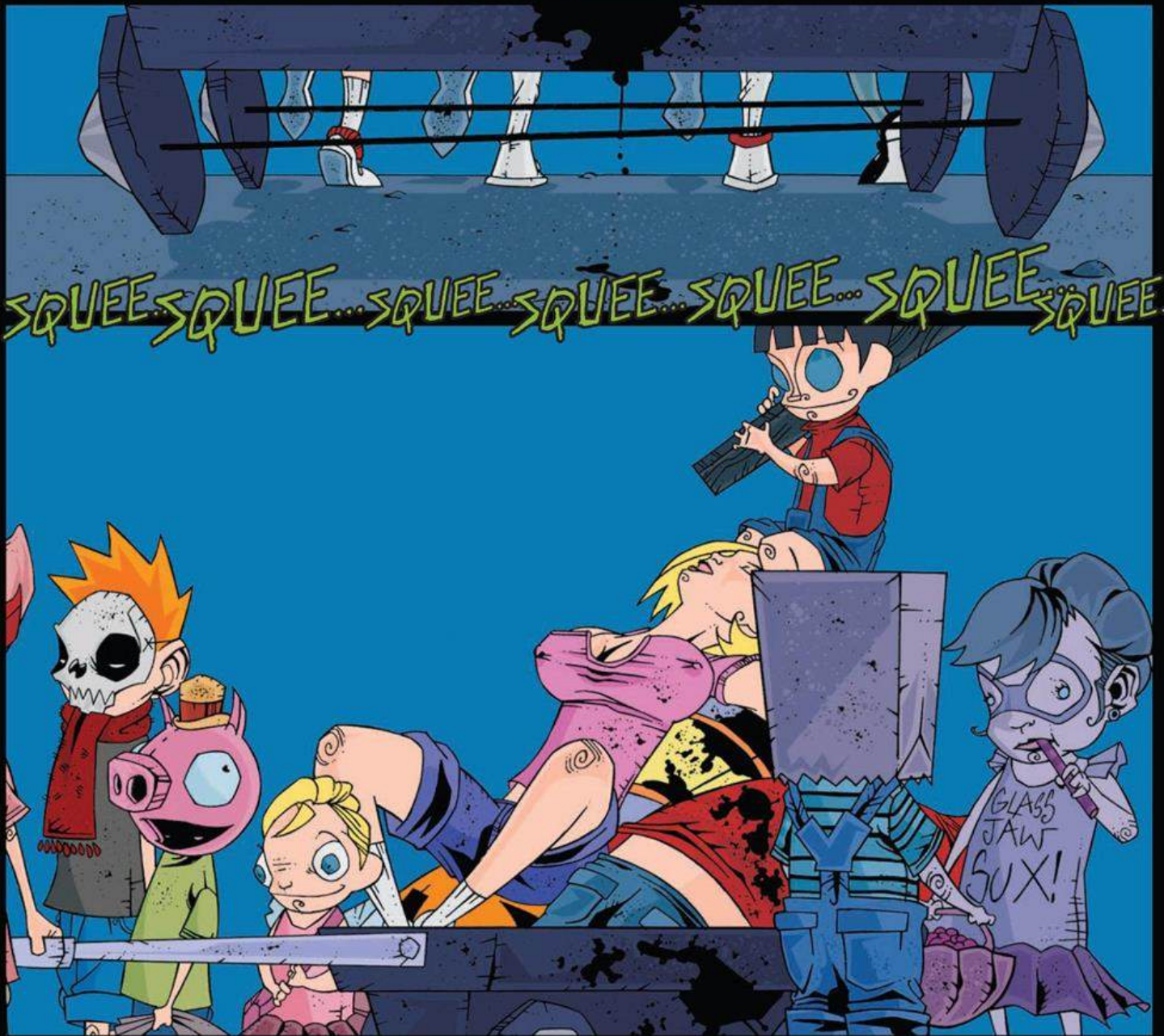


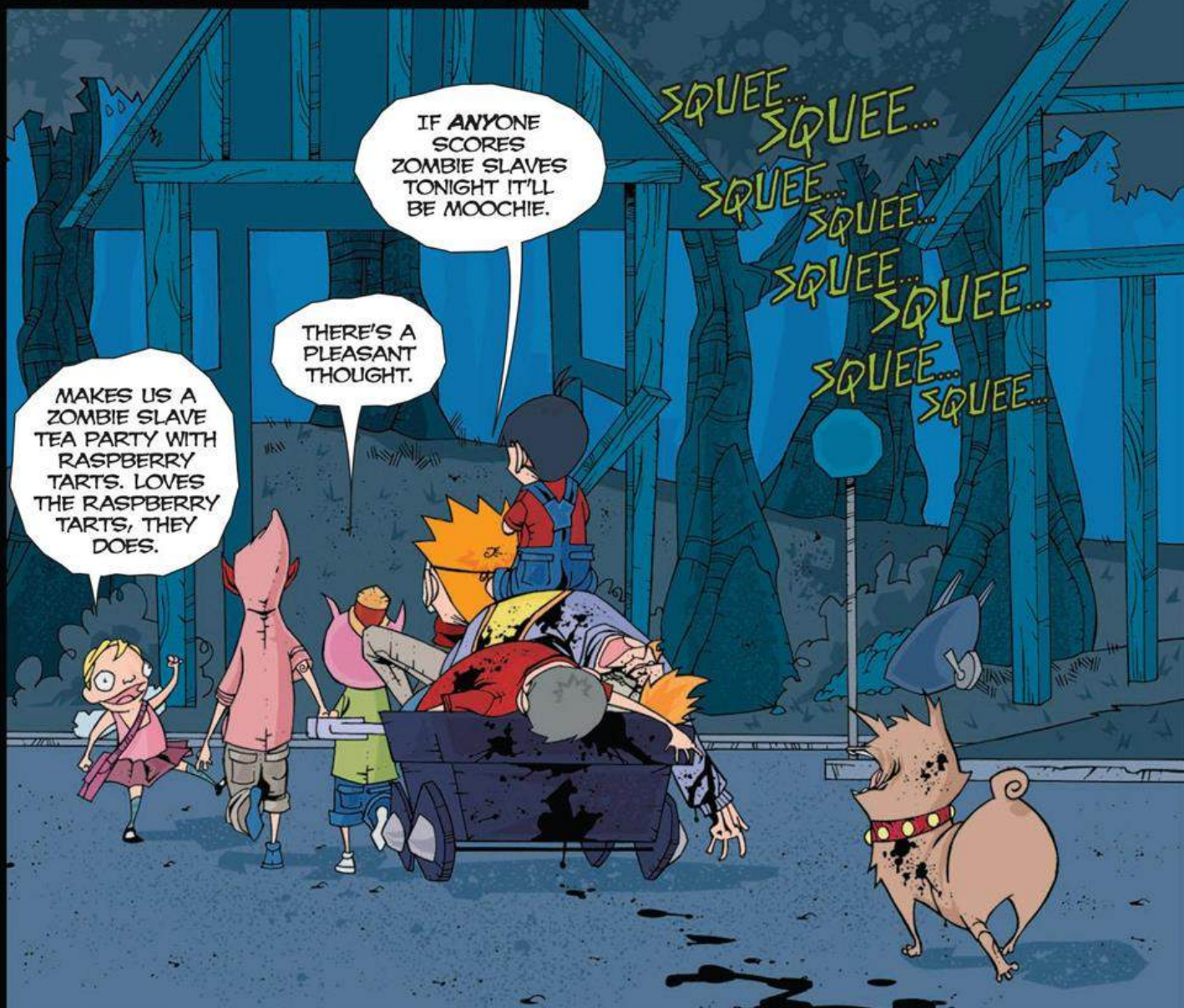
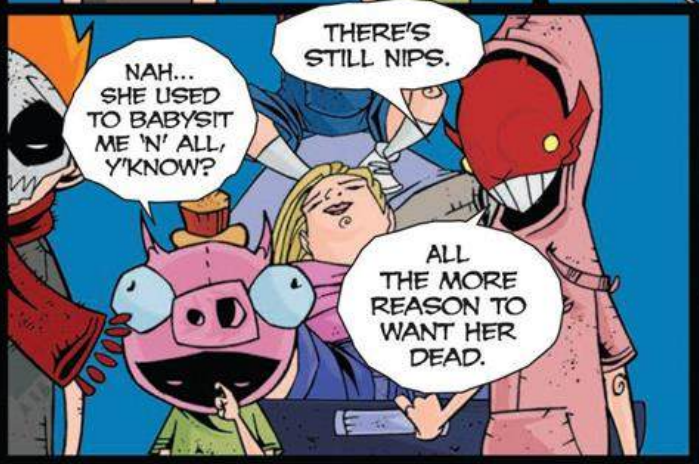






















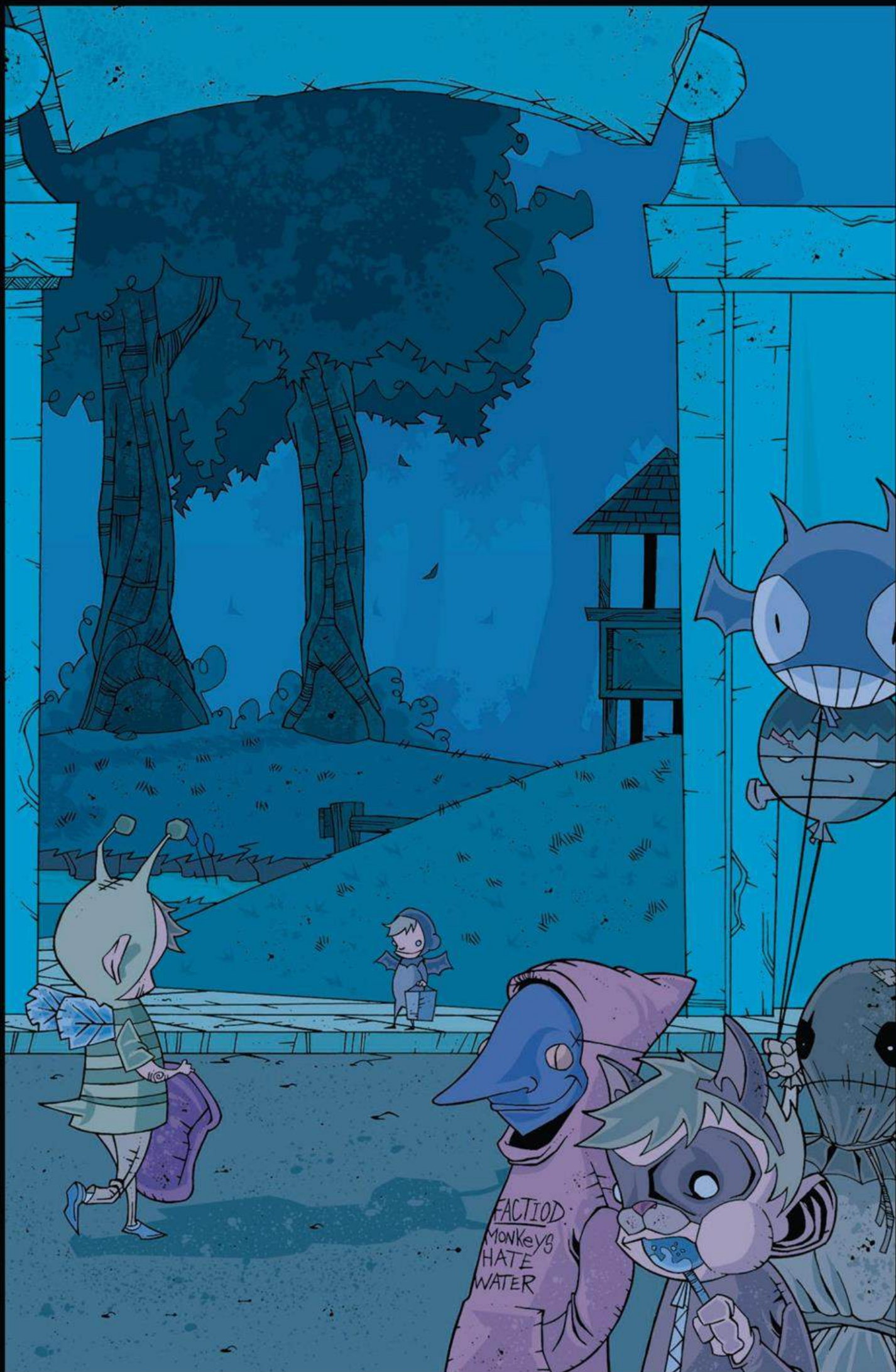
ANYBODY
WANT TO SAY
ANYTHING?



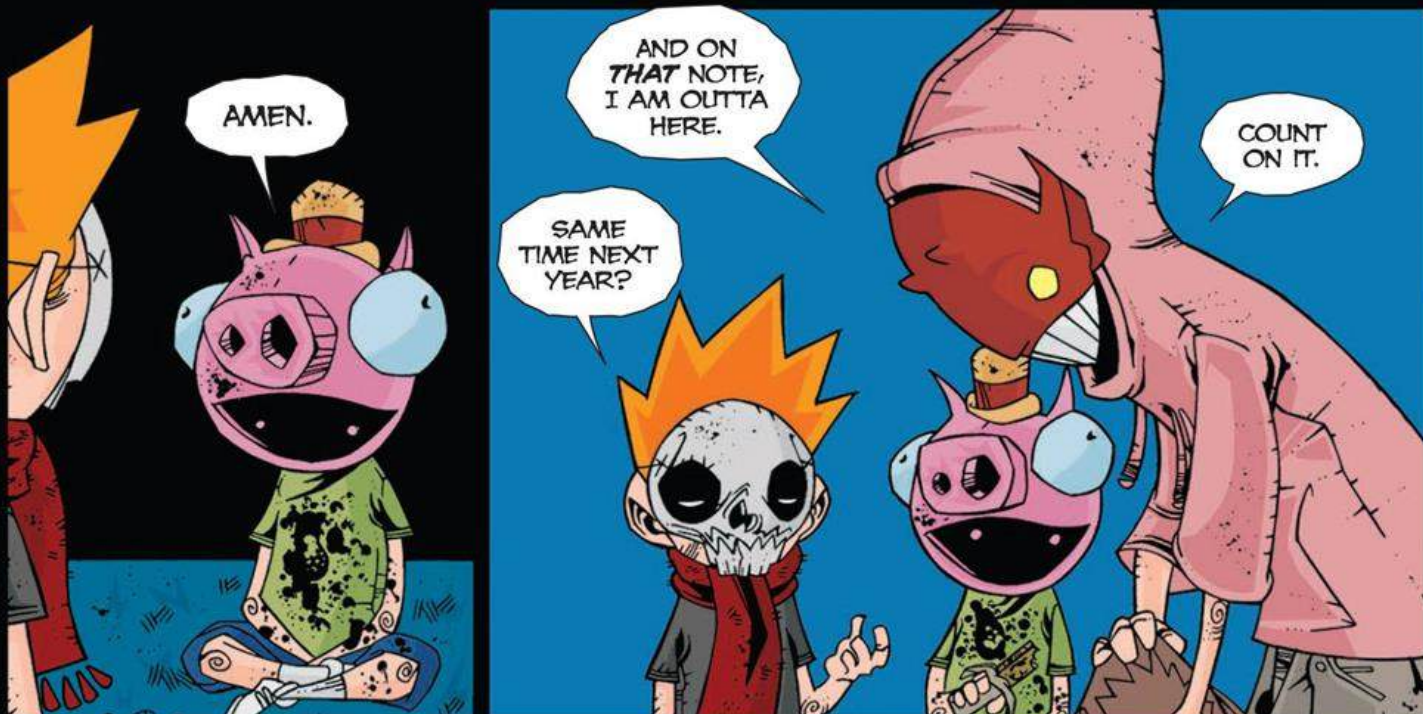
PLAY
NICE!

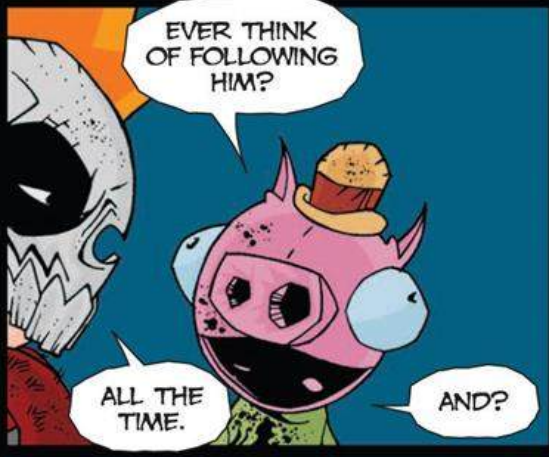


GOOD
ENOUGH.

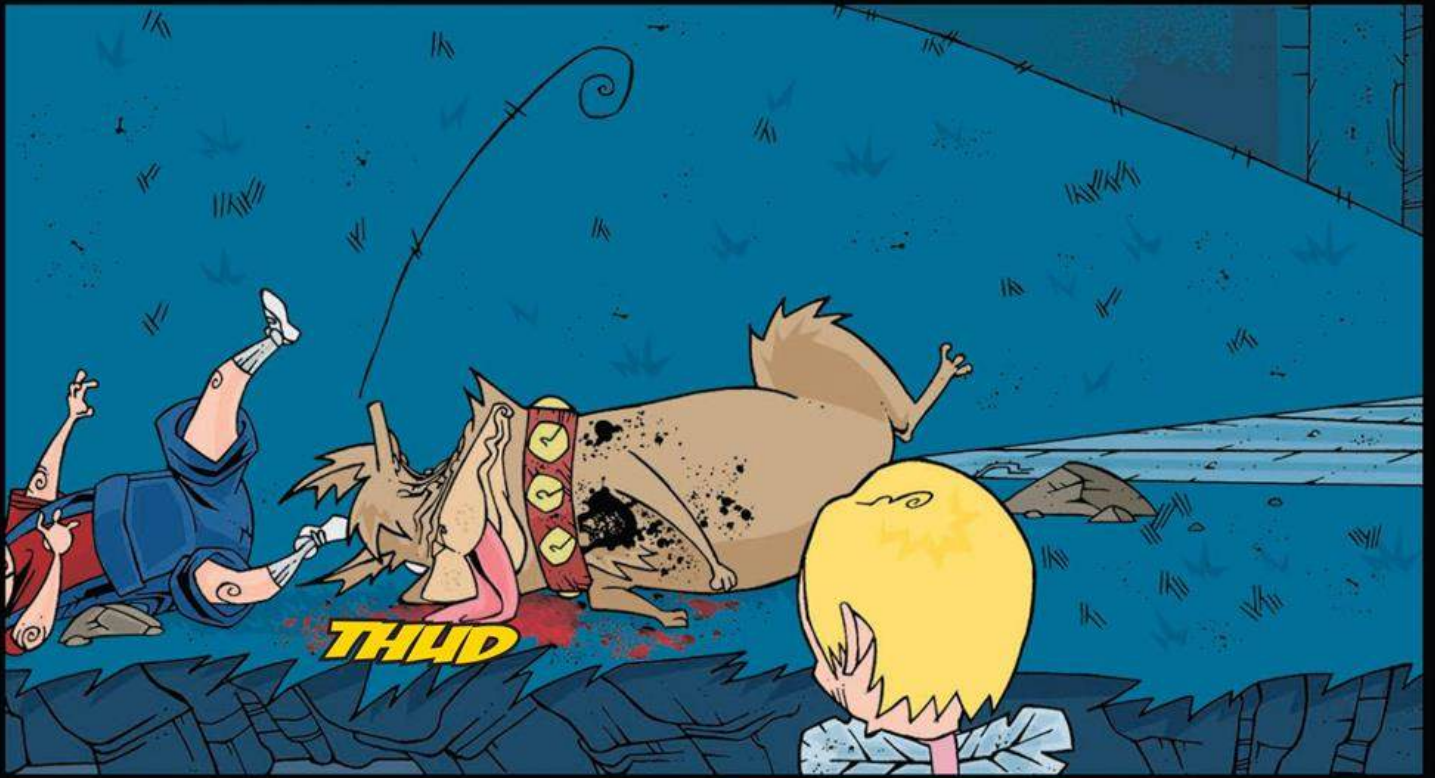
















Molar n. A tooth with a broad crown for grinding food, located behind the bicuspids. [*< Lat. Molaris, of a mill, grinding.*]

NEXT TIME IN



THE TOWN IS UNDER FULL-BLOWN
ASSAULT BY THE *LIVING DEAD*,
BUT DOES THIS MAKE A BIT
OF DIFFERENCE TO FINCH AND
FRIENDS? *HELL NO!* THEY HAVE
ONE THING ON THEIR MINDS...

CANDY--AND THEY'LL GET IT
ANY WAY THEY CAN. AND KEEP
AN EYE OUT FOR THAT NEW KID,
HULLY GULLY--WHAT THE HELL'S
HIS PROBLEM ANYWAY?



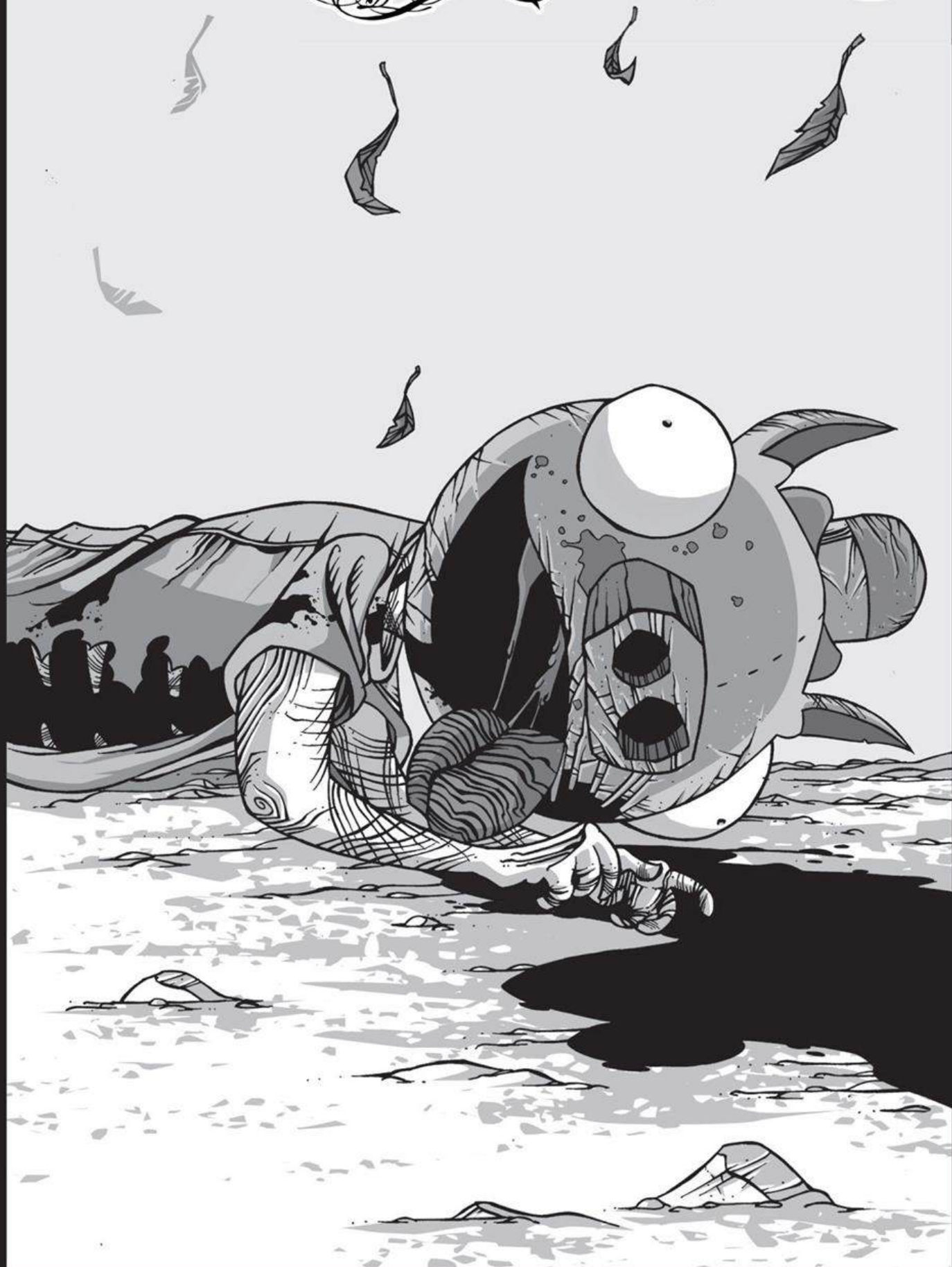
I LUV HALLOWEEN™



ART BY: BENJAMIN ROMAN STORY BY: KEITH GIFFEN

2

IT LUVS HALLOWEEN!



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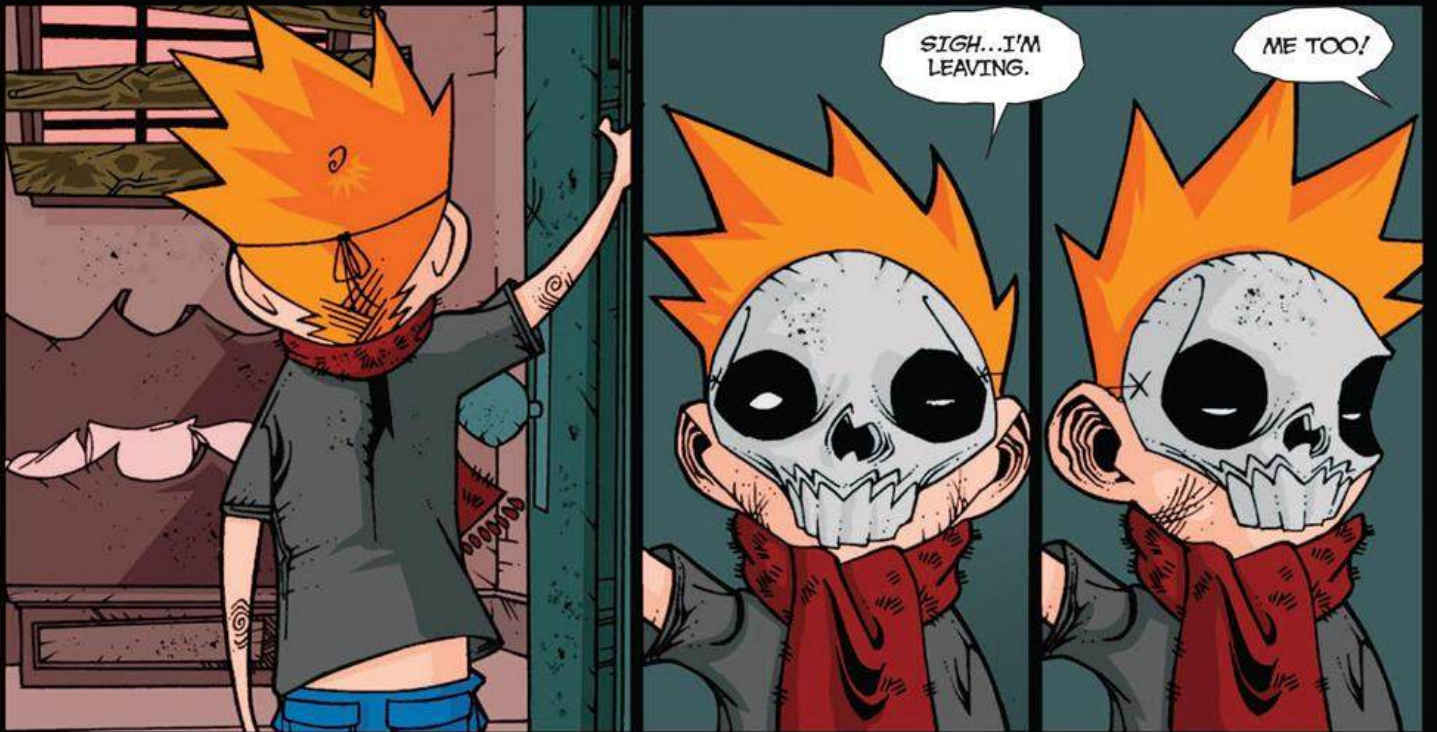
I Luv Halloween

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CHAPTER ONE: DEAD THINGS



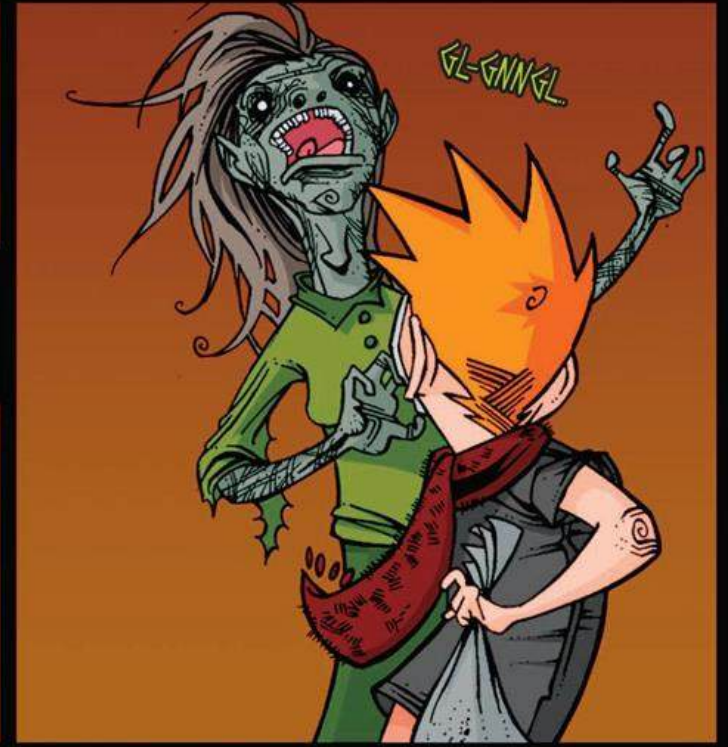












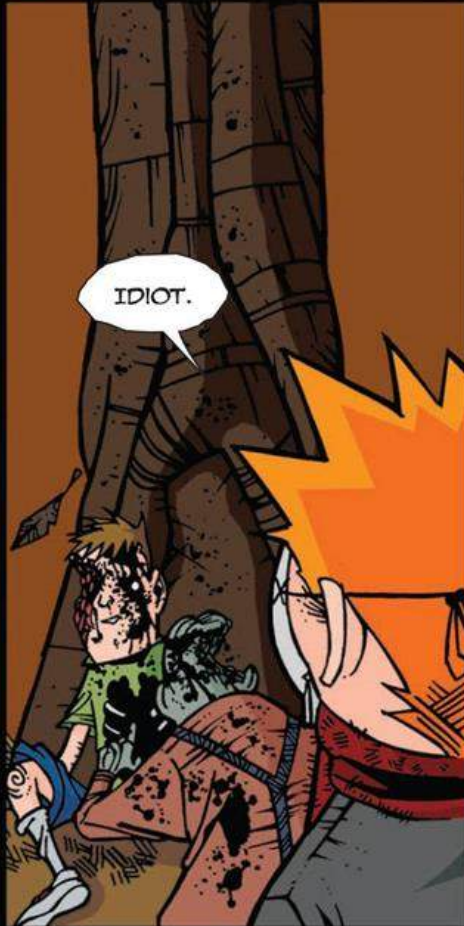
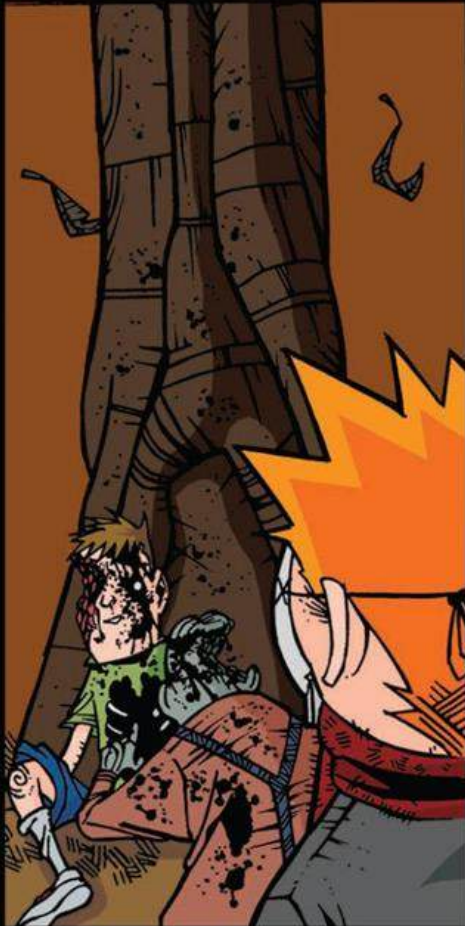










FIGURE
WE'RE THE
ONLY KIDS
OUT?

ISN'T THAT
SARAH?



FIGURE WE'RE
THE ONLY *LIVING*
KIDS OUT?

MORE
FOR US.



**BING
BONG**

AMEN TO
THAT!



MOOCHIE GOING
OUT AS THAT
TOOTH FAIRY
THING AGAIN?

DO YOU
CARE?



BETWEEN
HER AND THAT
MESS UP *DOG*
OF YOURS...

'S MOOCHIE'S
DOG.









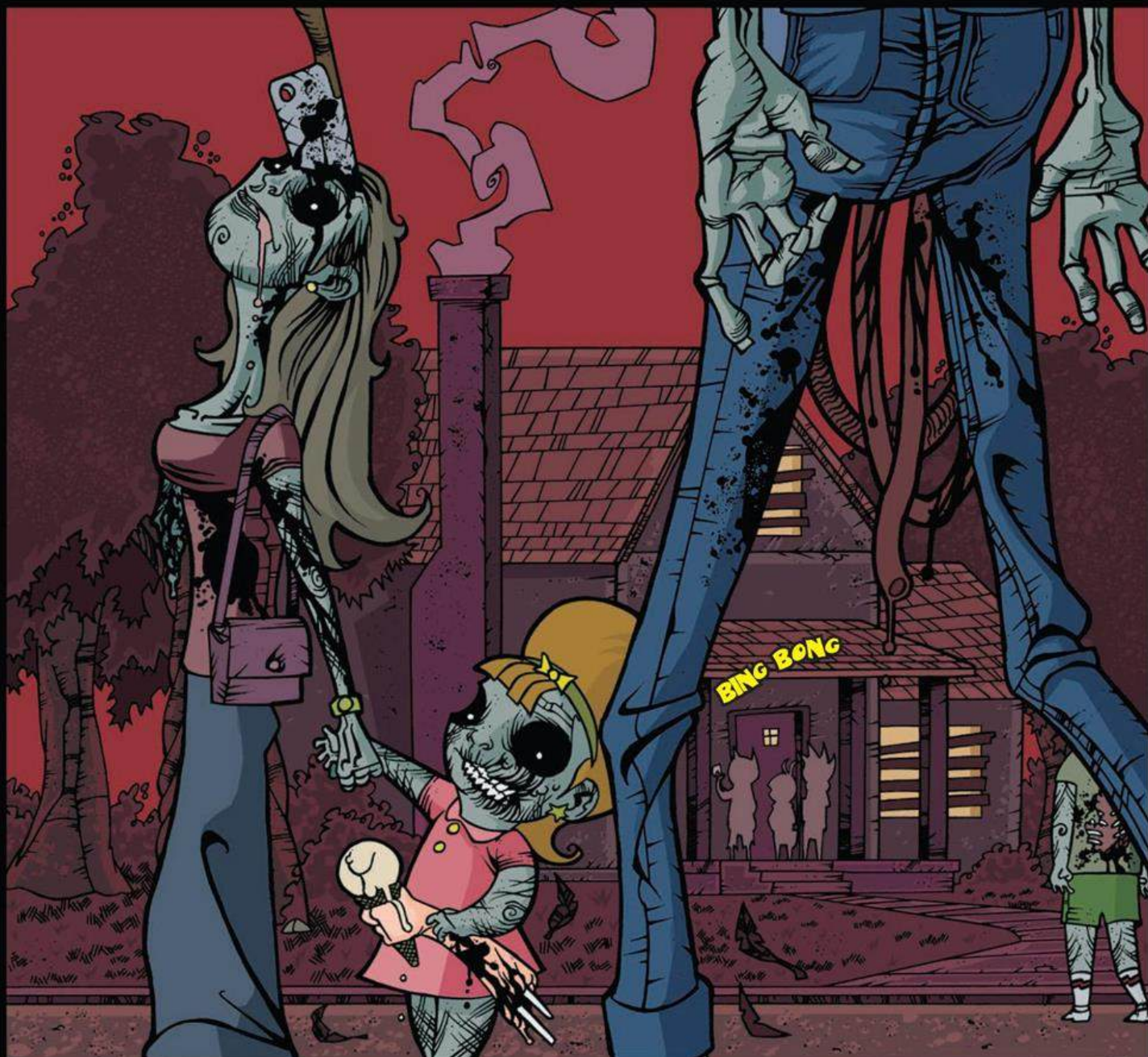












BING BONG BING
BONGBONGBONG
BONGBONGBONG



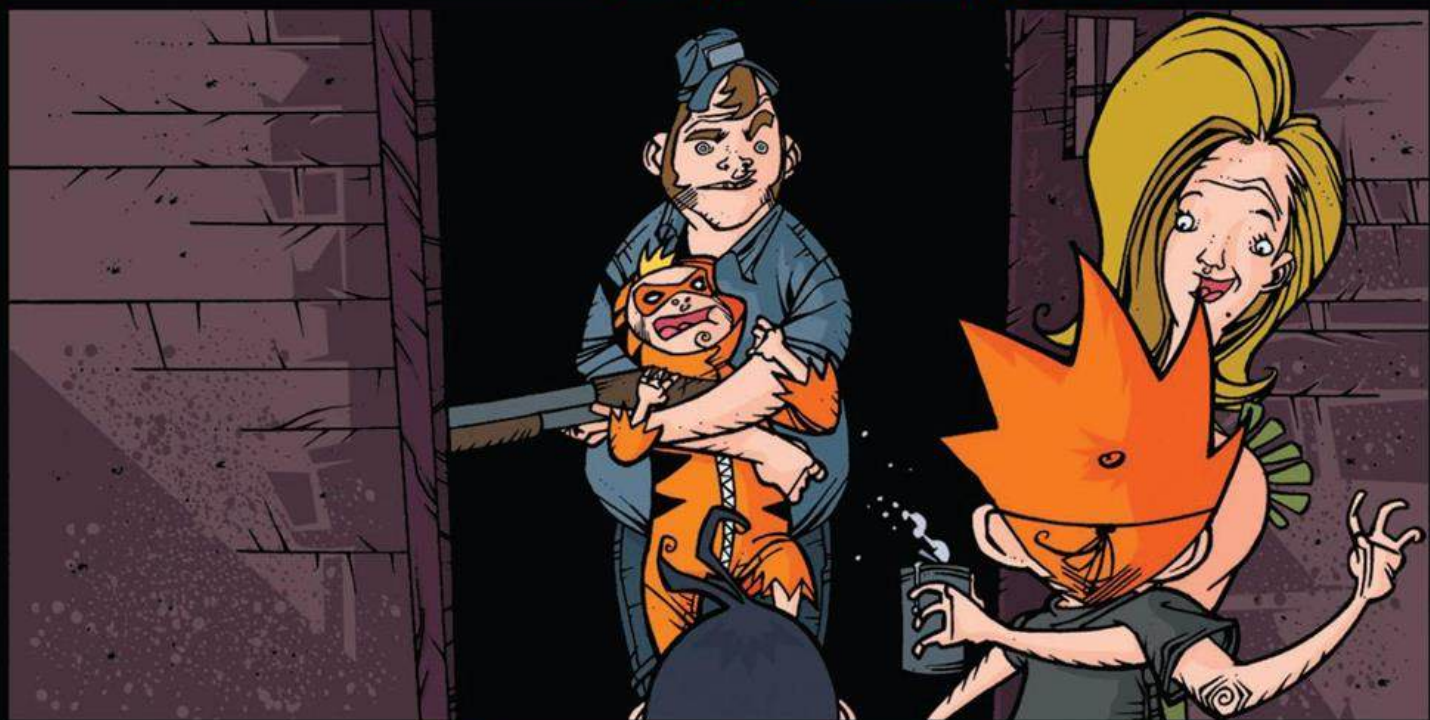
...HEARD VOICES!

SHH!

I KNOW
I HEARD
...

SHUT YOUR YAP,
WOMAN! AIN'T A
ONE OF THEM CAN
SAY DAMN ALL!





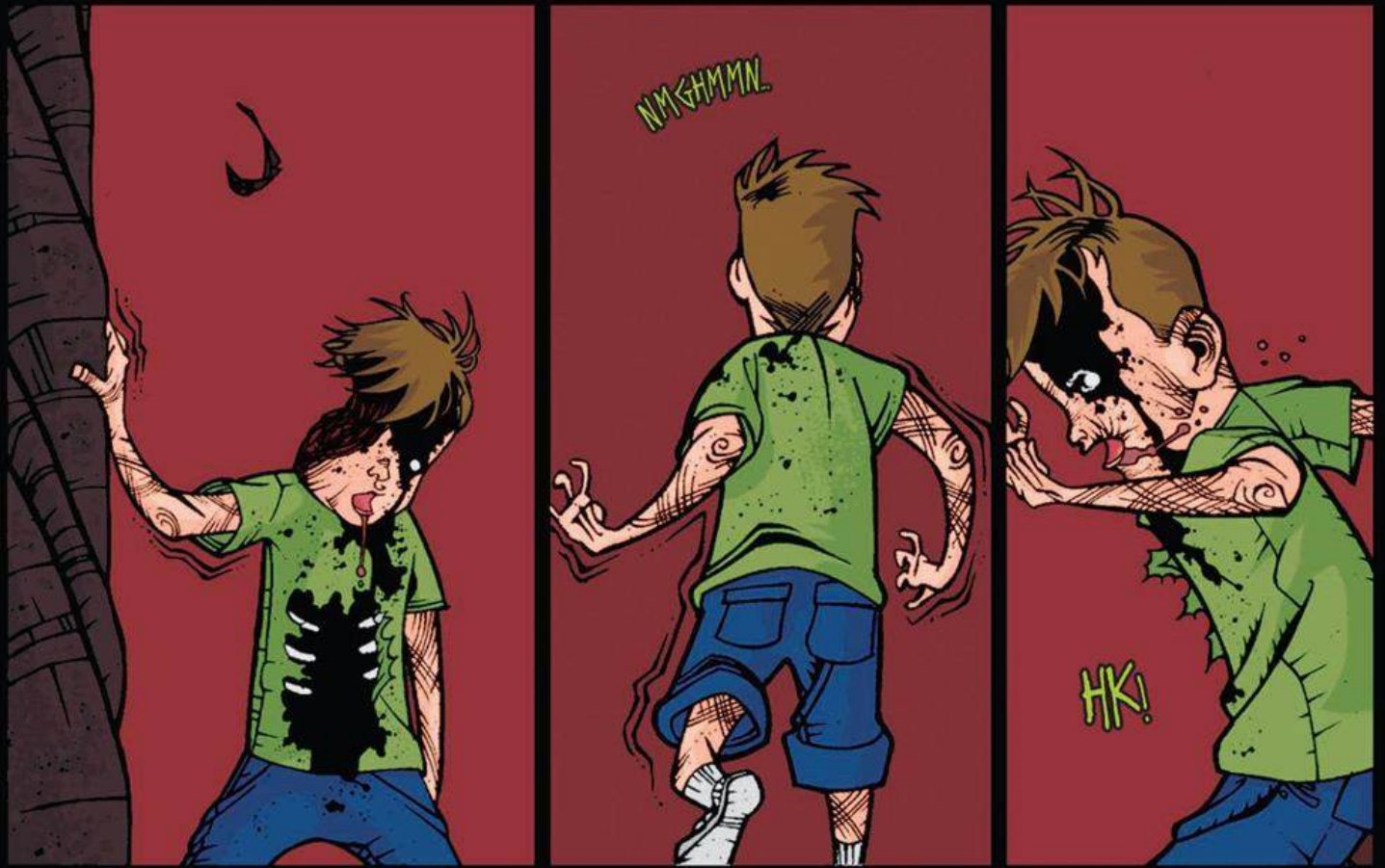


IT LUV HALLOWEEN ULTIMATE TWISTED EDITION

CHAPTER TWO: NOSE CANDY



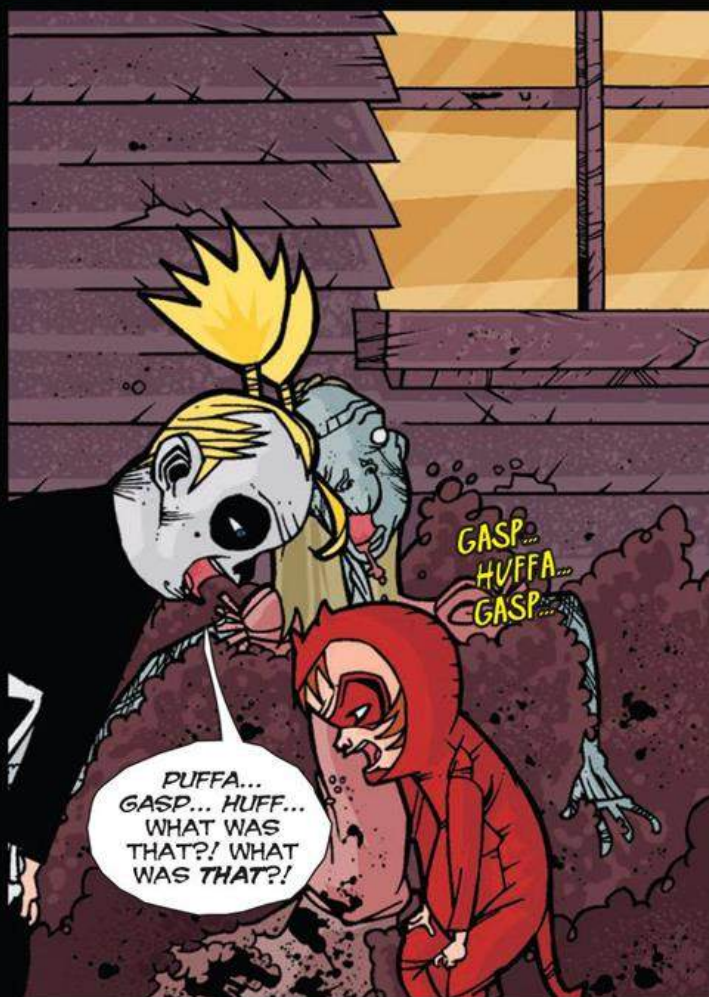






HUFFAPUFF...
HUFFAPUFF...

HUFFAPUFF...
HUFFAPUFF...



PUFFA...
GASP... HUFF...
WHAT WAS THAT?!
WHAT WAS THAT?!

GASP...
HUFFA...
GASP...



AH...
GEEZ! LOOK
AT HER!

TOL'JA/
TOL'JA SHE WAS
A RETARD! NOW
LOOK WHAT SHE
DONE! JEEZUM
CROW!

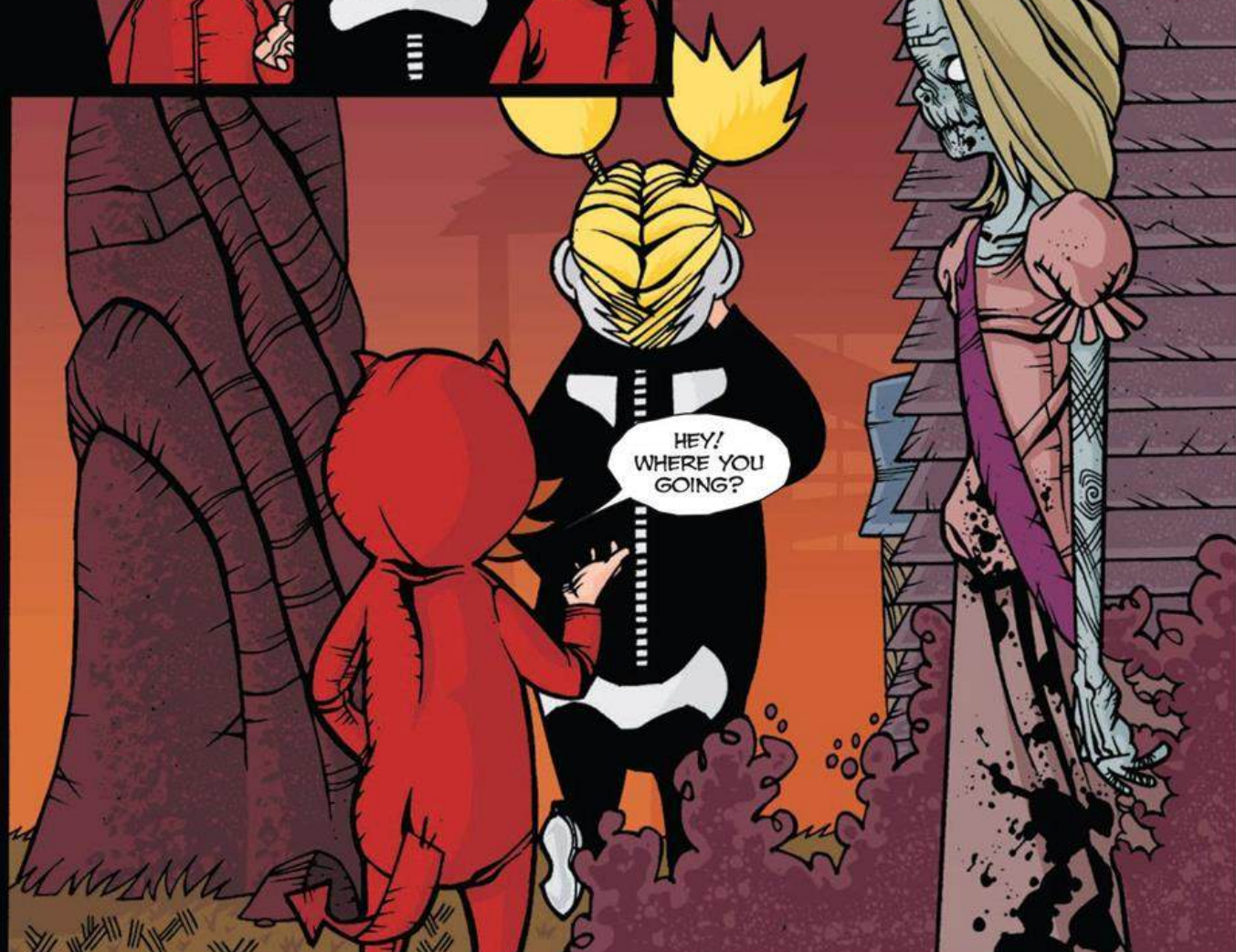


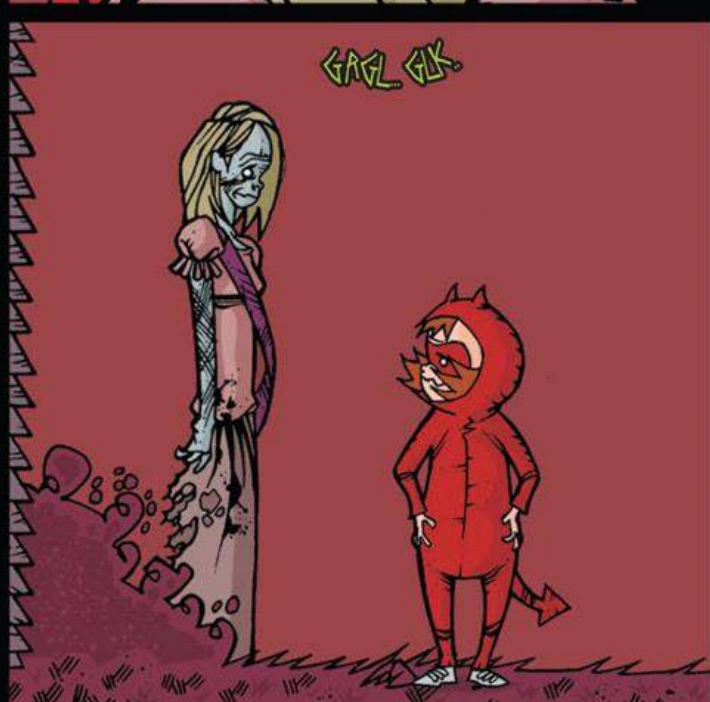
YOU SEE
HER?

LOST
HER.







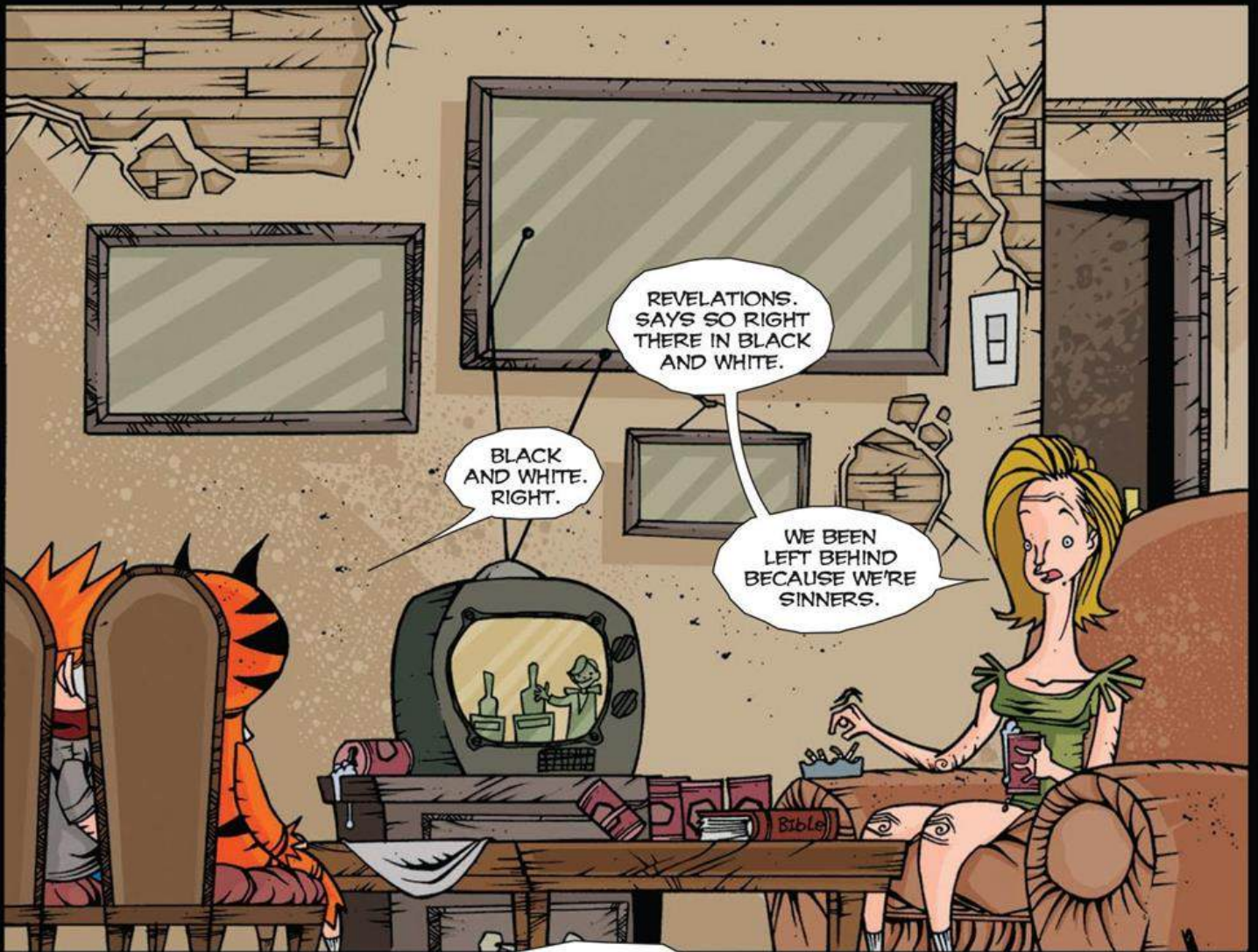




...LIVING DEAD!
JUST LIKE IN
THE MOVIES!

MOVIES.
RIGHT.

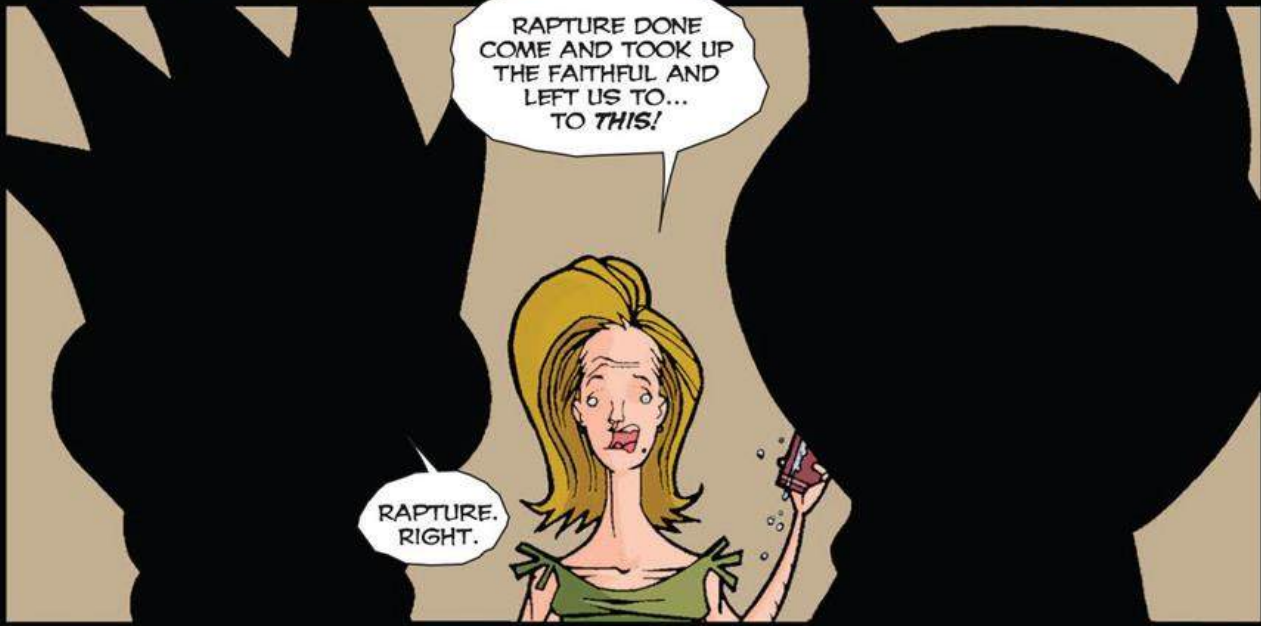
SAYS SO
RIGHT THERE
IN THE GOOD
BOOK.



REVELATIONS.
SAYS SO RIGHT
THERE IN BLACK
AND WHITE.

BLACK
AND WHITE.
RIGHT.

WE BEEN
LEFT BEHIND
BECAUSE WE'RE
SINNERS.



RAPTURE DONE
COME AND TOOK UP
THE FAITHFUL AND
LEFT US TO...
TO *THIS!*

RAPTURE.
RIGHT.



LORD...WE DON'T KNOW WHY YOU SAW FIT TO LEAVE US BEHIND WHEN YOU TOOK THE FAITHFUL UP TO HEAVEN TO BE WITH YOU, BUT WE BOW TO YOUR ALMIGHTY WILL EVEN IF IT SEEMS A MITE UNFAIR THAT GLORIA FROM NEXT DOOR GOT TOOK, HER BEING A *SLUT* AND ALL AND IT AIN'T JUST ME SAYIN' SO...



ELAINE FROM DOWN THE BLOCK SEEN HER HORIZONTAL BOPPIN' THE FEDEX GUY JUST LAST WEEK. SOME FOLKS JUST DON'T GOT THE COMMON SENSE TO PULL A SHADE...

...WHERE WAS I?

HANG ON, BOYS...GOT TO REFRESH M' MEMORY.

UKUKUKUKU
KUKUK...



WHY,
GOD?!
WHY?!



















DID YOU JUST SAY "GORRY"?

HEY! DON' YOU GO MAGIN' FUNNA MY NODE! KICK YER ASS YOU GO MAGIN'...



MY NODE!

BWAAAAHHHHH!



BWAAAAHHHH!

NOW SEE WHAT YOU DONE?

SHE'S REALLY UPSET.

D'UH!

I THINK SHE'S MISSING AN EAR TOO.



MY EAW! BWAAAAHHHH!



...G-GIRLS MAKE ME N-N-NERVOUS.

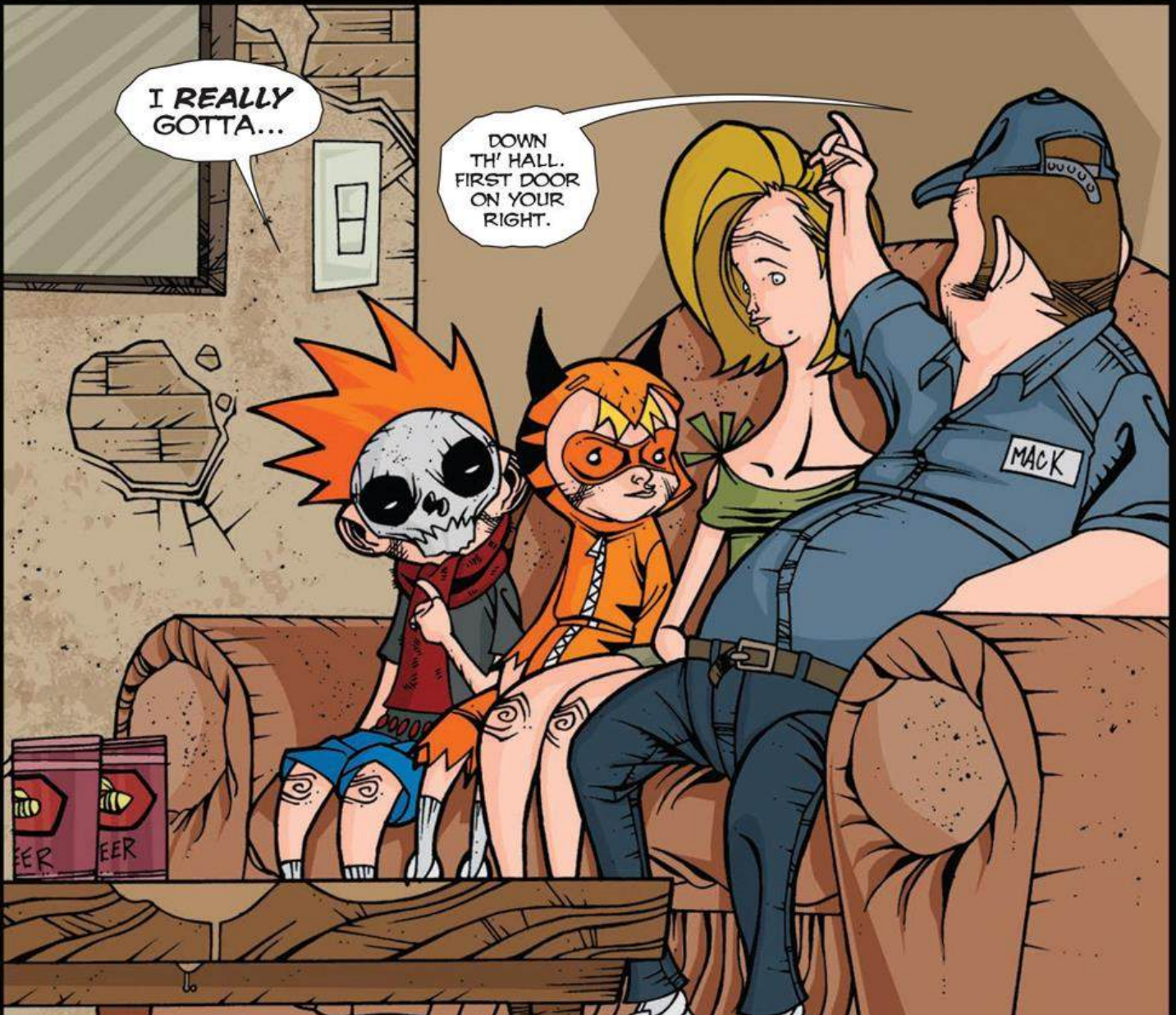
WHY NOT TELL HER SHE'S FAT WHILE YOU'RE AT IT?

AND YOU'RE TELLING ME THIS...WHY?

BWAAAAHHHH!













HOW LONG ARE YOU PLANNING ON KEEPING US HERE?

LONG'S IT TAKES, SON, SO DON'T YOU WORRY.



FEELING BETTER, HON'?

IT WAS GOD'S WILL WE FOUND THEM.

SURE, HON'. SURE.

A MITE. THE BOY OKAY?

'BOUT'S WELL'S CAN BE EXPECTED. ALL THINGS CONSIDERED...

HE'S OFFERED US UP A CHANCE FOR SALVATION.

WELL SURE HE HAS.



GIVE US THE
CHANCE T' PROVE
OURSELVES WORTHY
OF HIS DIVINE
GRACE.

WHAT?
YOU'RE
KIDDING.

SHE
SHOWED
YOU?

OH YEAH.

SURE DID.

AND?

AND
WHAT?

YOU'RE NOT
GONNA GET
ALL *WEIRD*
ABOUT HER,
ARE YOU?

HELL NO! SHE'S
ALL OCCLUDED
UP IN THERE.

GOOD. THEN I
CAN COUNT ON
YOU TO DO WHAT
NEEDS DOING?

DEPENDS.

YOU WANT TO
SPEND THE REST OF
THE NIGHT IN HERE
WITH THEM?

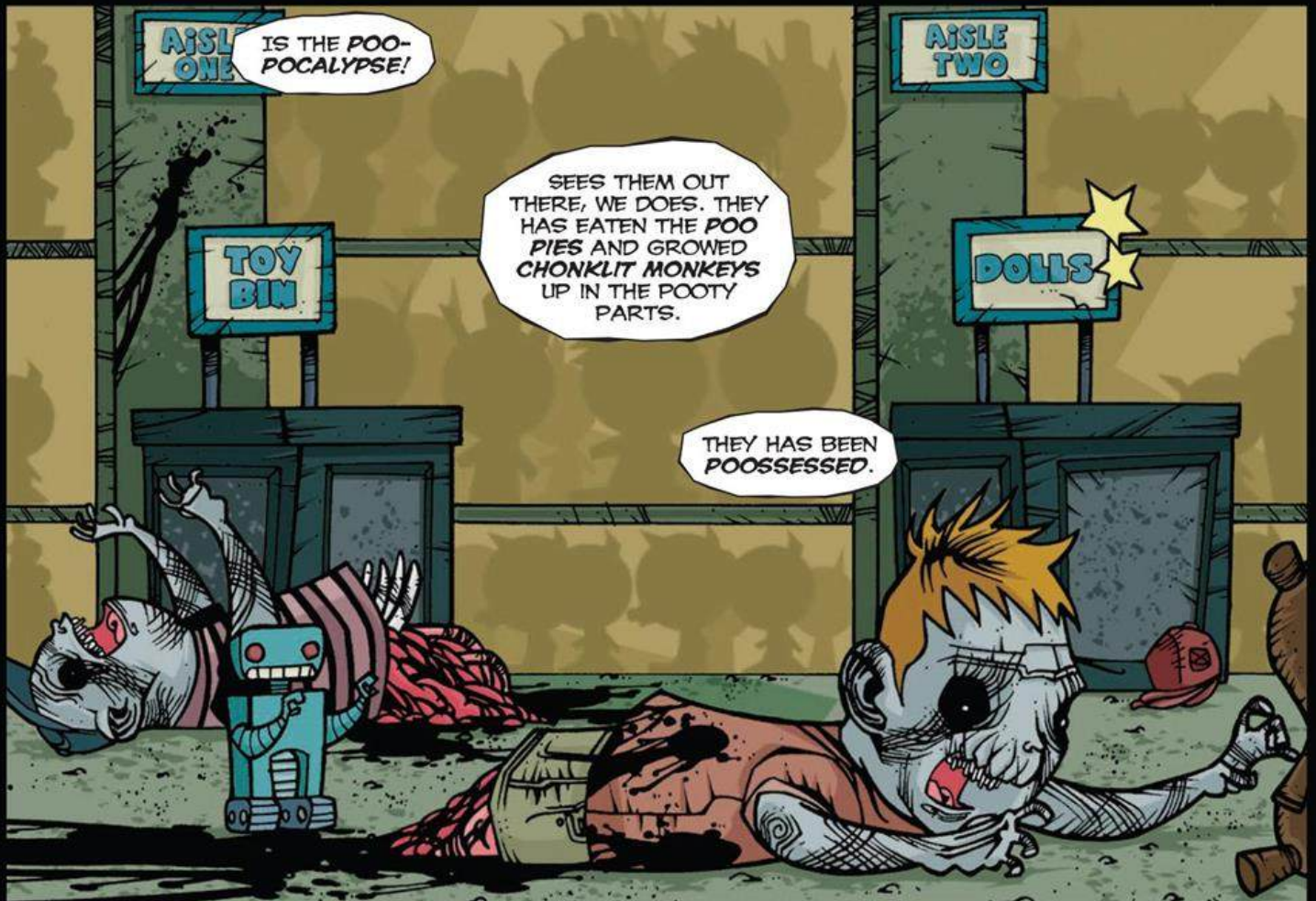
GO ON.

WE'RE
GONNA
HAVE
TO KILL
THEM.

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CHAPTER THREE: CHONKLIT MONKEYS











I DON'T
WANT TO
KNOW.

SOU'DED
LIGE FINTZ'S
SISDER. TH'
CRAZY 'UN?



YOU KNOW
FINCH?

CAWFUH! ID
BUWNS LIGE
A SUNUBBA
DITCH.

I SEED 'IM
AROUD. AIN'
SEED 'IM
T'NIGHD.



THIS GONNA
TAKE MUCH
LONGER?

FUH GOO,
GUHEE.

NAH.
I'M DONE.
YOU WANT
A LOOK?



HEY! AIN' JOO
GON' PUD ON
A BANNIDGE
'R' SUMIN'?

NUH
UH!



HELL NO.
I WAS JUST
TAKING IN
THE VIEW.

WAY
GROSS!





FUH
GOO!

AS IN,
STICK ON A
NEW NOSE?



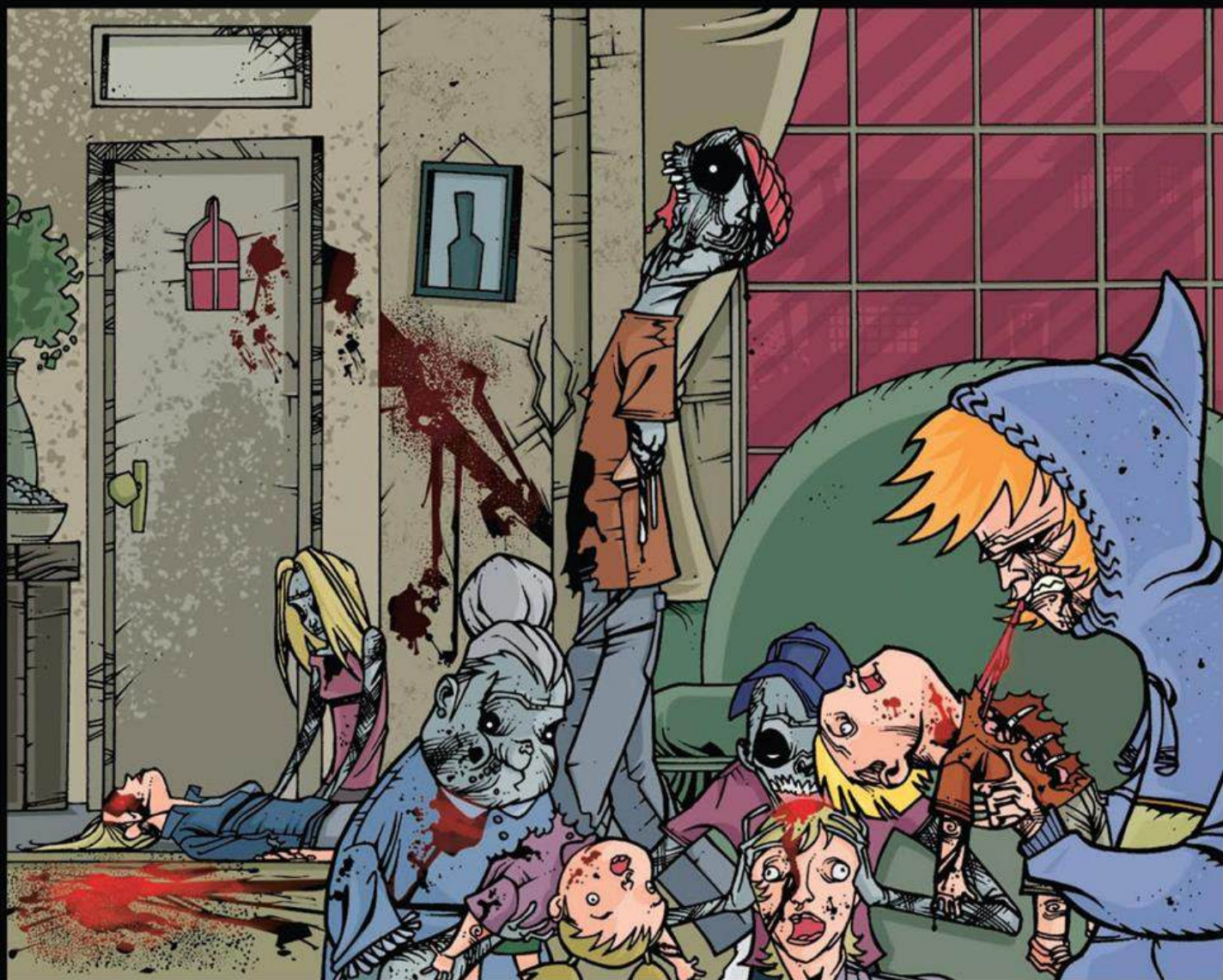
FUH
GOO!



GOT NOSES
TO SPARE
OUT HERE.
EARS TOO.

WHUH?



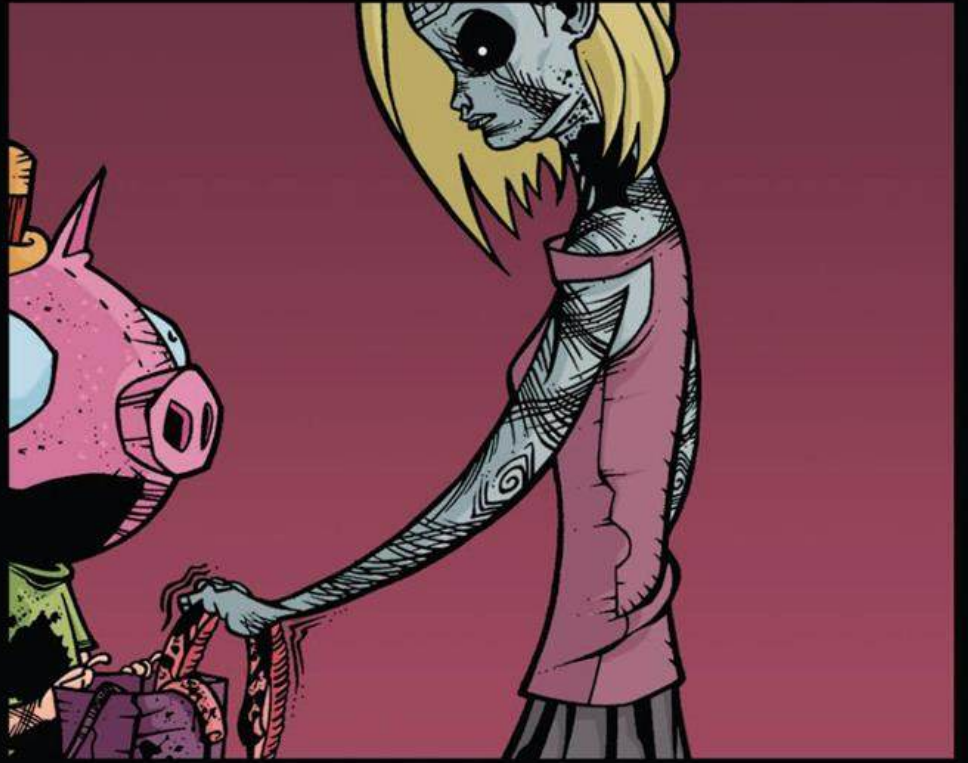
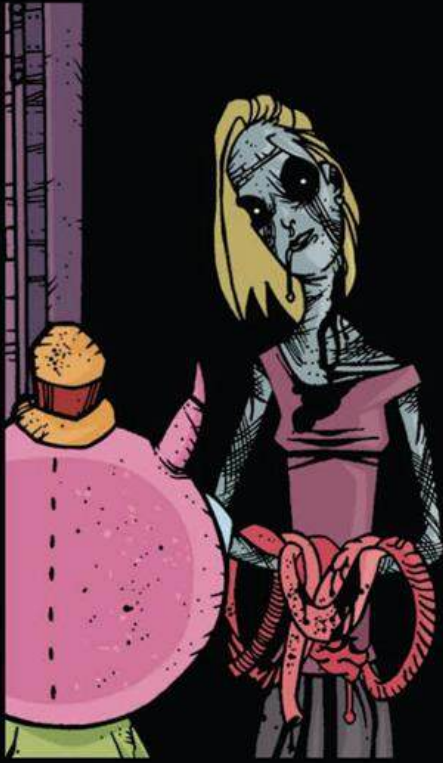


**BING
BONG**



**BING
BONG
BING
BONG
BING
BONG**







NO!

VINCENT!
STAY!

VINCENT,
NO! NO!



BAD, VINCENT!
BAD! NO SQUIRRELS!
BAD, VINCENT!



GIMME
THAT! *SPIT!*

SPIT IT OUT OR
I TELL MOM!



SPIT!
SPIT! YOU'RE
GONNA HAVE
SQUIRREL
BREATH!

STOP
CHEWING!



EUW!
EUW! IT'S
MAKING
CRUNCHIES!
IT'S--

POP



...ACTING ALL
GROSS LIKE AND
EUW AND SHE'S
REALLY BEGINNING
TO WEIRD ME OUT,
Y'KNOW?

JUST UP
HERE. C'MON
ALREADY!

'S NOT LIKE
WE'RE GONNA
MAKE OUT
OR LIKE.

'S JUST SHE'S ACTING
ALL CRAZY LIKE AND YOU
GOTTA STAY WITH ME 'TIL
VIVIAN GETS BACK 'CAUSE
SHE'S ACTING REALLY,
REALLY CREEPY.

SO YOU'LL,
LIKE, HANG
'TIL VIV
GETS BACK,
RIGHT?

RIGHT?

PIG PIG?



YOU HELP US
STASH THE GOODS,
WE HELP YOU HUNT
UP...SPARE PARTS
OR...WHATEVER.

COULD'A LEFD
ID 'HIND SUM BUSHIDS
'N' COME BAG LADER
FOR ID. THEY DON'
EAD CANDY, THEY
EAD PEEPUL.

AND ANIMALS.
SAW OLD LADY
MELCHER EATING
ONE'A HER CATS.

REALLY
GROSS.

I THINK
VINCEND'S
TURNING INDO
ONE'A DEM.

VINCENT?

MY
SISDER.

YOUR
SISTER'S
NAME IS
VINCENT?

MY PAWENDS
COULD'N THINGK
UF ANUDDA
GUHLS NAME
BEGINS WI' "V."

VANESSA,
VALERIE,
VIVICA,
VIRGINIA,
VELMA-

YEAH!
VELMA!
LIKE ON
SCOOBY
DOO!





YEEEEEE!!



HHH-IK UH
HEEEET...

HH-
IK UH
HEET...

HHH-
HIKU...
HEEEET...



NO!
BAD, BINCEN'!
SDOP! SDOP!
ID OR I DELL
MOM!

ARE THEY SAYING
WHAT I *THINK*
THEY'RE SAYING?



HEY!
WE'RE
SUPPOSED
TO BE--

HEWWO? A
LIDDLE HE'P
HEAH?

DID IT
SOUND LIKE
THEY WERE
SAYING
"TRICK OR
TREAT"?

LIKE WHO WAS SAYING "TRICK OR TREAT"?

ZOMBIES GO TRICK OR TREATING?

THE ZOMBIES!



NO! NO BIDDING! BINCEN! NO!



SHRIEK!



MY FINGUH! BID MY FINGUH OFF! SUMMUDA-BIDCH! BID MY FINGUH OFF!

MAN...SHE DIDN'T HAVE BAD LUCK SHE'D HAVE NO LUCK AT ALL.

JEEKERS! SHE'S BLEEDING ALL OVER!



JEEKERS?

SHE'S GONNA GET BLOOD ON EVERYTHING!

JEEKERS?!

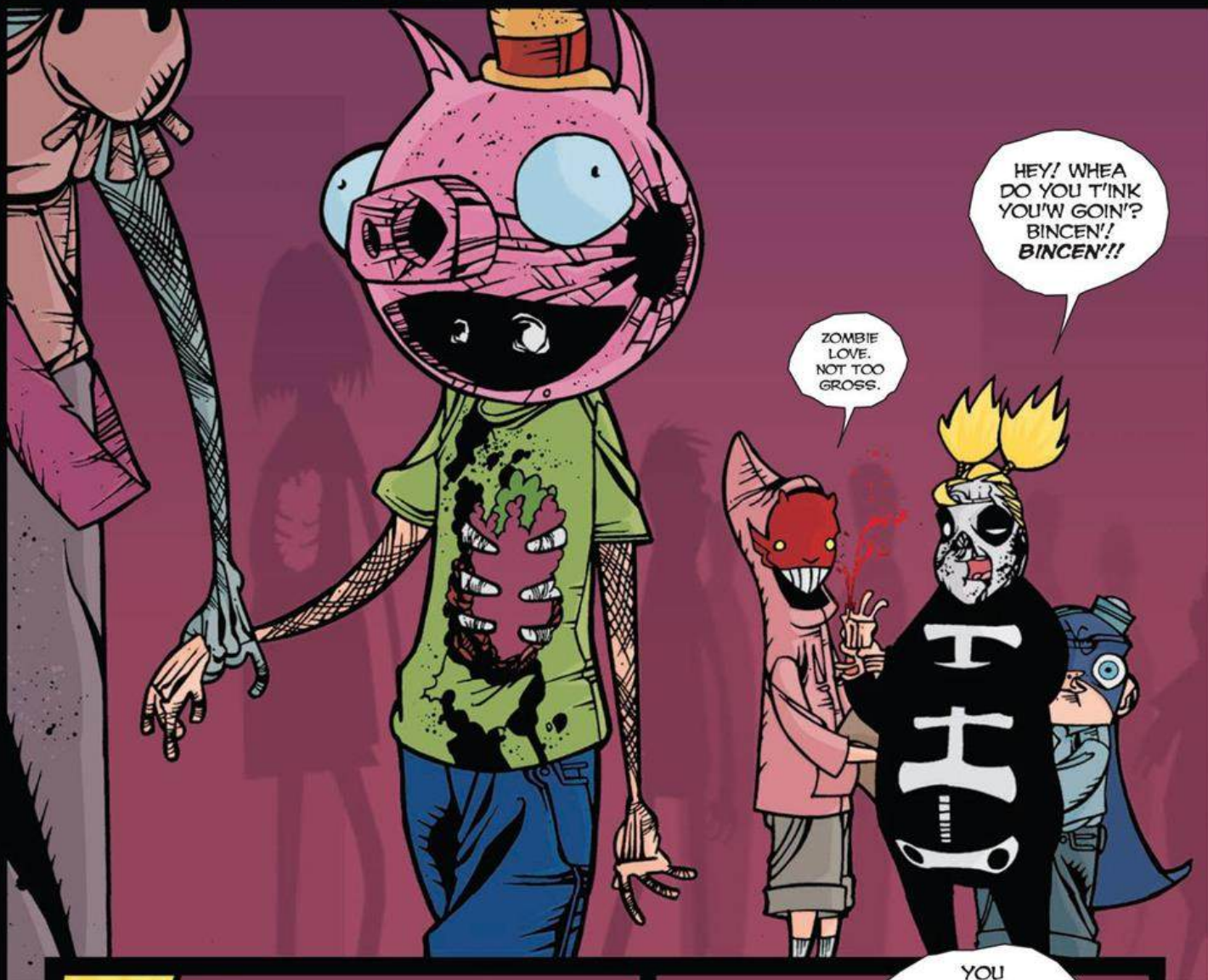




PIG'S
WEAWY
BEGINNIN'
T' ANNOY
MIH.

IT'S PART
OF HIS
CHARM.

C'MON!
LET'S GET
GOING!



HEY! WHEA
DO YOU T'INK
YOU'W GOIN'?
BINCEN'!
BINCEN'!!

ZOMBIE
LOVE.
NOT TOO
GROSS.



MAYBE SHE'LL
POOP IT OUT.

POOP?

VIVIAN'S
NOSE.

DO
ZOMBIES
POOP?

LIGE
CAWN?



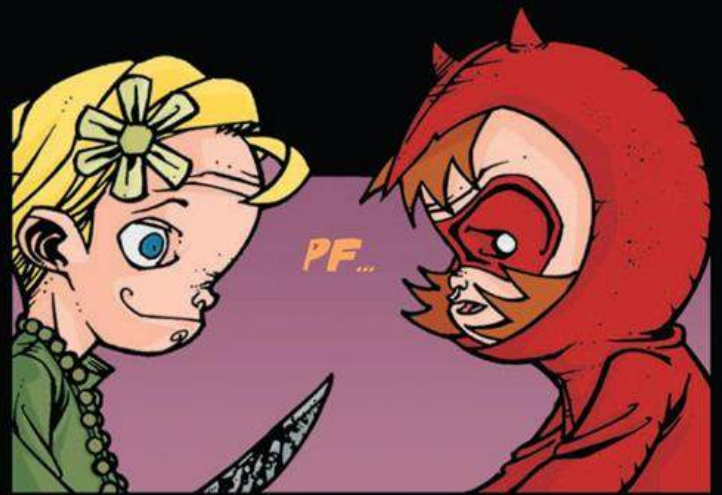
YOU
WEAWY
THINK
BINCEN' MIGHT
POOB OUD MY
NODE?

CORN?
DID YOU
SAY
CORN?

IT
COULD
HAPPEN.









I LUV HALLOWEEN

ULTIMATE TWISTED EDITION

CHAPTER FOUR: HHHIK UH HEEET



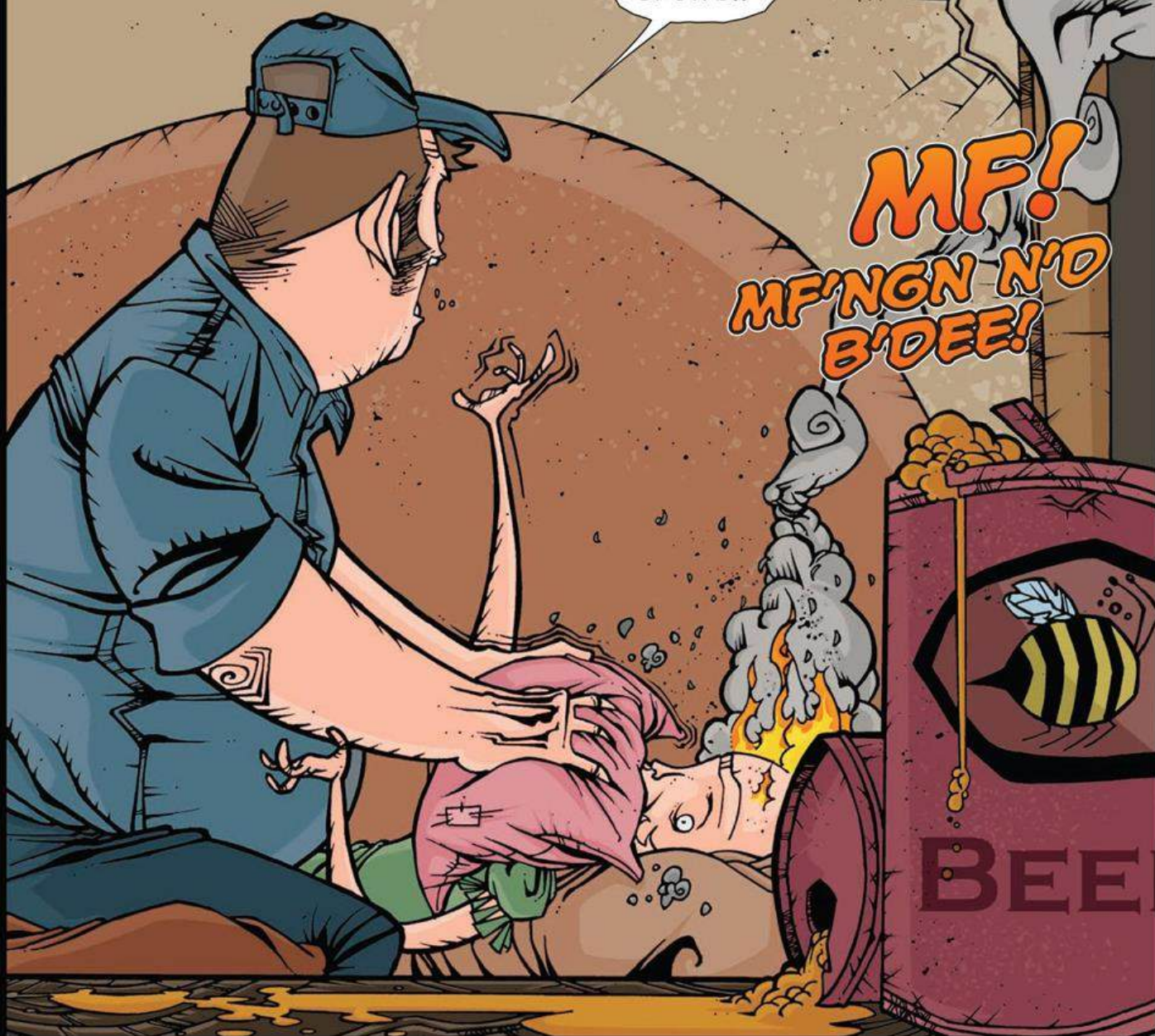


KILL YOU!
KILL TH' BOTH'A
YOU JERKWEASEL,
SPUNK MONKEY
SONS 'A'
BITCHES!

MADE YOU
S'MORES! MADE
YOU S'MORES 'N'
THIS IS WHAT I
GET?!

YOU BOYS
BE DEAD!!

MF!
MF'NGN N'D
B'DEE!





SKIN YOU
LI'L NO 'COUNT
MAGGOTS
ALIVE!

HE
SOUNDS
AWFUL
MAD.

YOU SET HIS
WIFE ON FIRE.

DAMMITALL!
DID HE BOARD
EVERYTHING
OVER?!



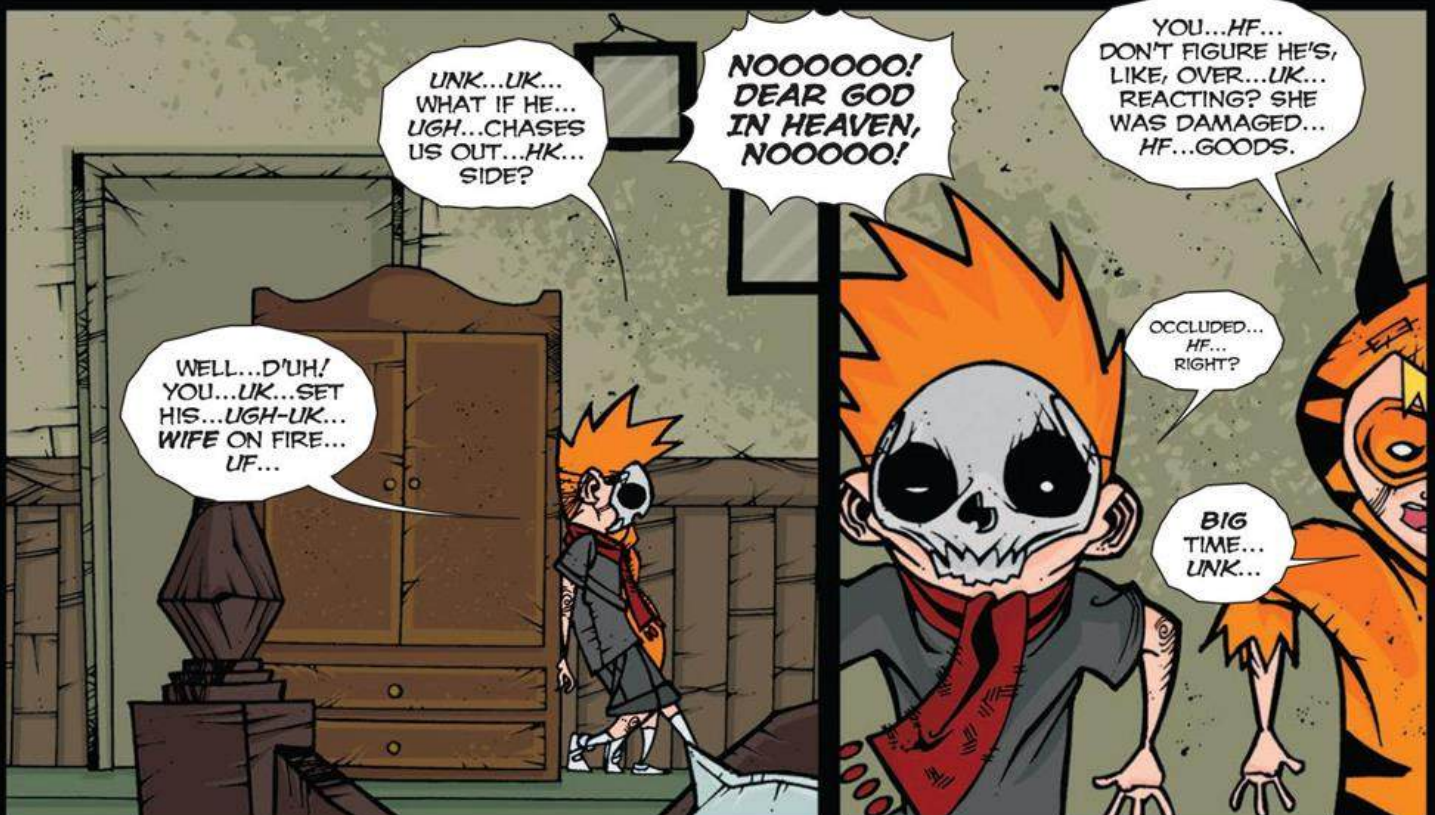
I MADE YOU
S'MORES,
GODDAMMIT!

HE'S REALLY
GOT A HARD ON
ABOUT THOSE
S'MORES.

IN HERE.
WE CAN
BARRICADE
THE DOOR.

I DUNNO...
HE'S AWFUL
BIG...

HELP ME GET
THE DRESSER
SHOVED OVER.
THEN WE CAN
GO TO WORK
ON THOSE
BOARDS.



UNK...UK...
WHAT IF HE...
UGH...CHASES
US OUT...HK...
SIDE?

NOOOOOO!
DEAR GOD
IN HEAVEN,
NOOOOO!

YOU...HF...
DON'T FIGURE HE'S,
LIKE, OVER...UK...
REACTING? SHE
WAS DAMAGED...
HF...GOODS.

WELL...D'UH!
YOU...UK...SET
HIS...UGH-UK...
WIFE ON FIRE...
UF...

OCCLUDED...
HF...
RIGHT?

BIG
TIME...
UNK...





HHHIK UH
HEEEET-TT...

HH-III-KK UH HEET...

HHHHI-IKKUH
HEEET...

HHIKUH HEEEE....

HI-IHHK UH HEEEEK...

HHH-IIIKKUH
HEEEEK...

HIK UH HEET-TT...

HIK UH HEET-TT...

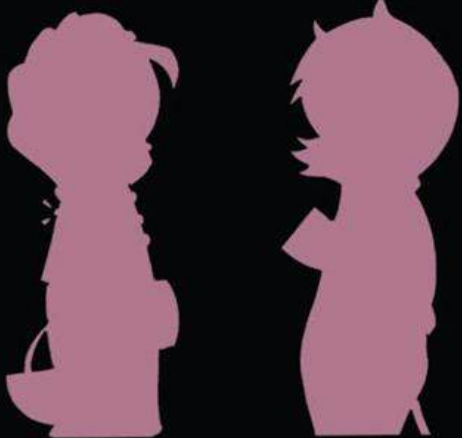
HHI-IK
UHEEET...

WHAT
DO WE DO?
THEY'RE, LIKE,
EVERYWHERE!

HEARS THEM?
HEARS WHAT THEY'S
SAYINGS? MAKING
THE TRICKINGS OR
TREATINGS THEY IS!
HEARS THEM?

THEY IS MAKING
THE HIJACKING OF THE
TRICKINGS OR TREATINGS
FOR THE **CHONKLIT**
MONKEYS! TAKES AWAY ALL
OF THE CANDY, THEY DOES,
AND FILLS THEY BAGS
WITH THE POO PIES!

IS THAT
WHAT THEY'RE
SAYING?
"TRICK OR
TREAT"?



SOON...
SOON THEY BE
SINGING THEY
DURAN DURAN AND
MAKING THE
GRABBIES!

G-
GRABBIES?



IS MOST
HORRIBLE OF ALL
AND **UNSPEAK-
ABLES!**

IS FOR
MASHING THEY
POO PIES. SMACKS
THE POO PIES WITH IT!
SMACKS THE POO PIES
BACK INTO THEY BROWN
BOTTOMS! SPANKS
THEY BROWN BOTTOMS
WE DOES!

SHOULDN'T
I, LIKE, HAVE
A BETTER
WEAPON?

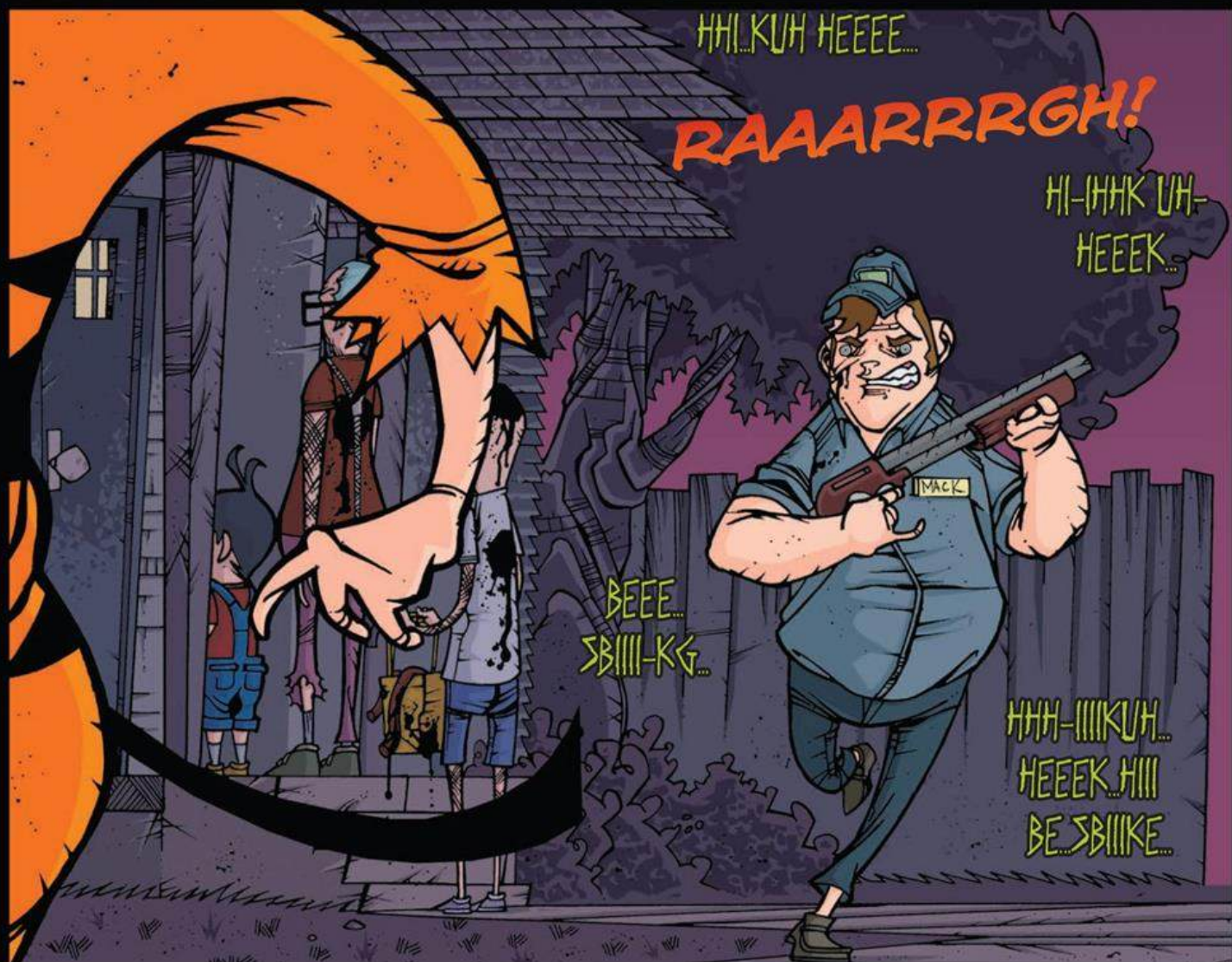


**SCREEE-KRAK
KRAK-AK**

ME? YOU
NEVER SAID
NOTHING 'BOUT
ME DOING THE
SPANKING.

FINDS THE
KING OF THE
CHONKLIT MONKEYS
AND CUTS HIM
OUT OF THE POOTY
PARTS. FINDS HIM
AND MAKES IT TRICK
OR TREATER
TIME AGAIN.

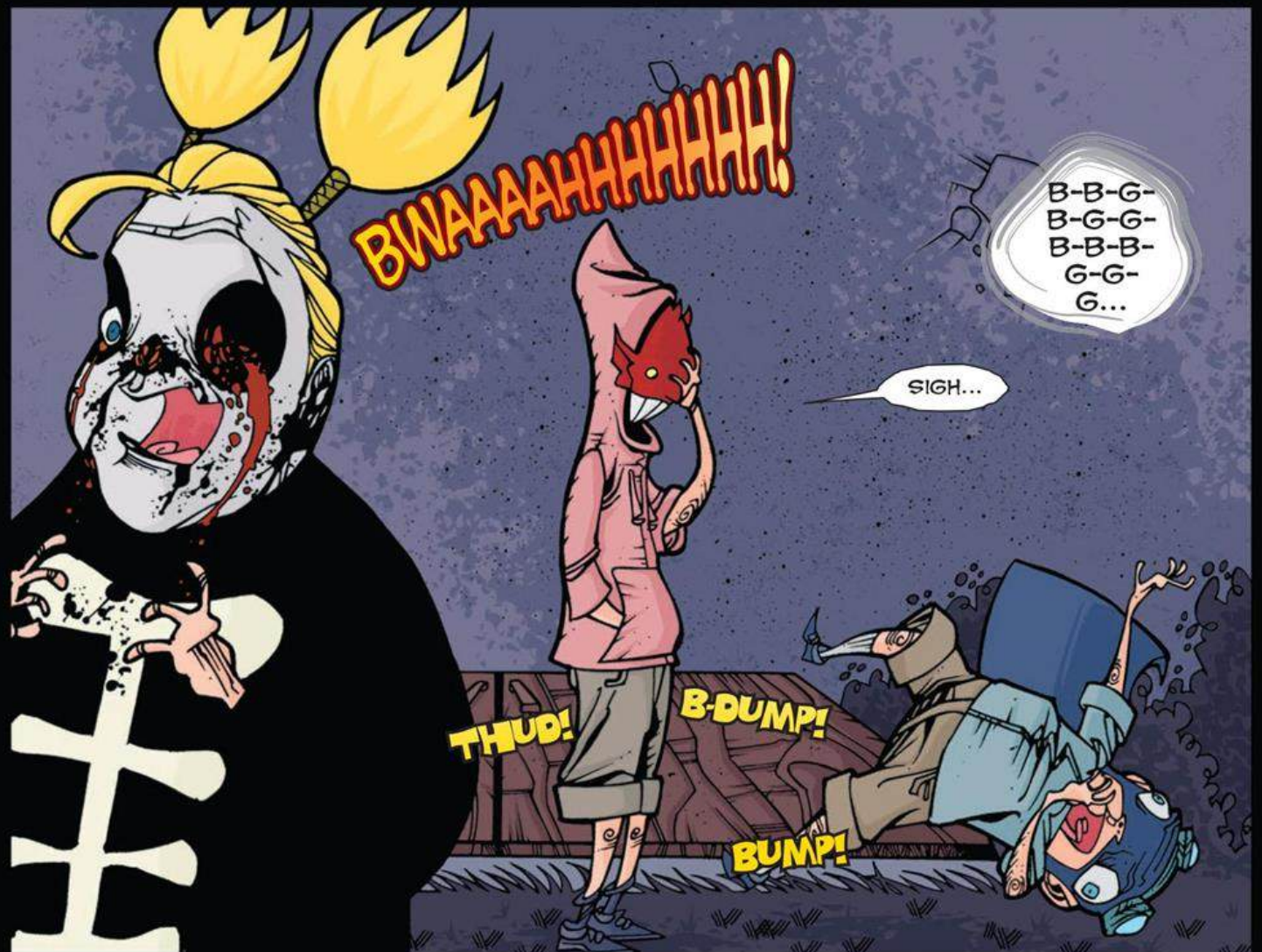














IS THE
YIPPIE-KAY-HOO!
RIDE 'EM COWBOYS!
YAY!

B-B-B-
G-G-G-
G-G-G-
G-B-B...

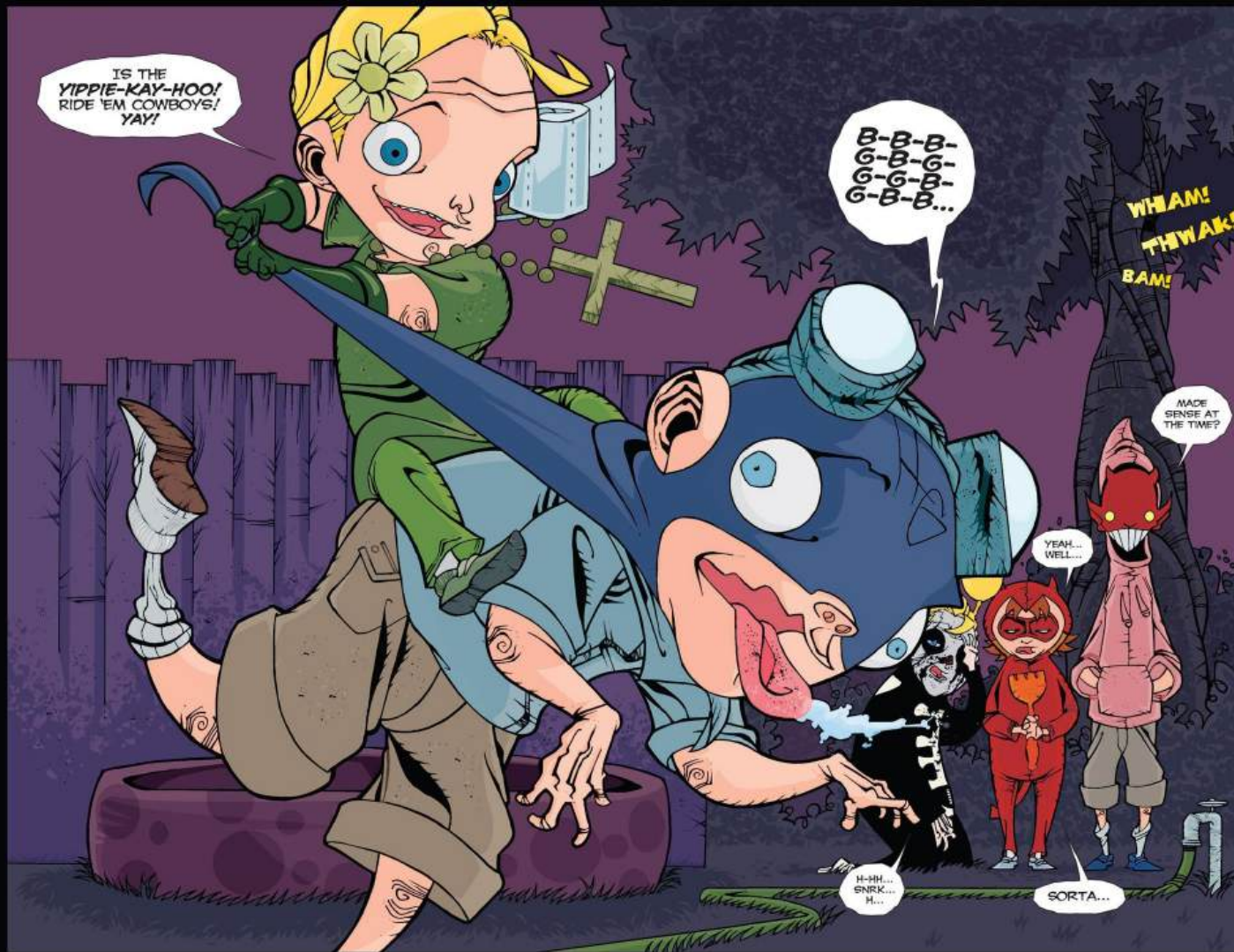
WHAM!
THWAK!
BAM!

MADE
SENSE AT
THE TIME?

YEAH...
WELL...

H-HH...
SNRK...
H...

SORTA...





!!

B-B-B-
G-B-G-G-
G-B-G-
B-B...

WHAM!
THWAK!
BAM!

SNF...
SNF-NF...



SMELLS THEM!
YES WE DOES! SMELLS
THEM DOWN IN THEY
POOTIE PLACE! IS THE
CHONKUT MONKEYS...
SMELLS THEM!

THIS
OUGHT
TO BE
GOOD.

B-B...
G...
G-B...
UNGH...

THUD!
WHUD!
THUD!



BAM

GANGWAY!!

?!

!!

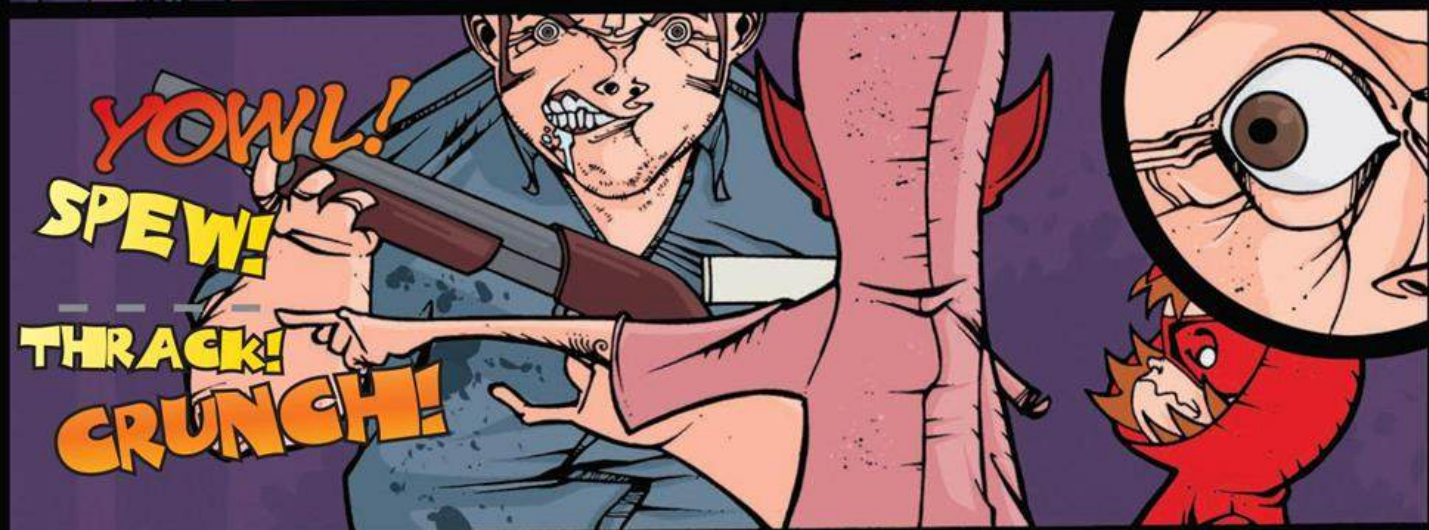
?

THWHUD!
WHOK!

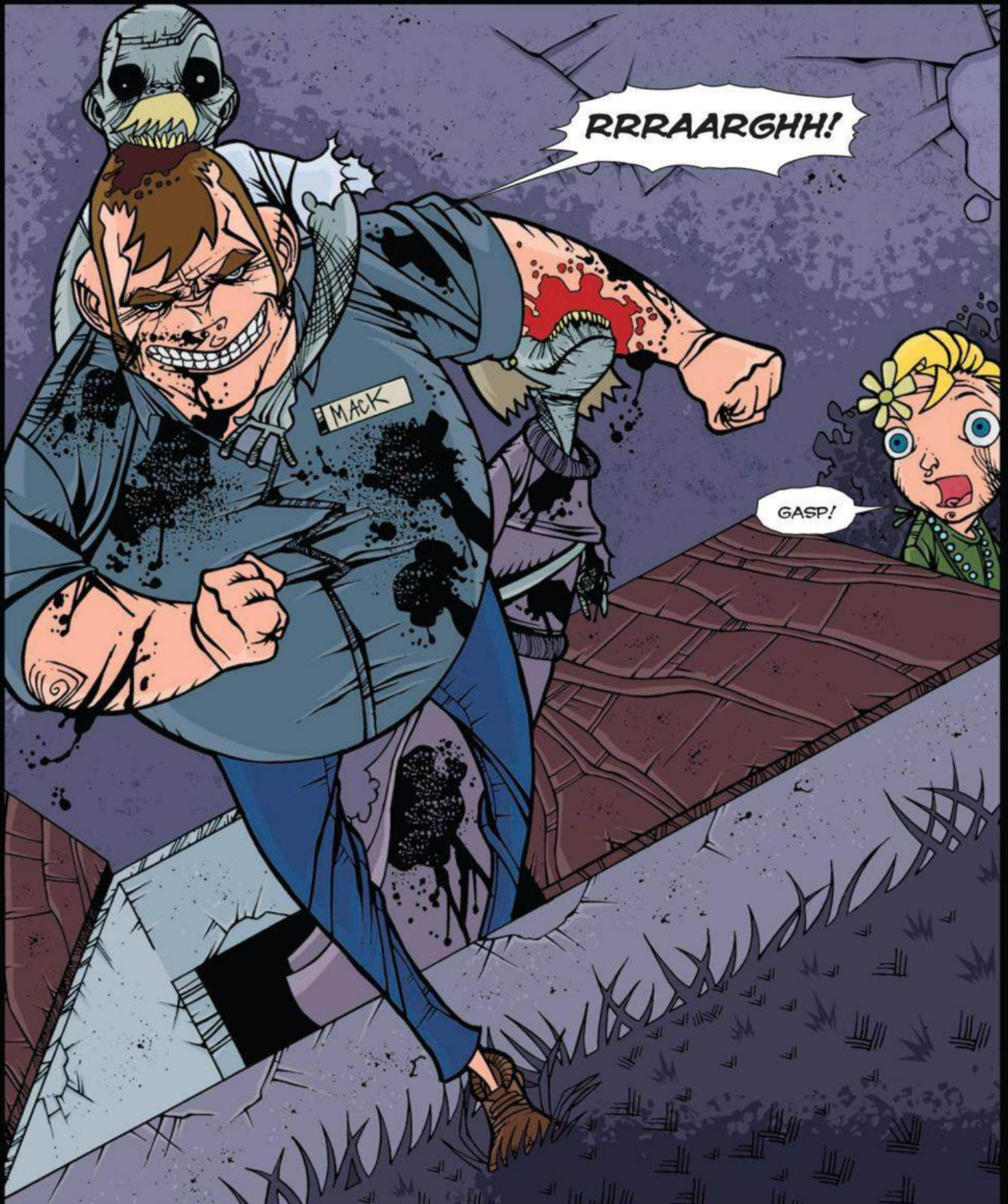


QUICK!
IN HERE!
WE CAN--











IS TO ARMS!
TO ARMS! IS
THE KING OF
THE CHONKLIT
MONKEYS!

OH GEEZ...
OH GEEZ...
WE GOTTA GET
YOU HOME.

NUH UH!
NUH UH! MOM'LL
BE AWL LIGE,
"WHERE'D YOU
NODE" AN' "WHA'D
YOU DO WID YER
EYEBAW" AN' I'LL
GED GROWDED.

YEEK!

HEY!
DAT'S MY
SISDER!

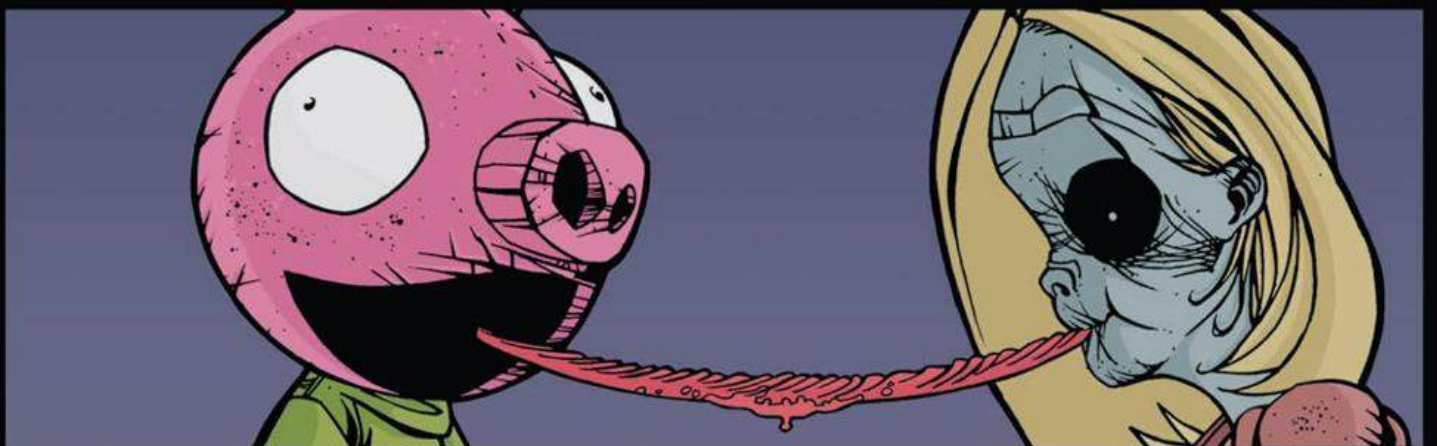
MAKES FAST
AFTER HIM WE DOES!
SPANKS HIS BROWN
BOTTOM! YAY!

HEY!

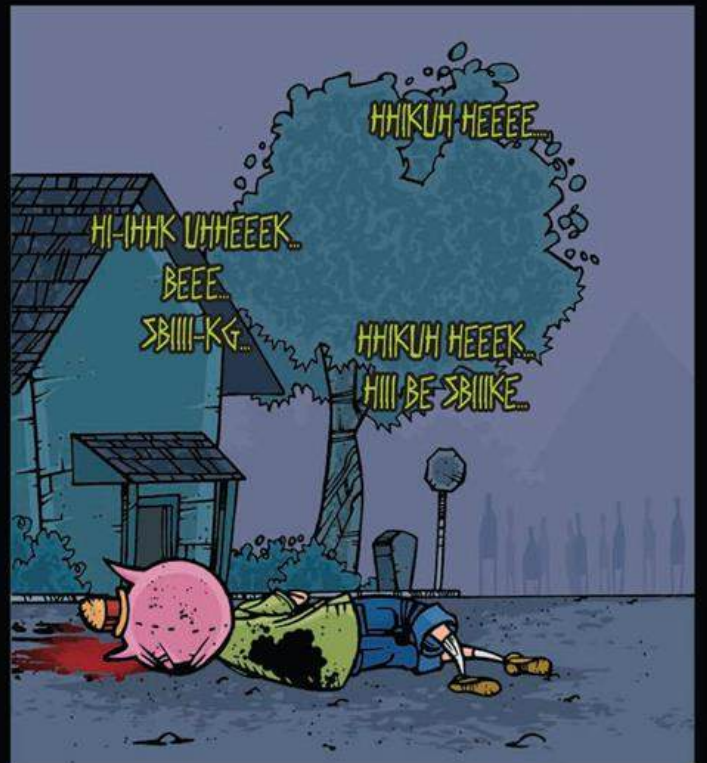
VIVIAN!

YES! IS VIVIAN/
KING OF THE CHONKLIT
MONKEYS! SPANKS
HIS BROWN BOTTOM,
WE DOES!

WHAT?







I LUV HALLOWEEN ULTIMATE TWISTED EDITION

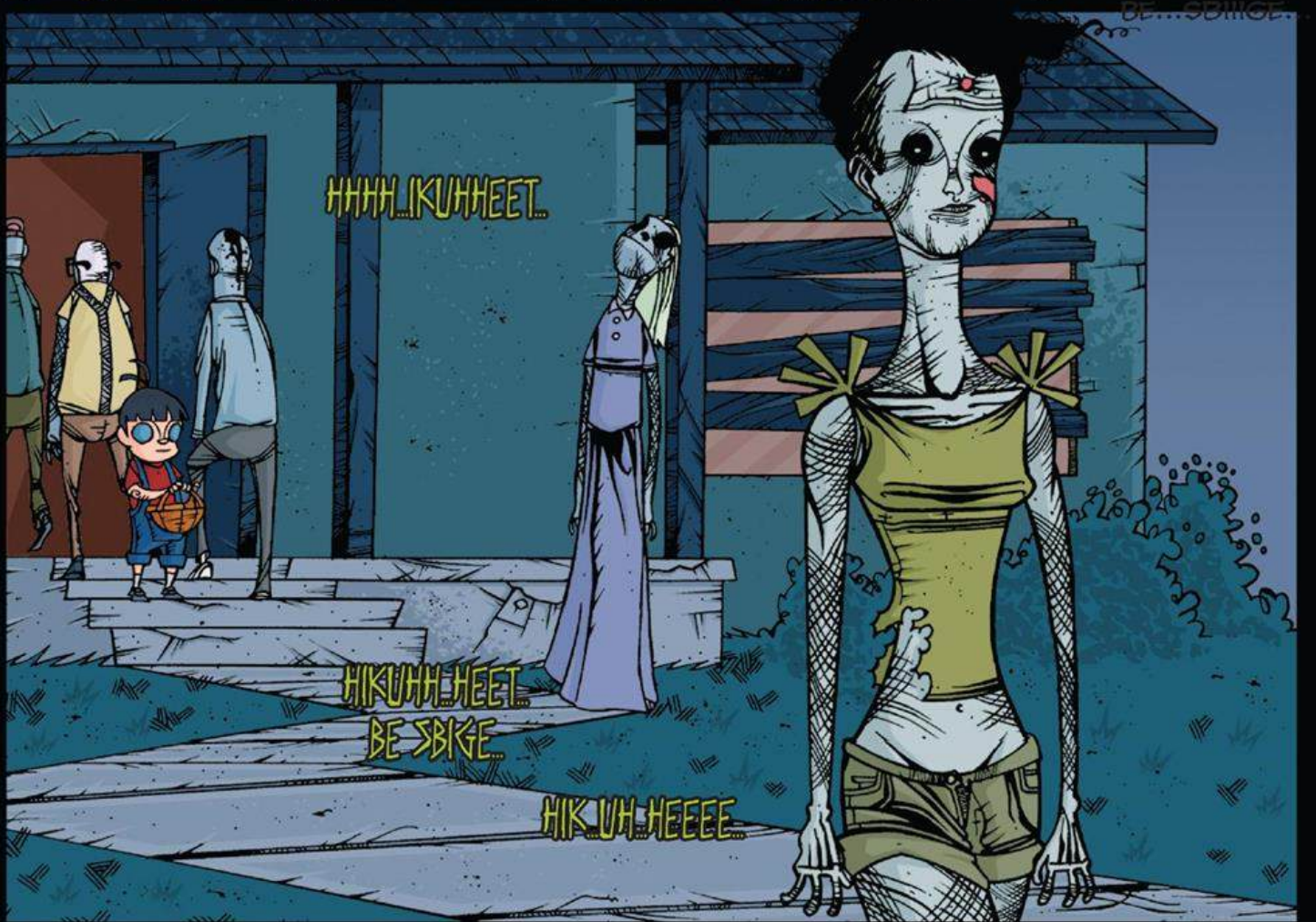
CHAPTER FIVE: KING OF THE CHONKLIT MONKEYS





HIKUHHH...HEEET...
BE SBIGE...







GODDAMMIT!

SHE WAS
DAMAGED
GOODS, MAN!
GET OVER IT!

GRRRAHRRGH!

SHH...

IS
THE POO
PIPE!

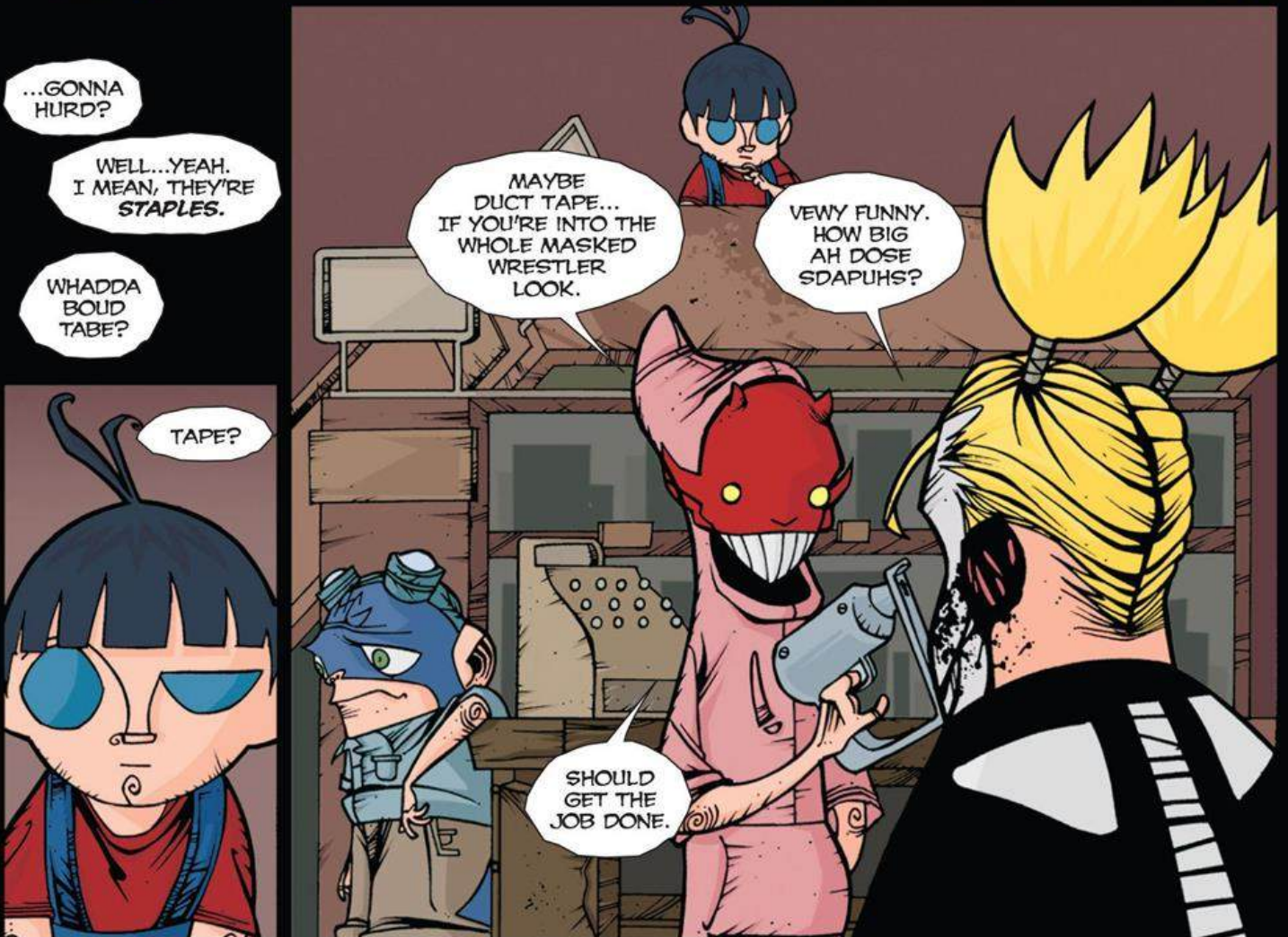
NUH UH.
NO WAY!

THAT'S
LIKE, A SEWER
OR SOMETHING.
I COME BACK ALL
DIRTY, MY MOM'LL
PITCH A FIT.

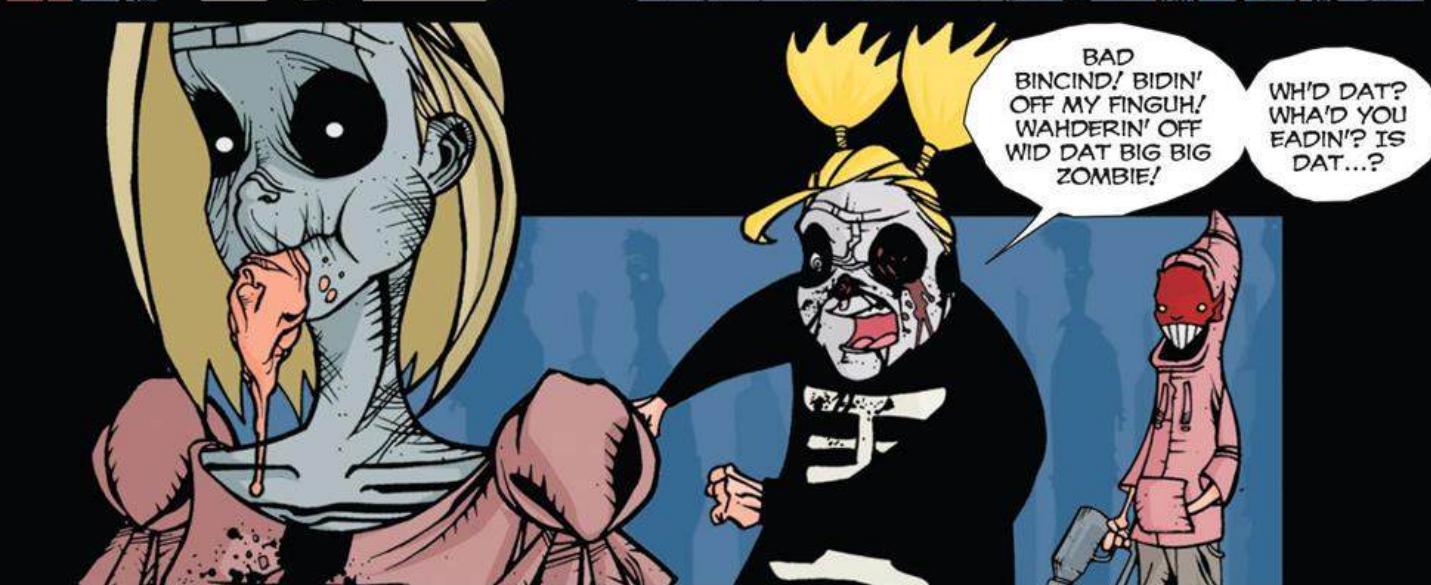
IS MUCH
DANGEROUS
NOW. GETS HIM
WE DOES BUT NO
GRABBIES. IS
MOST AWFULEST
OF ALL.

BUT...
EEK!











SPIDIDOOD!
SPIDIDOOD!
NO EADIN'
ZOMBIE SDUFF!
SPIDIDOOD!

WHAK!
WHAK!
WHAK!

WHAT
ABOUT *THAT*
NOSE?



IS DAT
BWENDA?

I'D
KNOW?

SHE'D DA
CUDEST GULL IN
SCHOOL. I CAN TAGE
EVERTHIN' I NEED
FROM HEW!



GOOD TO
HEAR.

IKKA-
HEEET.



BE
SPEE.

IKKA-
HEEET.

K-RUNCH!



YEEEE!

YEEEE!

SIGH...

KRUNCH!
KRUNCH!





NO.



SHE WAS
OCCLUDED
YOU DUMBASS,
INBRED, REDNECK
PECKERWOOD!
MARRY YOUR
OTHER SISTER!



FEEL
BETTER?

ACTUALLY...
YEAH.

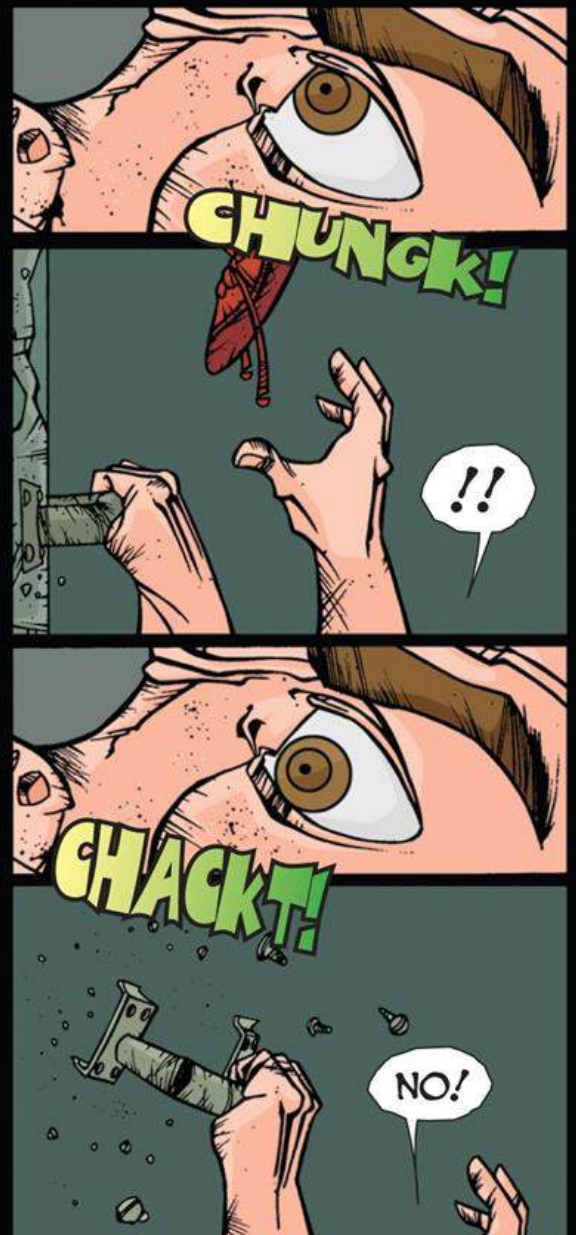


RRRAAHHHRRGH!

COME
UP WITH A
PLAN YET?

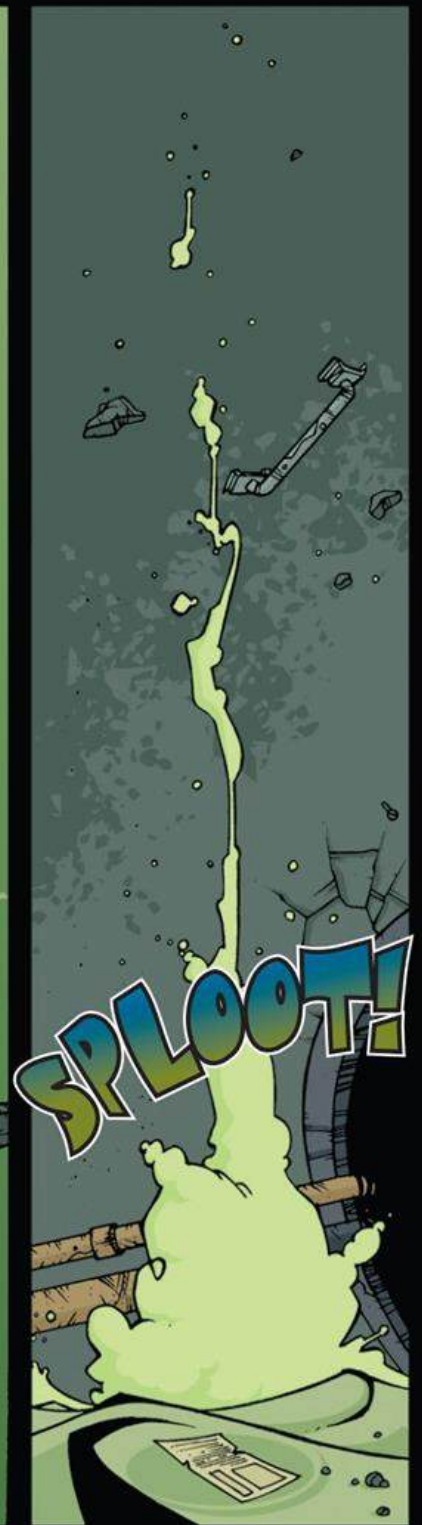
I'M STICKING
WITH "DON'T
LET HIM
CATCH US."

GOOD
PLAN.





NOOOOOO!



SPLOOT!



THERE'S
A BIT OF
LUCK.

FIGURE HE'S
DOWN FOR
GOOD?





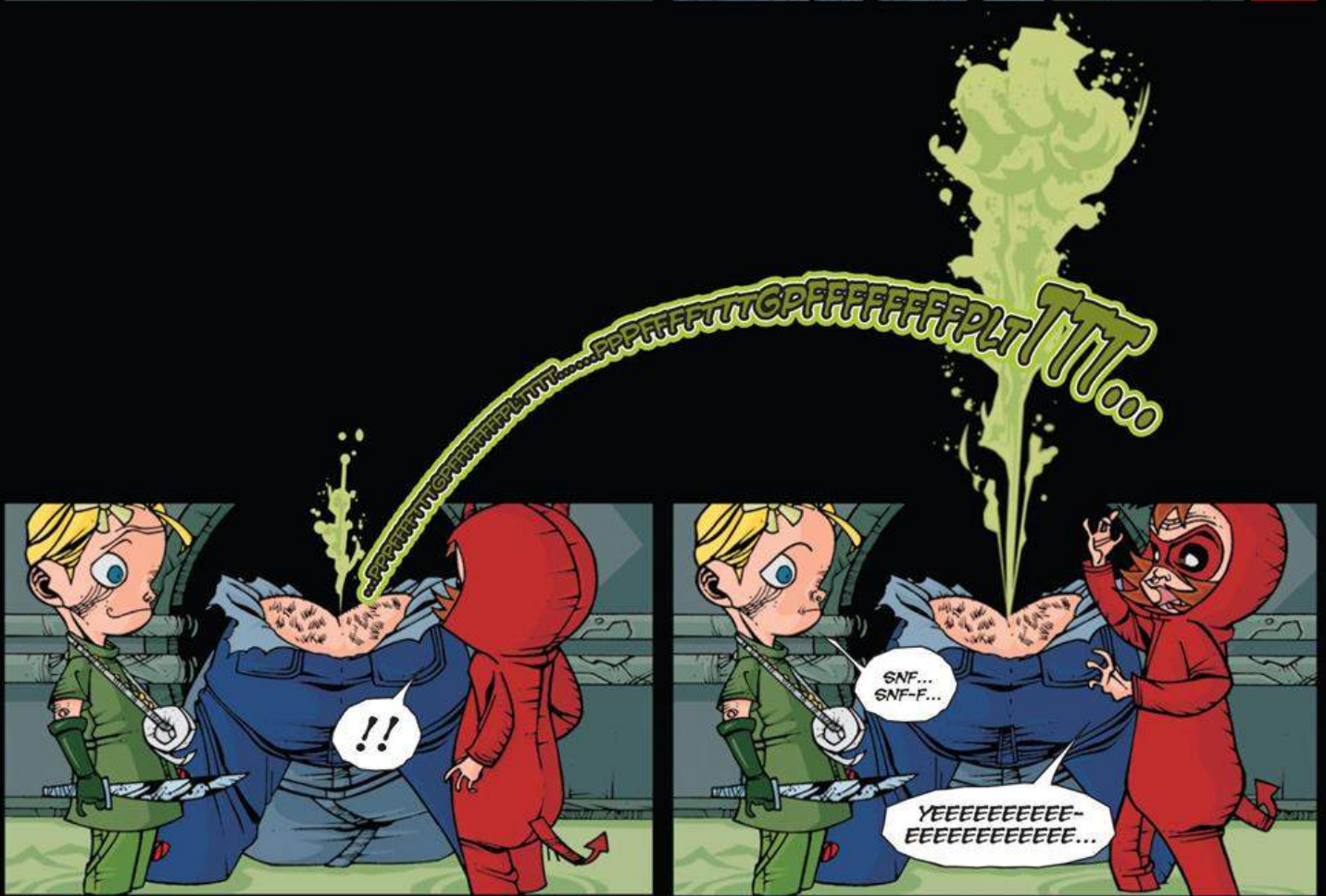




IS NOW TO MAKE
THE SPANKINGS OF THE
BROWN BOTTOM! SENDS
VIVIAN, KING OF THE CHONKLIT
MONKEYS BACK TO THE POO
PLACE AND MAKES IT SAFE
FOR TRICK OR TREATER
TIME! YAY!

ELW...
ELW...
ELW...





Cade's Hardware
Propane refill.
Ask for assistance

...SURE
YOU WANNA BE
WHACKING IT LIKE
THAT? I MEAN,
ONE SPARK
AND...

TANG!
TANG!
TANG!
TANG!

CAUTION
FLAMMABLE

I BE
SPIKE.

NO. REALLY.
MY DAD'S GRILL?
ONE MATCH AND
IT'S UP AND
RUNNING.

NO
TRESPASSING

!!

TOL'JA
I HEARD
BANGING.

I SAY WE
WASTE 'EM.

ISN'T
THAT YOUR
BROTHER?

WHY?
YOU WANT
DIBS ON
HIM?

TANG!
TANG!
TANG!
TANG!



COUNT
US IN.

IS THE MUCH BIG,
OOMPAH OOMPAH
VICTORY PARADE!
SPANKED HIS
BROWN BOTTOM
WE DID!

BAWWWWW...
SNF...
BAWWWWW-
AWWW...

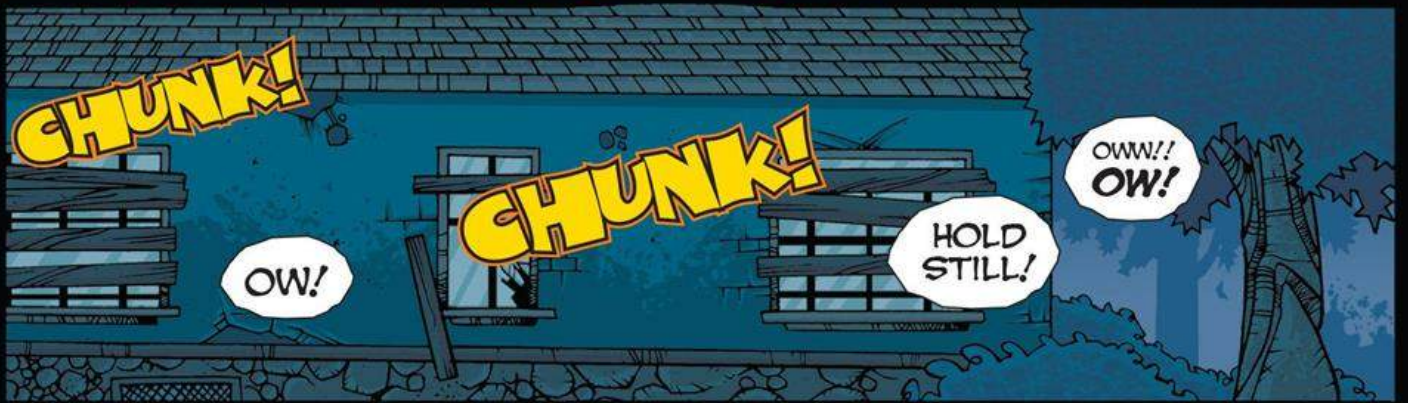
HIKU HEETT...

IS TRICK
OR TREATERS
FOR EVERYONE!
YAY!

HHI-IKUHEEET

HHI-IKUHEEET...
BE SPIKE









IT LUV HALLOWEEN

ULTIMATE TWISTED EDITION

CHAPTER SIX: YAY!





MAAAA-GK...
'CLOOOOODED...

HIKUH HEETT...
BE SBKGGE...

...HIII-KK UH
HEE.EET...

HHI-IK UHHEET...
'CLOOOOODED...



IS THE
VICTORY LAP,
OOMPAAH
OOMPAAH, YAY!
MAKES THE
CROWD GO
WILD!

SNF...
SNFL...

I WANNA
GO HOME...

MAGCK?



HELLO
PIGGY BOY.
IS THE DING
DONG IS DEAD
PARADE!
YAY!

SNF...
WANNA GO
HOME...



IS SAFE
AGAIN FOR
THE TRICK OR
TREATINGS!

PIG
PIG?

...KLOO-DOODED... MAGCK...

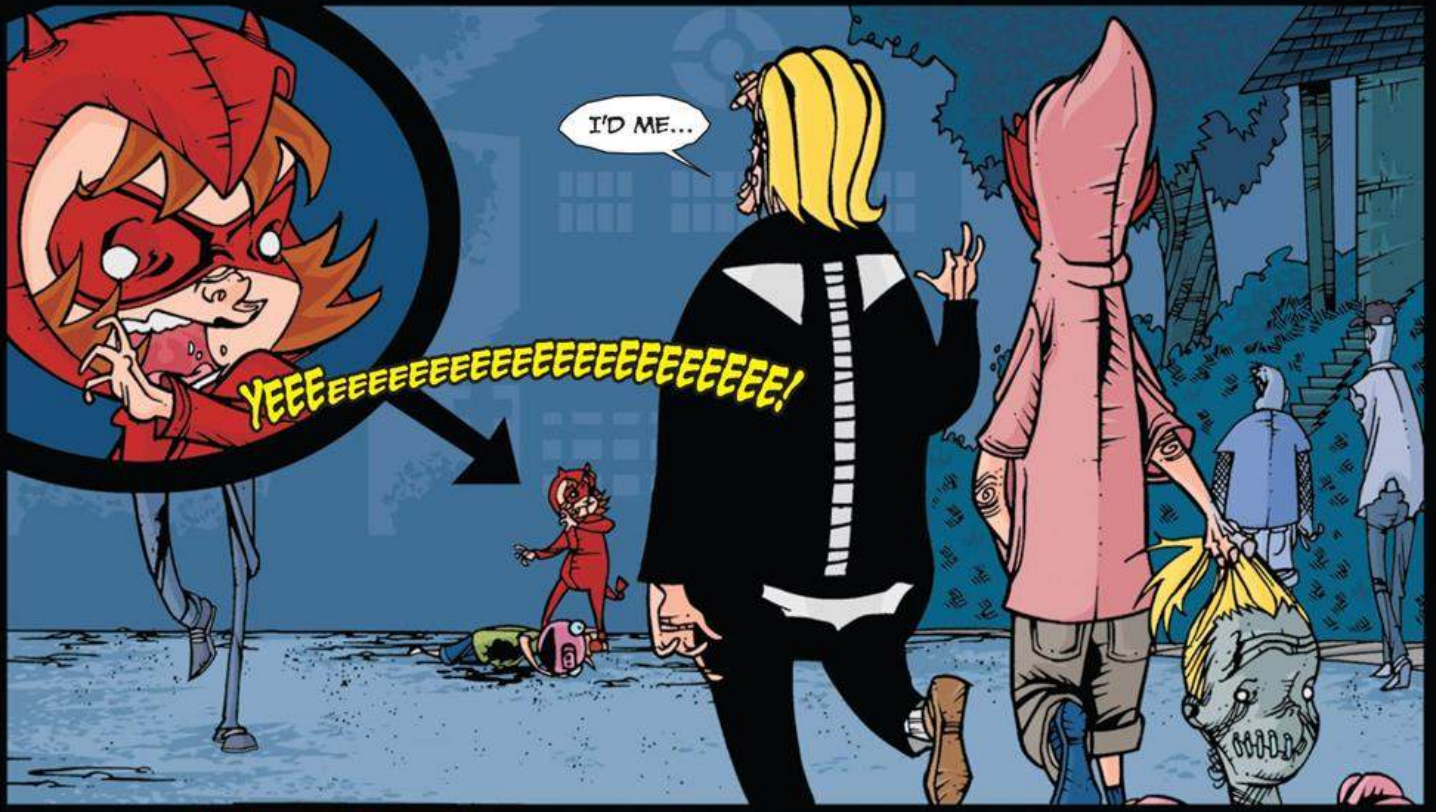
PIG
PIG?

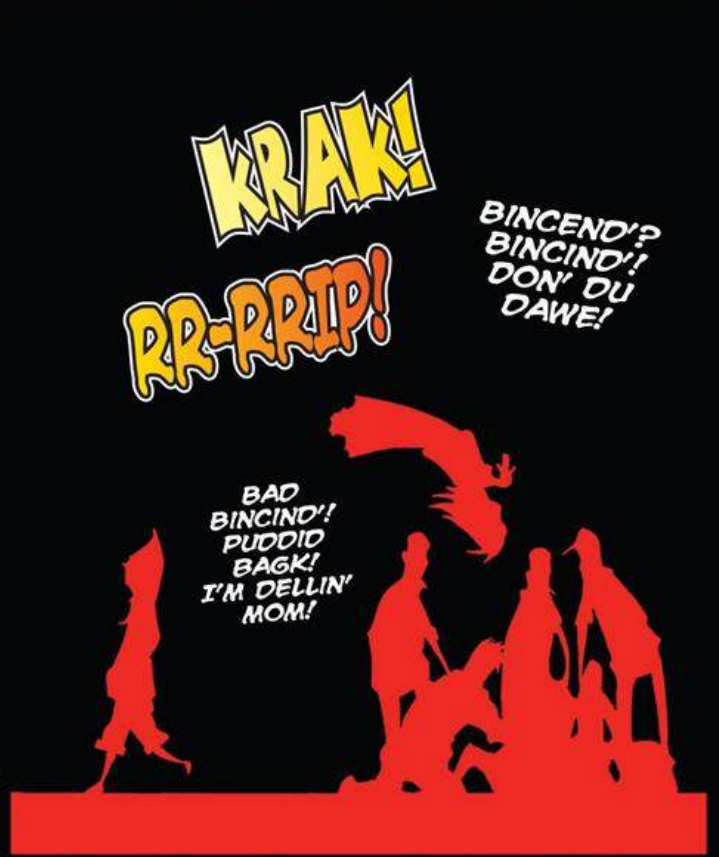
HHHIKKUH...
HE-EEET...

!!

H-IKKA...
HEEET...
BE SBIKE...





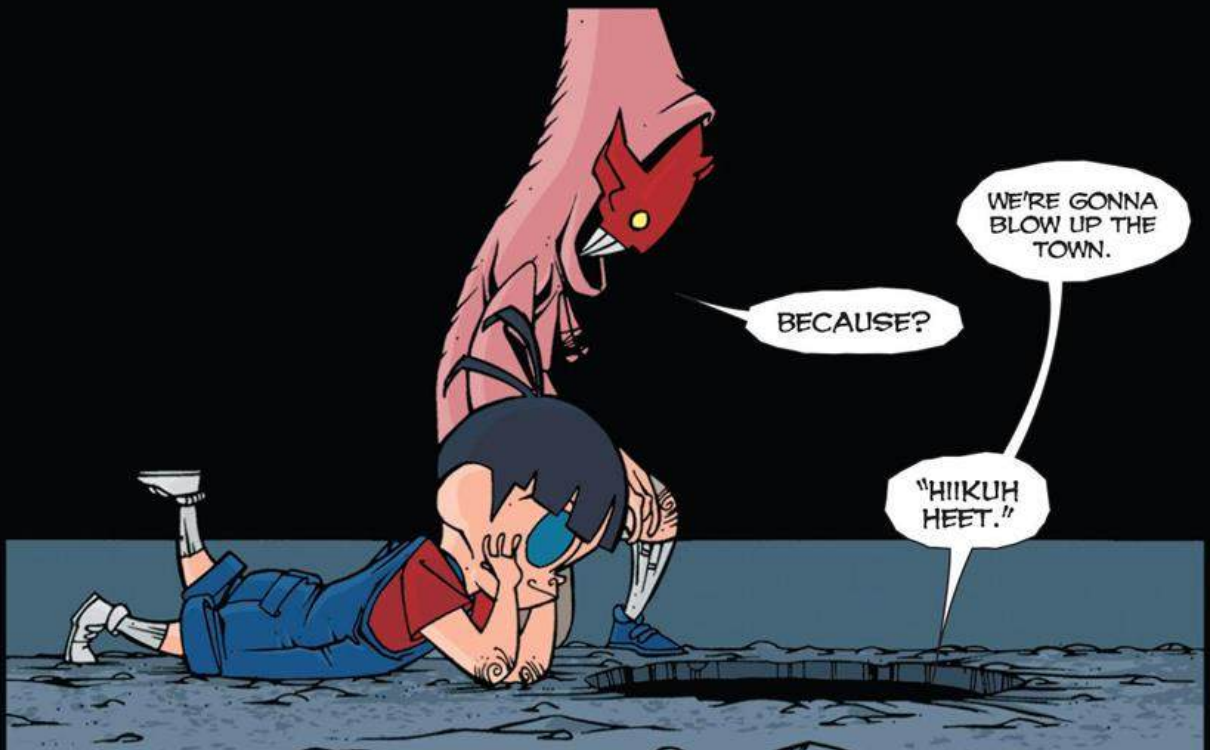
















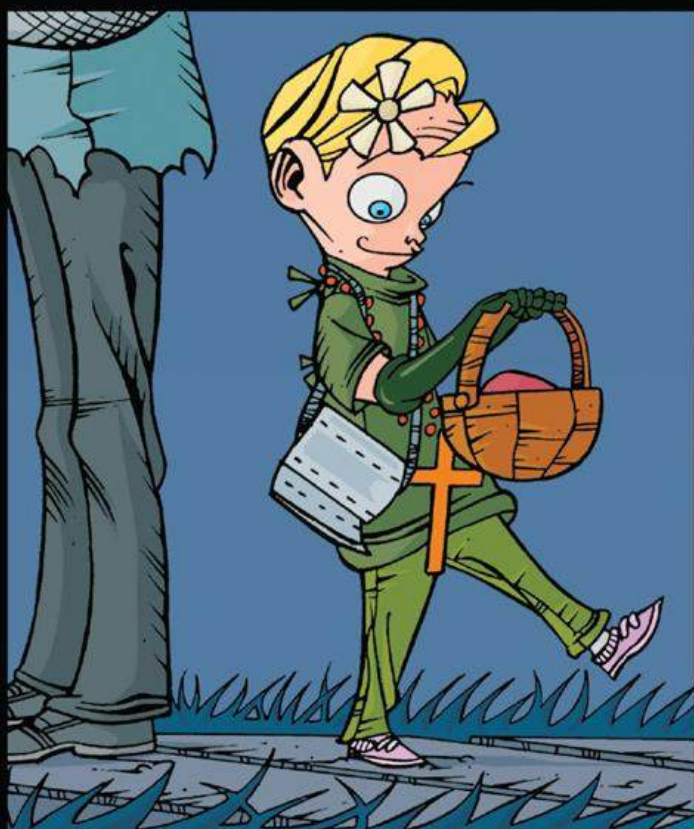
KINDA...

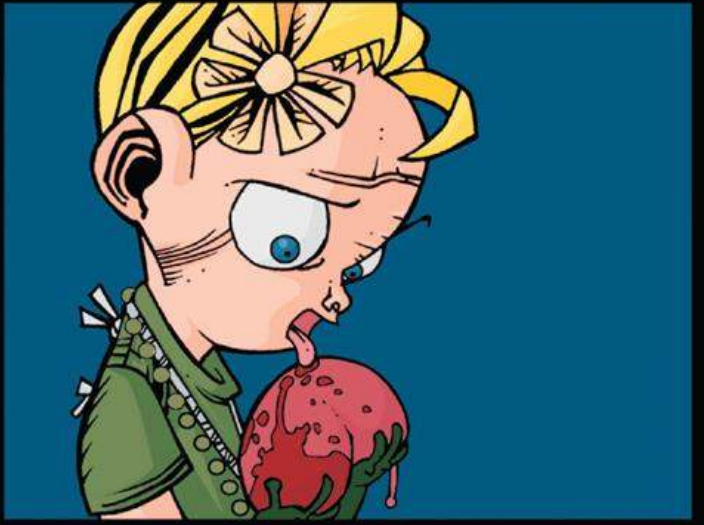
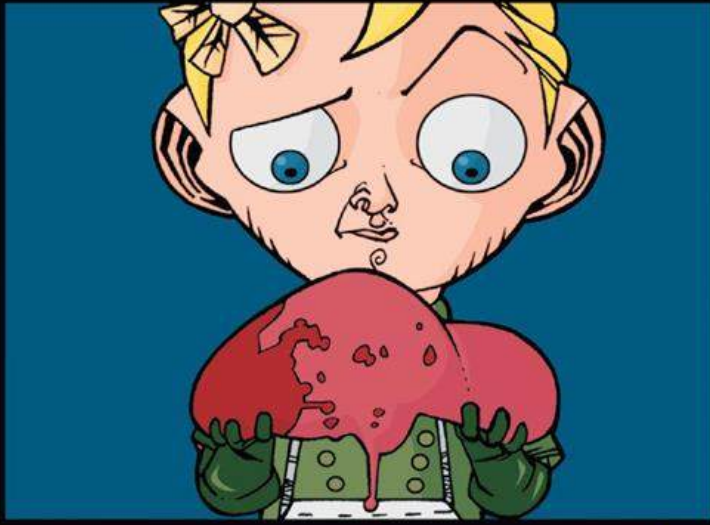
Cade's Hardware
Propane refill.
Ask for assistance

B-B-B-B-G-
G-G-G-B-B-
G-G-B-B-G-
G...

**CAUTION
FLAMMABLE**

**NO
TRESPASSING**







HI-KUH HEEET...
BE SBIKE...

HI-I-I-KUH HEE-EET...

...KLODDDED

GASP...
VINCENT!



!!



WELL
TONIGHT
HAS BEEN
A TOTAL
BUST.

SHLUP

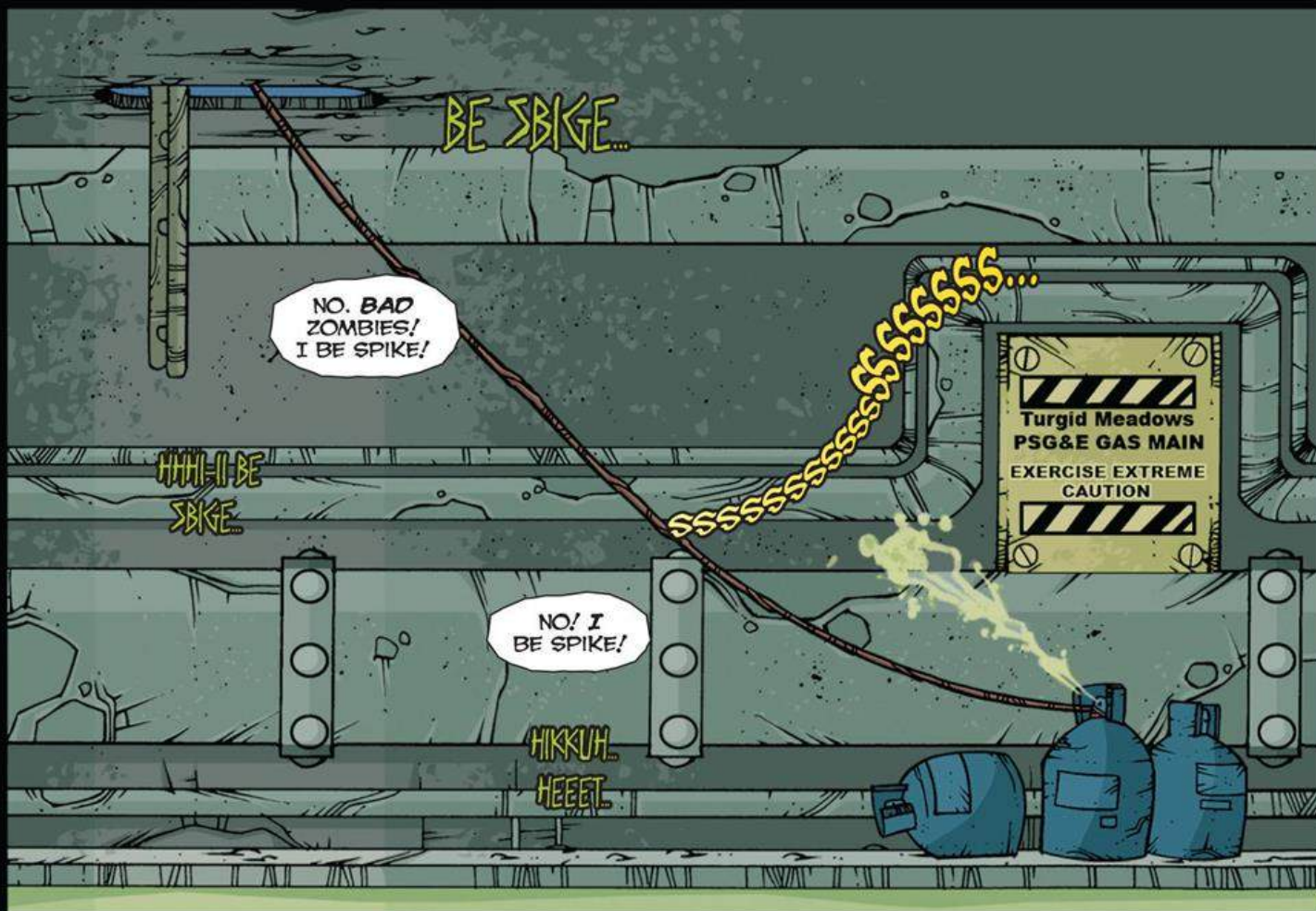


TELL ME. CAN
YOU BELIEVE HE UP
AND GOT HIMSELF
KILLED?

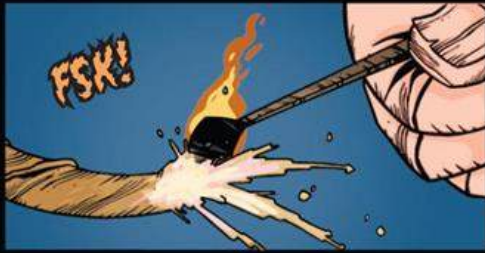
YEAH. WE'RE
GOING TO HAVE TO
RETHINK THIS WHOLE
"ROYAL LINEAGE"
THING.



RELAX. IT'S NOT GOING







WHUMP-
LUMP-
LUMP-

LUMP-

WHABOOOOOOOMM!

WELCOME
TO
TURGID MEADOWS









NEXT TIME IN



Silly Halloween™

THE THIRD BOOK TAKES PLACE DURING AN ABORTIVE *INVASION ATTEMPT* BY ALIENS WHO LOOK TOO MEXICAN TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY. NO, I'M NOT KIDDING.

NEW CHARACTERS ARE KEVIN KYLE KRAMER (FINCH'S AGE), A.K.A. *TRIPLE K*. HE'S THE BLACK KID.

AND *MONICA* (13) WHO KILLS DOGS.

-KEITH GIFFEN

(TAKEN FROM AN EMAIL SENT TO THE EDITOR)



"CRASS, TASTELESS, and BRILLIANT." Michael Rank, Newtype

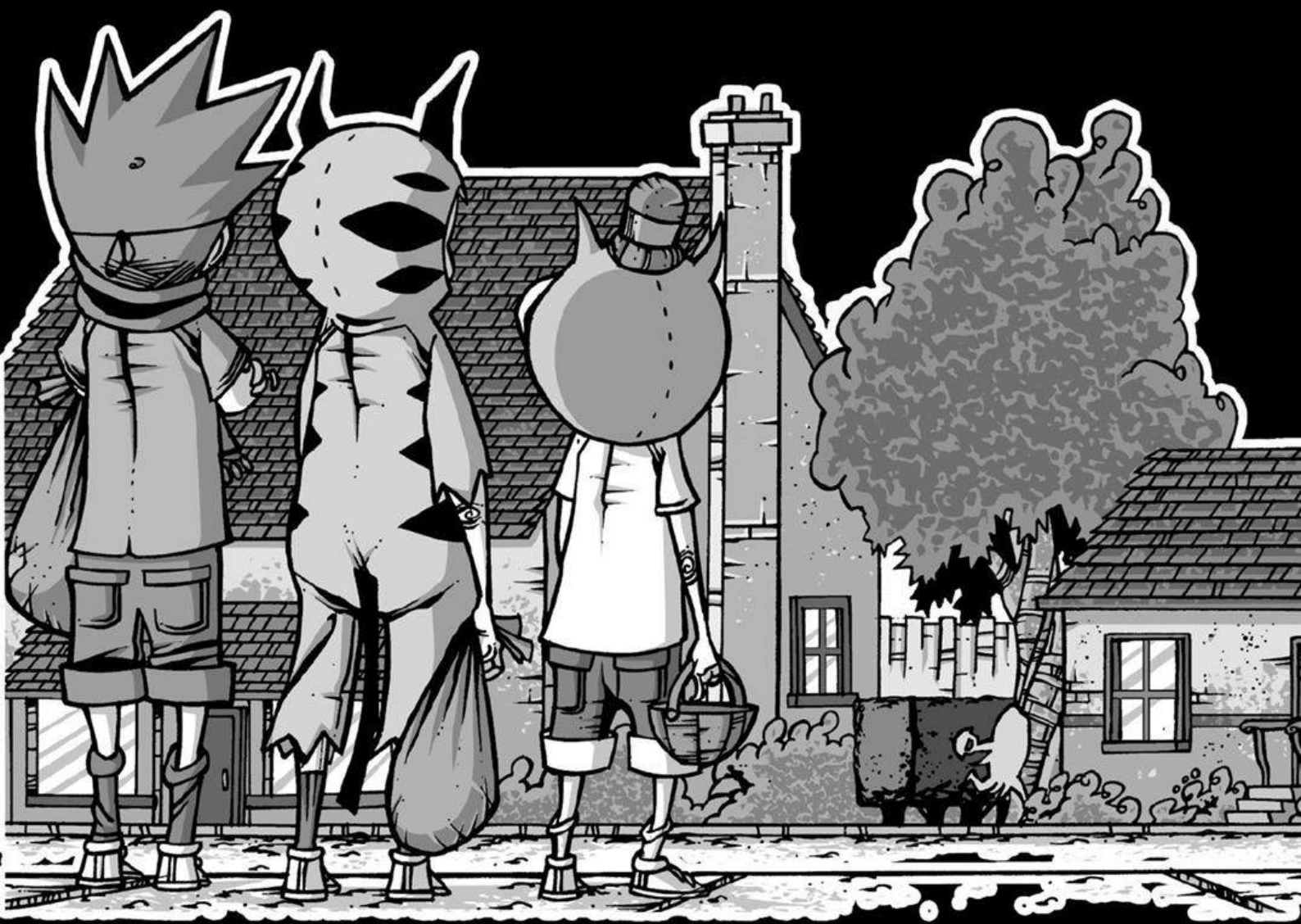
LOVE HALLOWEEN™



ART BY: BENJAMIN ROMAN STORY BY: KEITH GIFFEN

3

TRICK OR TREAT



I Luv Halloween Vol. 3
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VOLUME THREE

ART BY: BENJAMIN ROMAN
STORY BY: KEITH GIFFEN



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TABLE OF CONTENTS



VOLUME THREE

CHAPTER ONE:

WHITE BOYS CAN'T FLY.....006

CHAPTER TWO:

TRIPLE K.....031

CHAPTER THREE:

BECKY BECK.....058

CHAPTER FOUR:

JUMPING THE SHARK.....085

CHAPTER FIVE:

CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE WRONG KIND.....113

CHAPTER SIX:

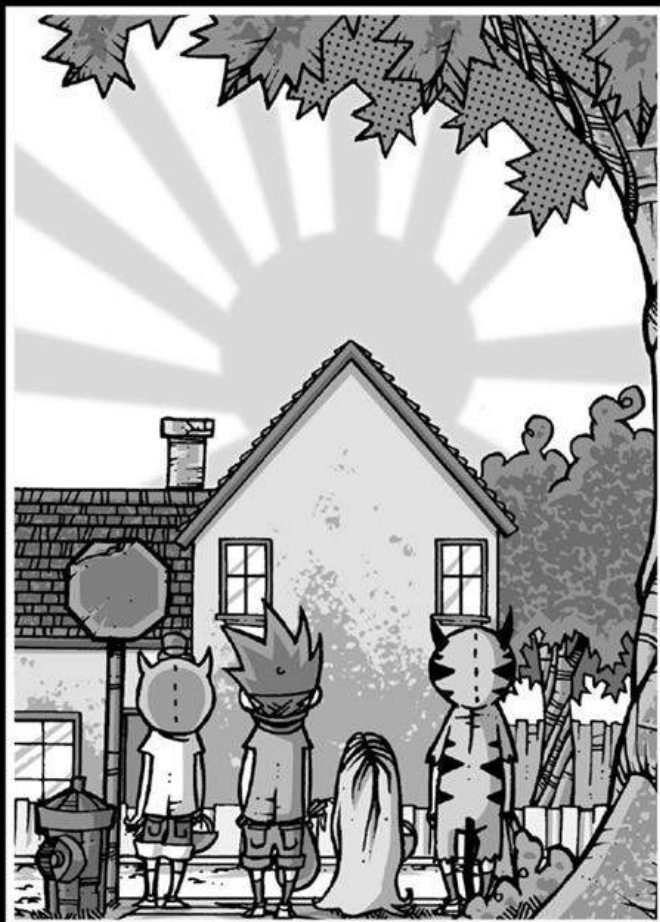
MUTUALLY ASSURED DESTRUCTION.....139

BONUS! I LUV HALLOWEEN FAN ART.....167

BONUS! MBO VOLUME 3 SNEAK PEEK.....178

WELCOME TO TURGID MEADOWS...

IF YOU'RE JUST JOINING US, WE'D LIKE TO APOLOGIZE IN ADVANCE FOR THE UNQUESTIONABLY SORDID MATERIAL CONTAINED HEREIN. YOU'RE SURE TO BE OFFENDED. DEAL WITH IT. IF YOU'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THE SERIES SINCE THE BEGINNING...SHAME ON YOU! YOU'RE SICK!



EITHER WAY, HERE'S THE RUNDOWN...
WE'VE GOT OUR CREW: FINCH, MR. KITTY, PIG PIG AND DEVIL LAD.

FINCH IS THE DE FACTO LEADER. HE'S GOT THE BRAINS.

MR. KITTY IS THE RESIDENT PERVERT, AND A REAL SMART-ASS, TO BOOT.

PIG PIG. WELL, LET'S SAY POOR PIGGY IS A FEW SLICES SHORT OF A HAM SANDWICH.

DEVIL LAD ONLY SHOWS UP ONCE A YEAR FROM PARTS UNKNOWN, AND HE NEVER TAKES OFF HIS MASK. (DRAW WHATEVER CONCLUSIONS YOU WILL.)

THEN THERE'S MOOCHIE, FINCH'S KID SISTER. PICTURE THE MIND OF JEFFREY DAHMER IN THE BODY OF A PREPUBESCENT SHIRLEY TEMPLE...ONLY SCARIER. SHE COLLECTS TEETH.

NOW, FINCH AND THE BOYS LIVE FOR HALLOWEEN, YOU SEE. AND GOD HELP ANYONE WHO TRIES INTERFERING WITH THIS MOST HOLY OF HOLY DAYS. NOBODY MESSES WITH THE TRICK OR TREATING. NOT OLD-BIDDY, APPLE-JACKIN' GRANNIES. NOT BULLIES OR THEIR BIG-BOOBED GIRLFRIENDS. NOT THE COPS, NOR MINDLESS ZOMBIE HORDES. (YEAH, I SAID 'ZOMBIE HORDES.')

AND THIS YEAR, NOT EVEN ALIENS...

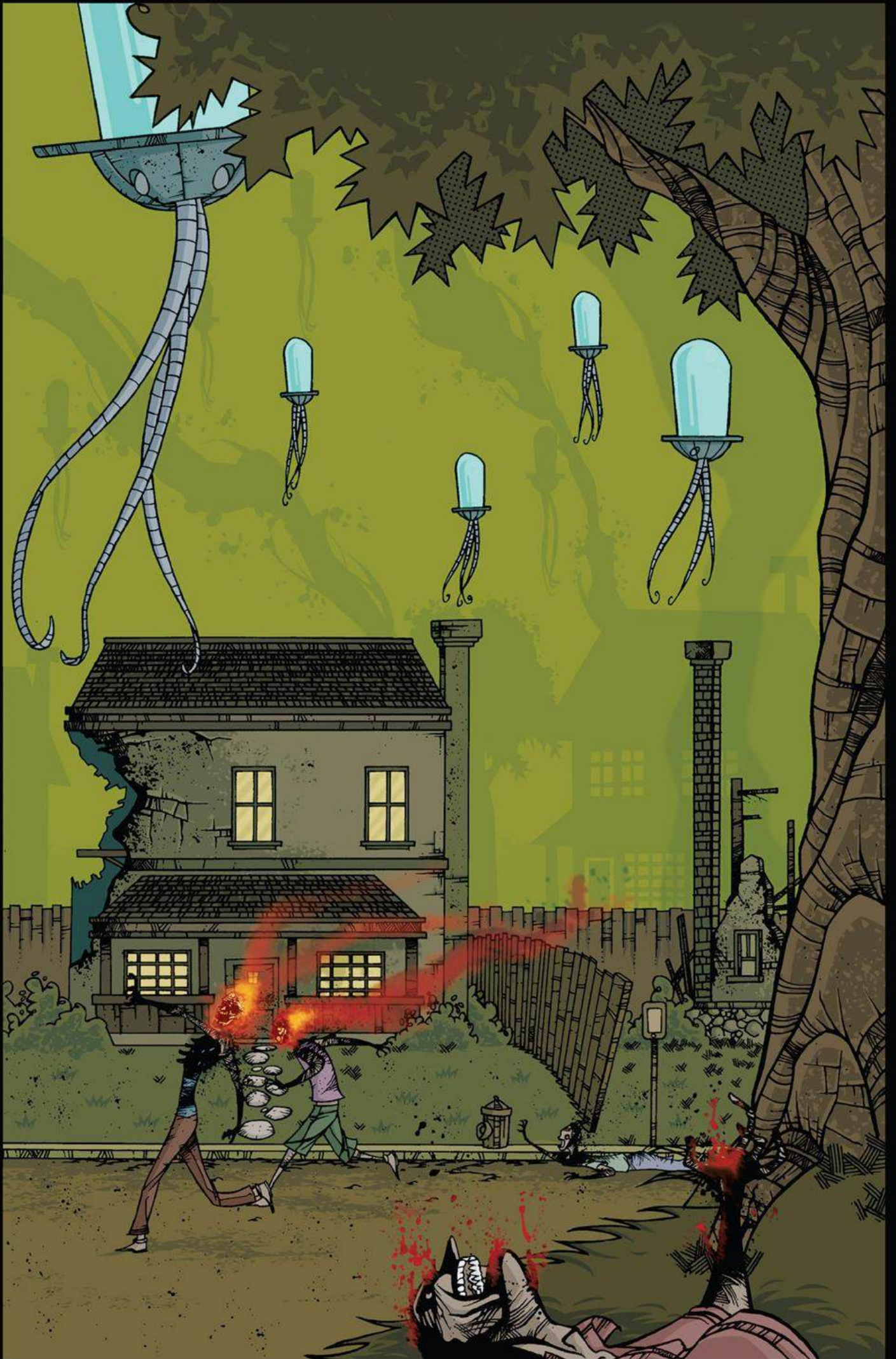


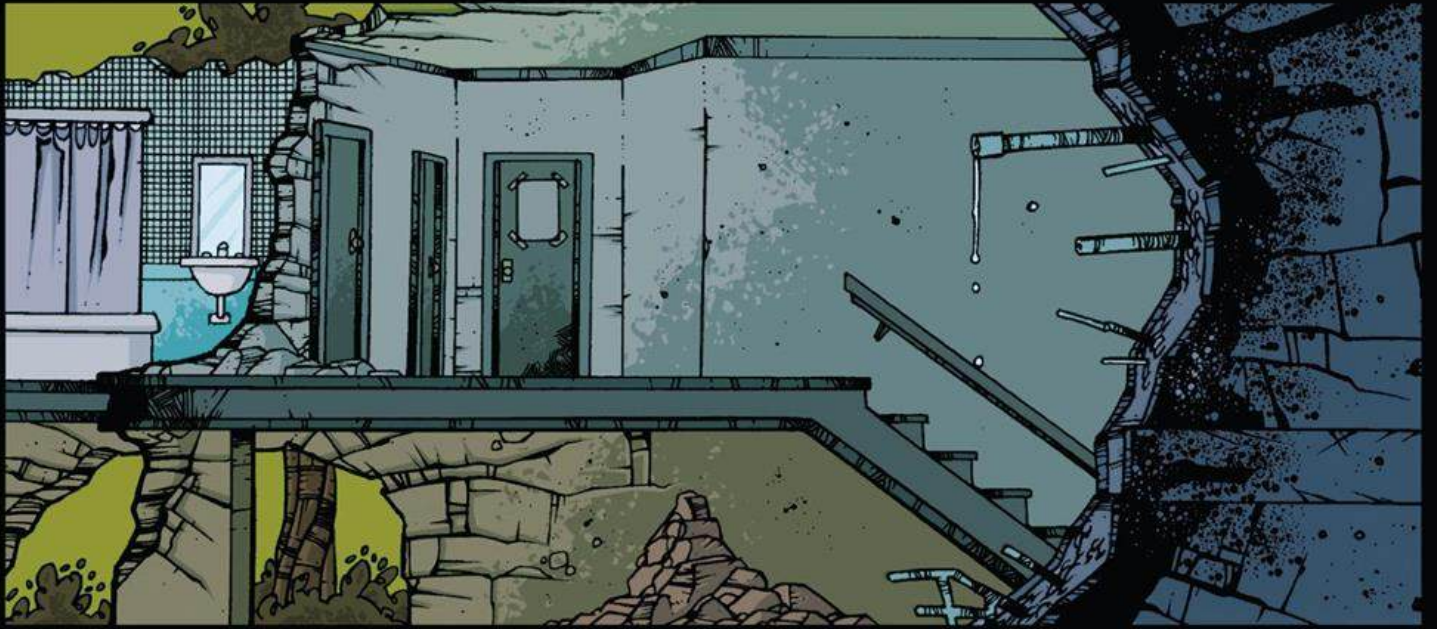
IT LUV HALLOWEEN

ULTIMATE TWISTED EDITION

CHAPTER ONE: WHITE BOYS CAN'T FLY







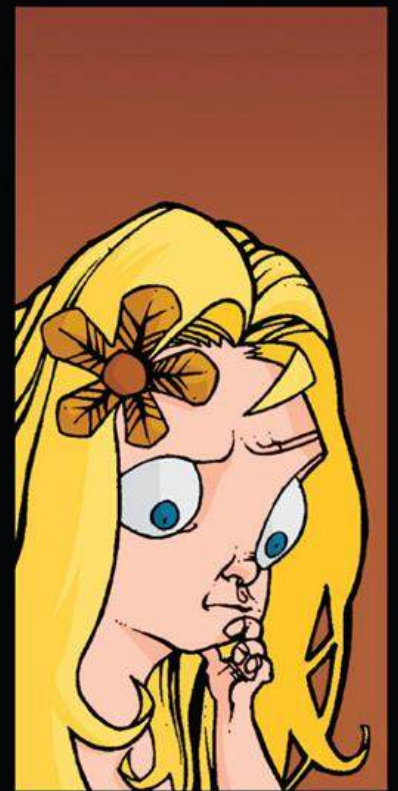
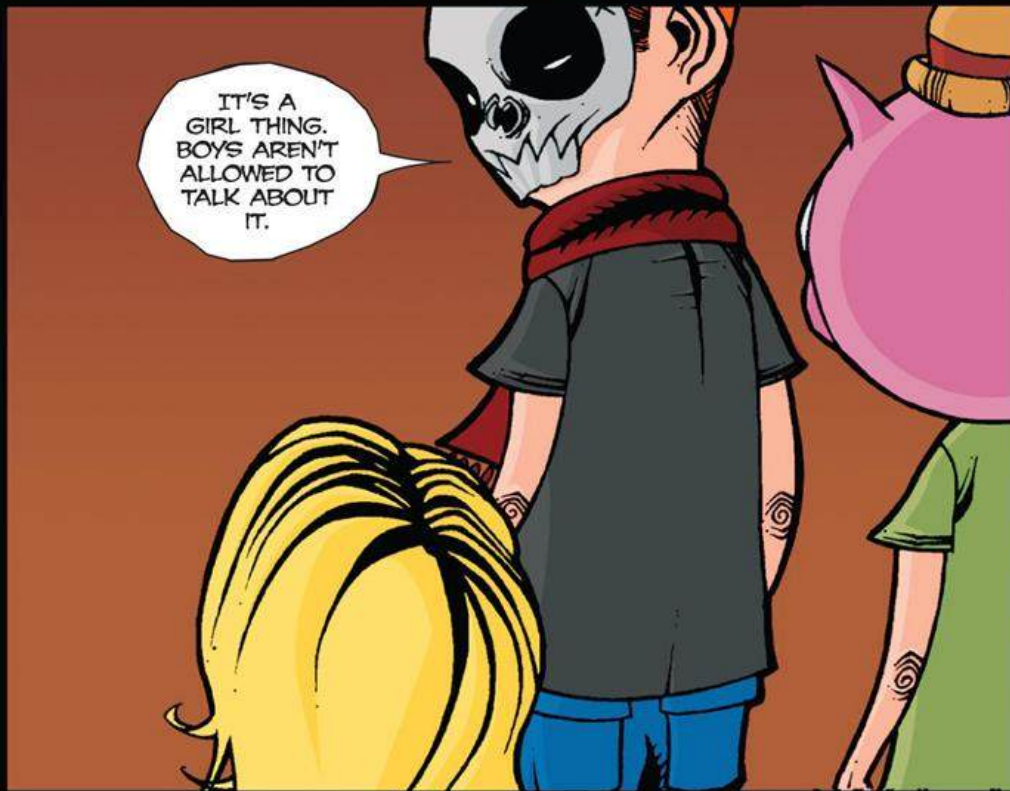


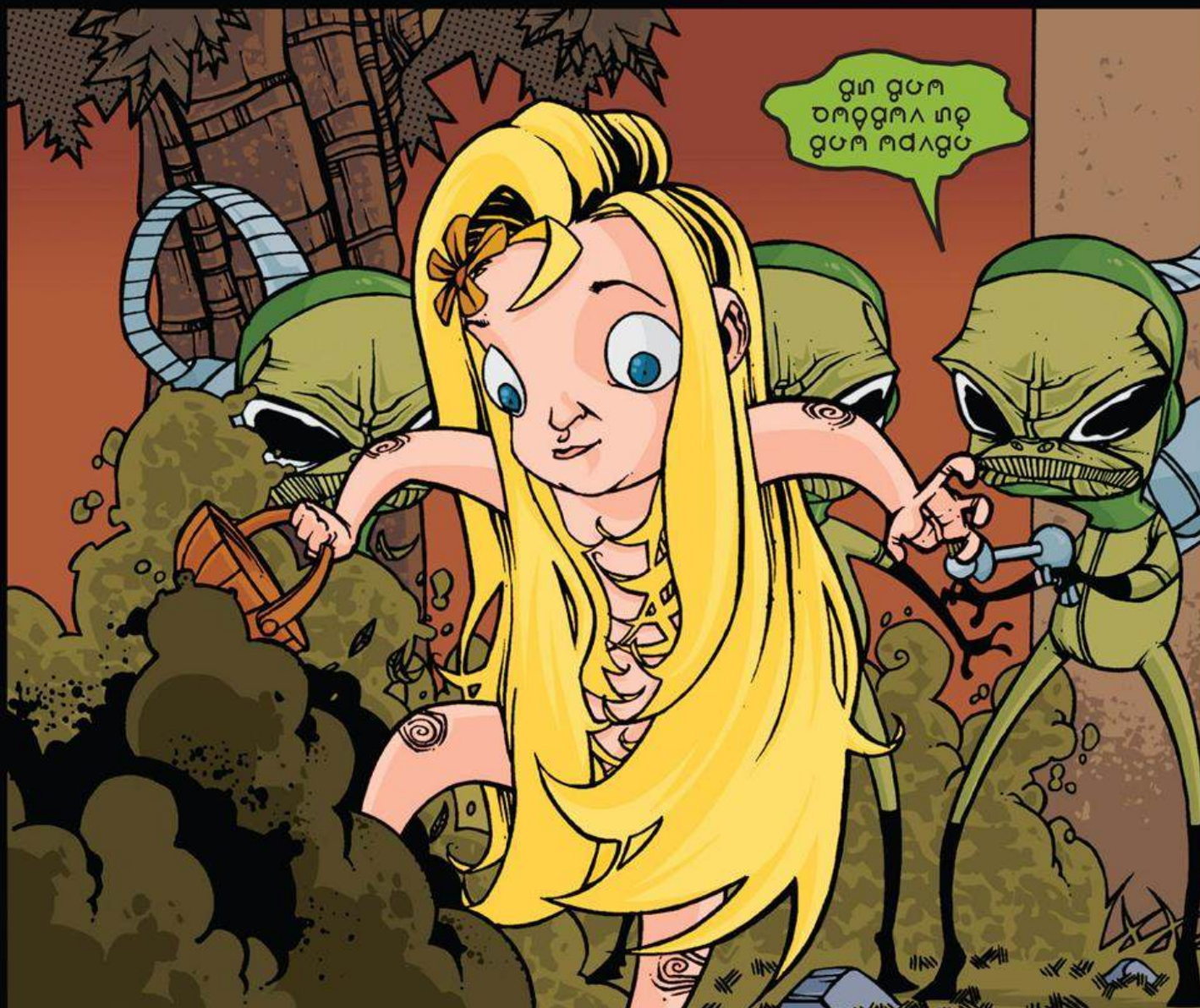














ჰრეფი ინო
ჰრეფი ინო
ჰრეფი ინო

SHH! IS THE
MUCH BIG HUSH,
HUSH GIRL
SECRET! IS THE
BORTIONING.



FINDS THE
SECRET AND GETS
THE LITTLE SISTER
BACK! IS THE GREAT
TRICK OR TREATER
CRUSADING!
YAY!



გინ გინ
ბორგინა ინო
გინ რაღა

გინ გინ
ბორგინა ინო
გინ რაღა



ვ გინ
გინ გინ
გინ გინ



BRAAAA Y-E-Y-E-Y-E-



CAN I SEE?

გუთგო
ფაღა და
ბოთხა
ნუ გუ
ჯაფა

BRAAAA Y-E-Y-E-Y-E-G-B-G-



I THINK MY MOM'S GOT ONE OF THOSE THINGS.

FOR REAL?

IT MAKES THE SAME NOISE.

SO DOES SHE.

BRAAAA WWWW



DO I WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S IN THE BAG?

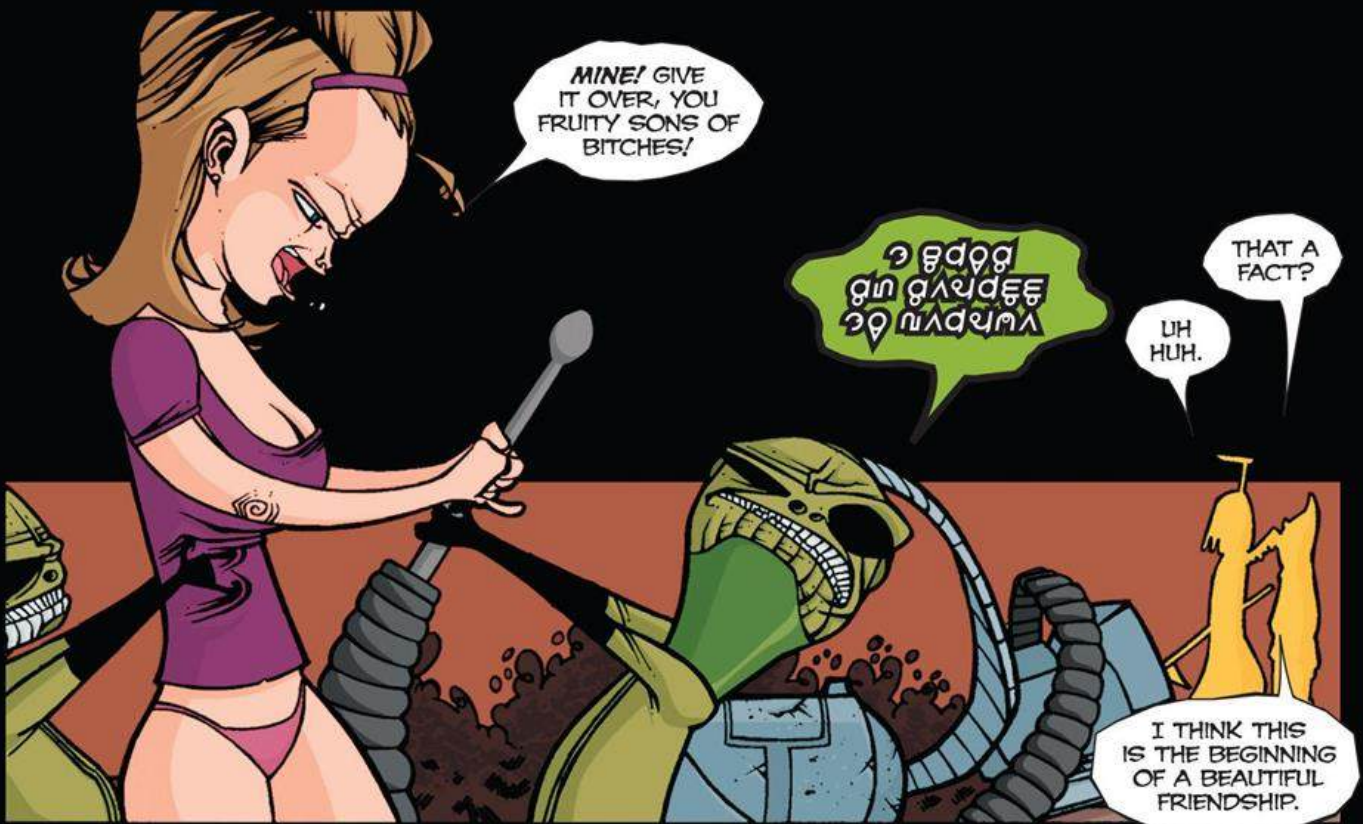
OH. SURE.

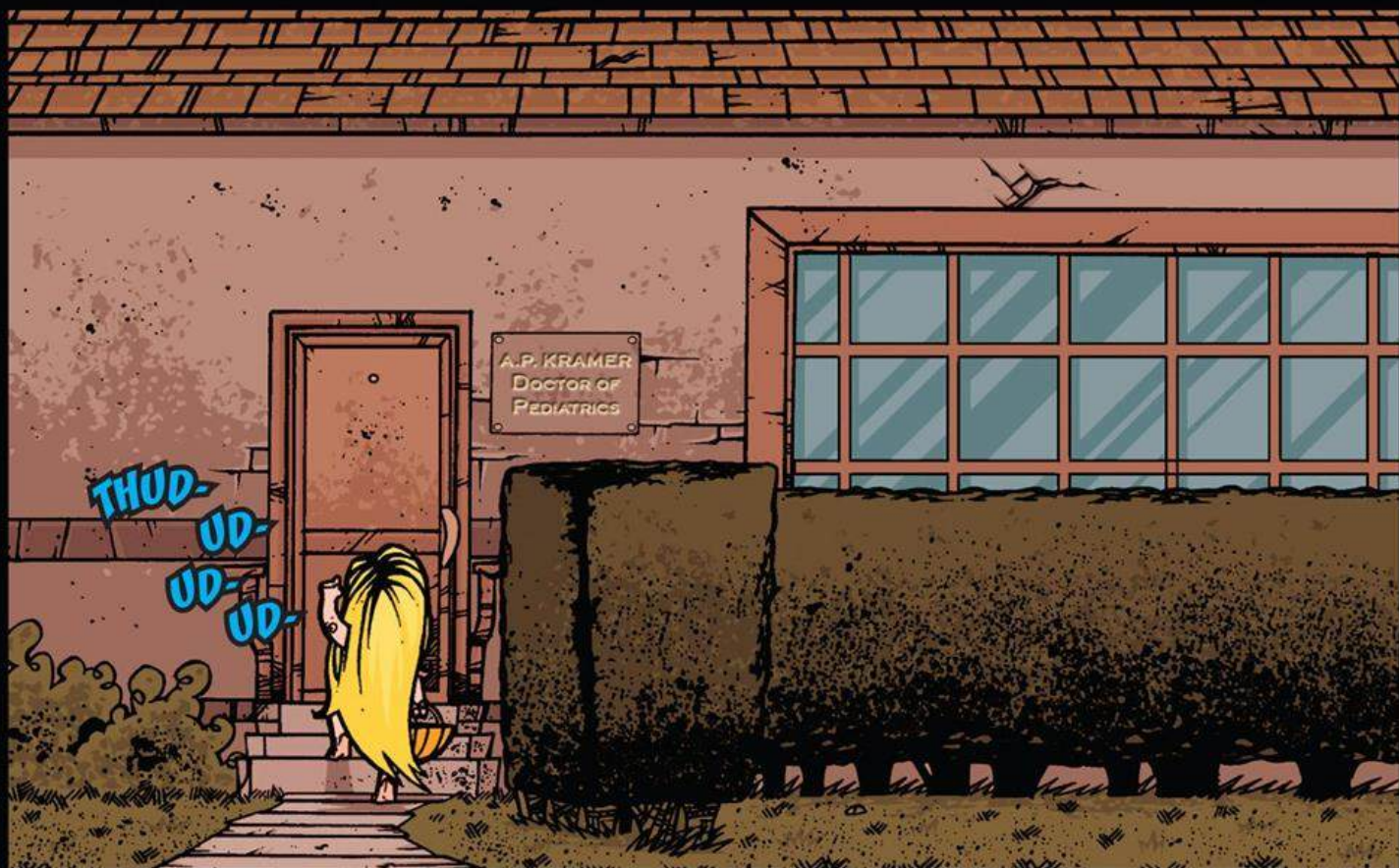
I DIDN'T SEE A CANDY BOWL, DID YOU?

HMM?

NUH UH.

E-G-B-B-E-G-











UP YOURS, CAT
BOY! MY DAD'S
ONE HUNDRED
PERCENT IRISH-
AMERICAN!

AND THAT
MADE SENSE
TO YOU.

WHAT?

YOUR DAD'S
JUST PISSED BECAUSE
THE ILLEGALS ARE
EATING UP ALL THE
POTATOES.

SCREECH! YEEEE! EEEEEK!



WAS
THAT...?

DON'T.

THAT
WAS!

LET IT
GO.

THAT WAS
NIPS!

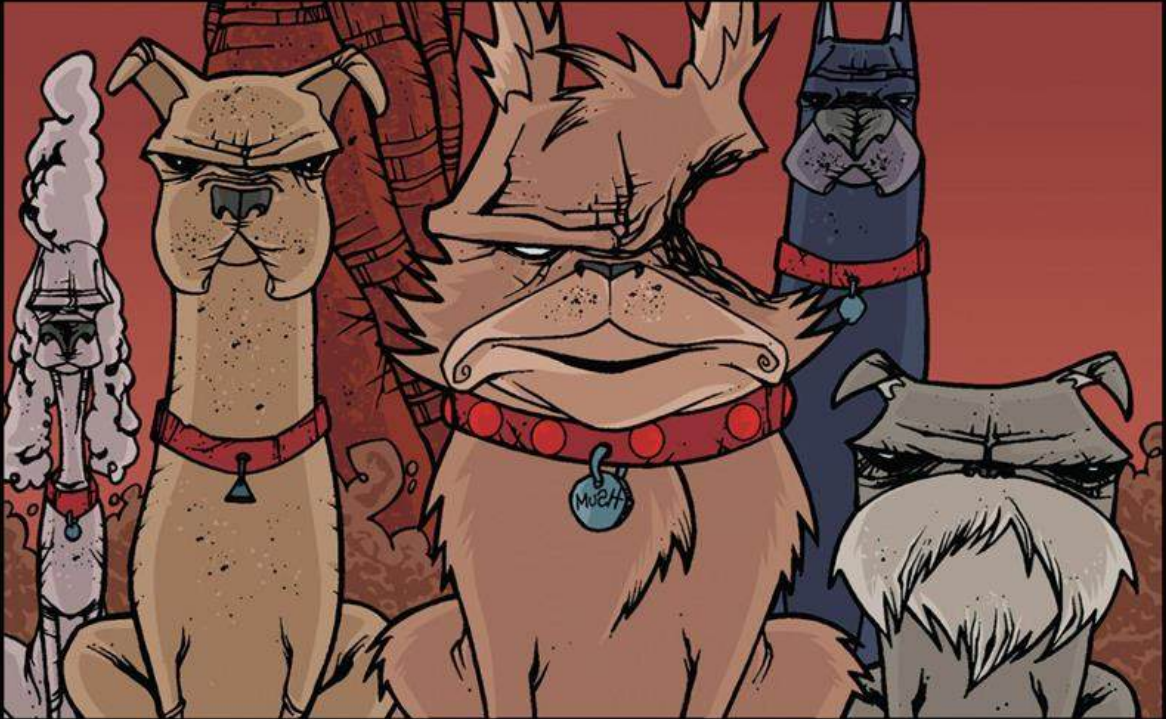
HEY! GET
BACK HERE WITH
THOSE!

WONDERFUL...











I LUV HALLOWEEN

ULTIMATE TWISTED EDITION

CHAPTER TWO: TRIPLE K





A.P. KRAMER
DOCTOR OF
PEDIATRICS

AIEEEEE!!

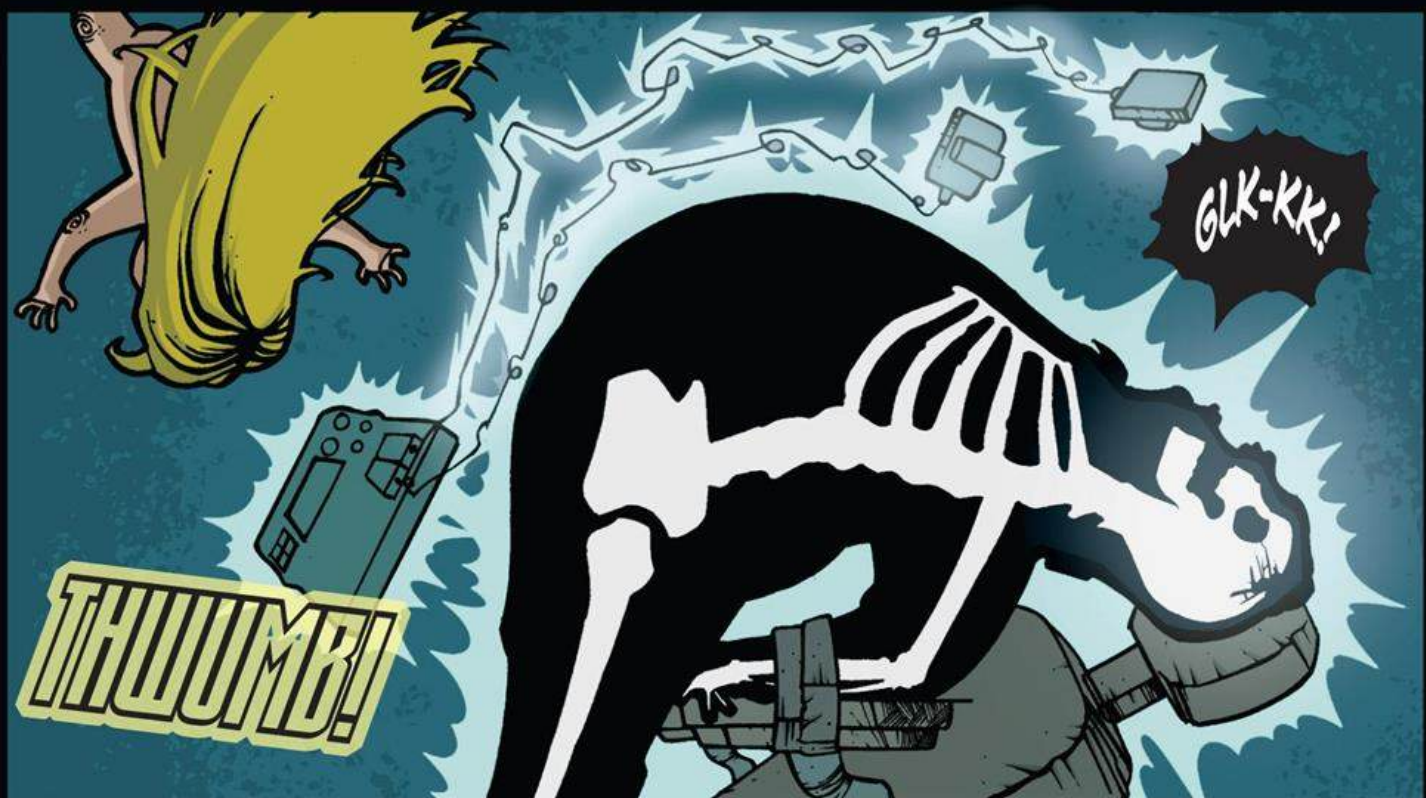
A.P. KRAMER
DOCTOR OF
PEDIATRICS

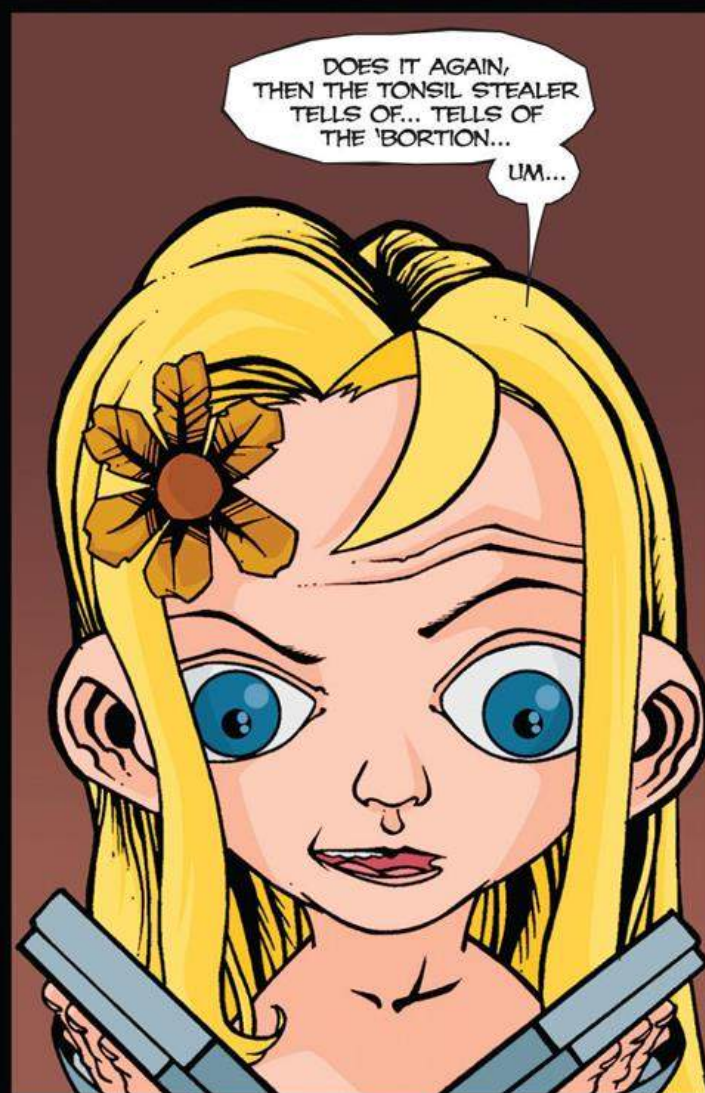
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გაგგგ

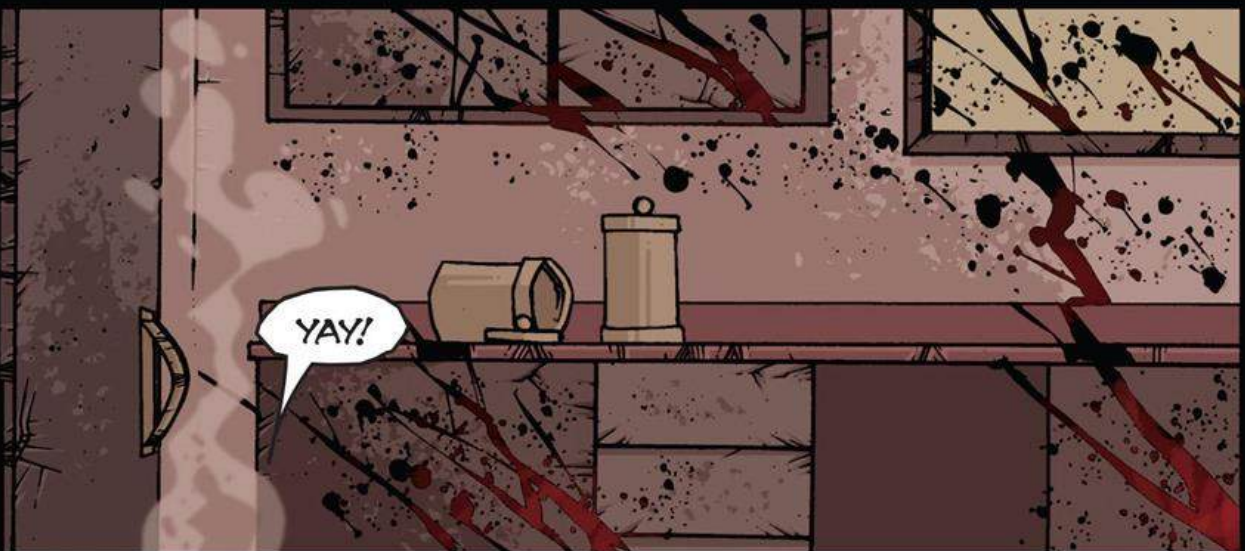
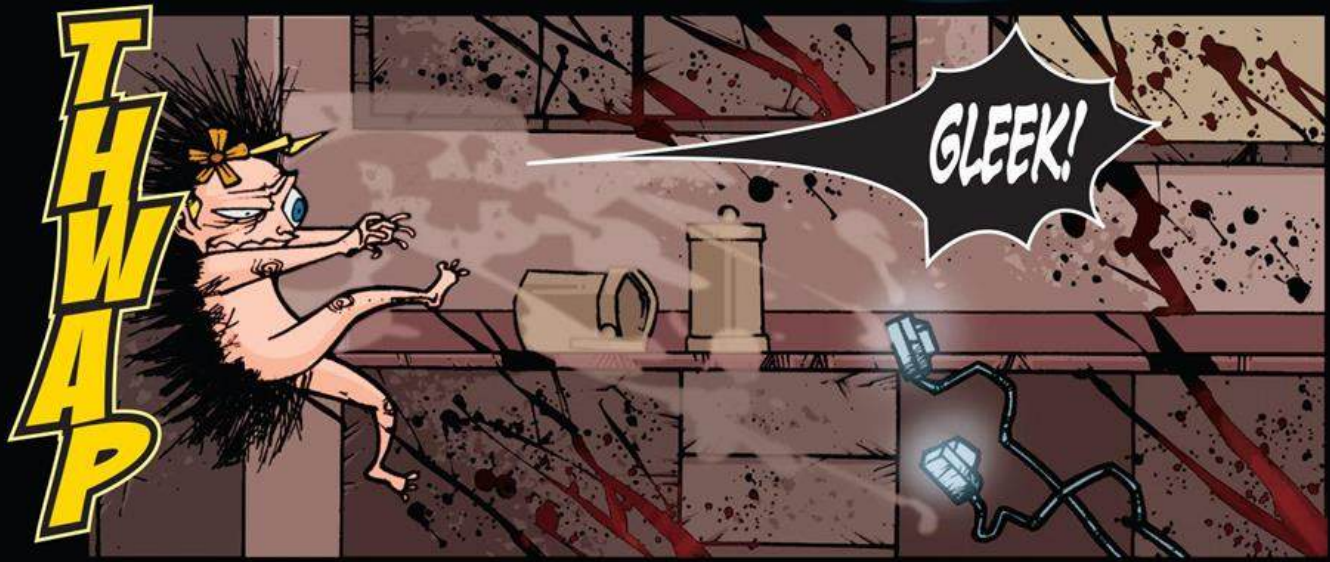
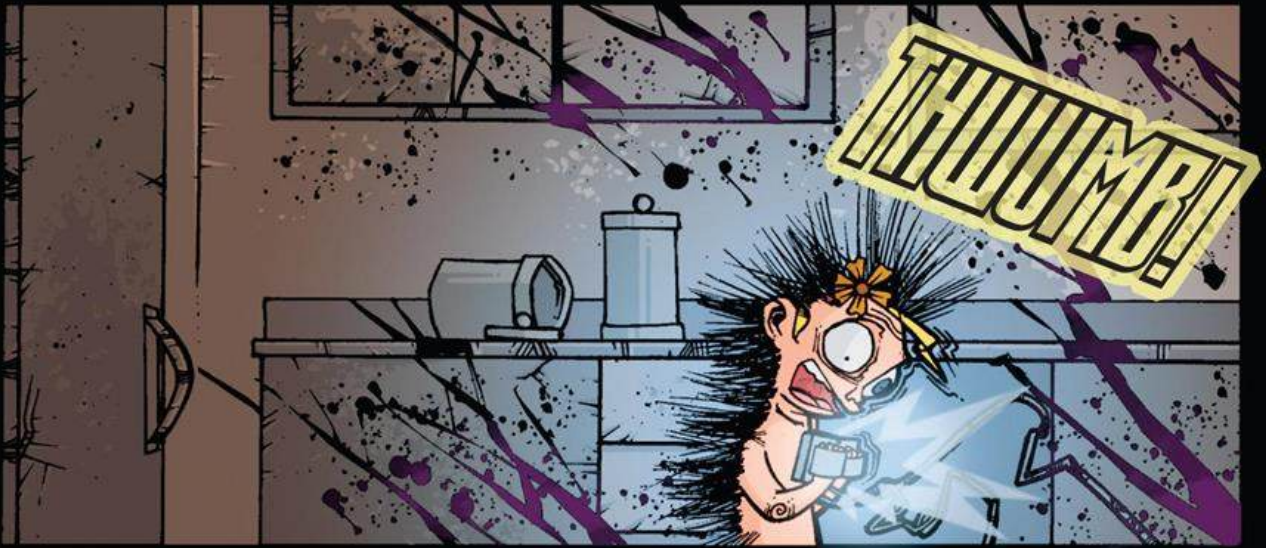
BZZZRT!!

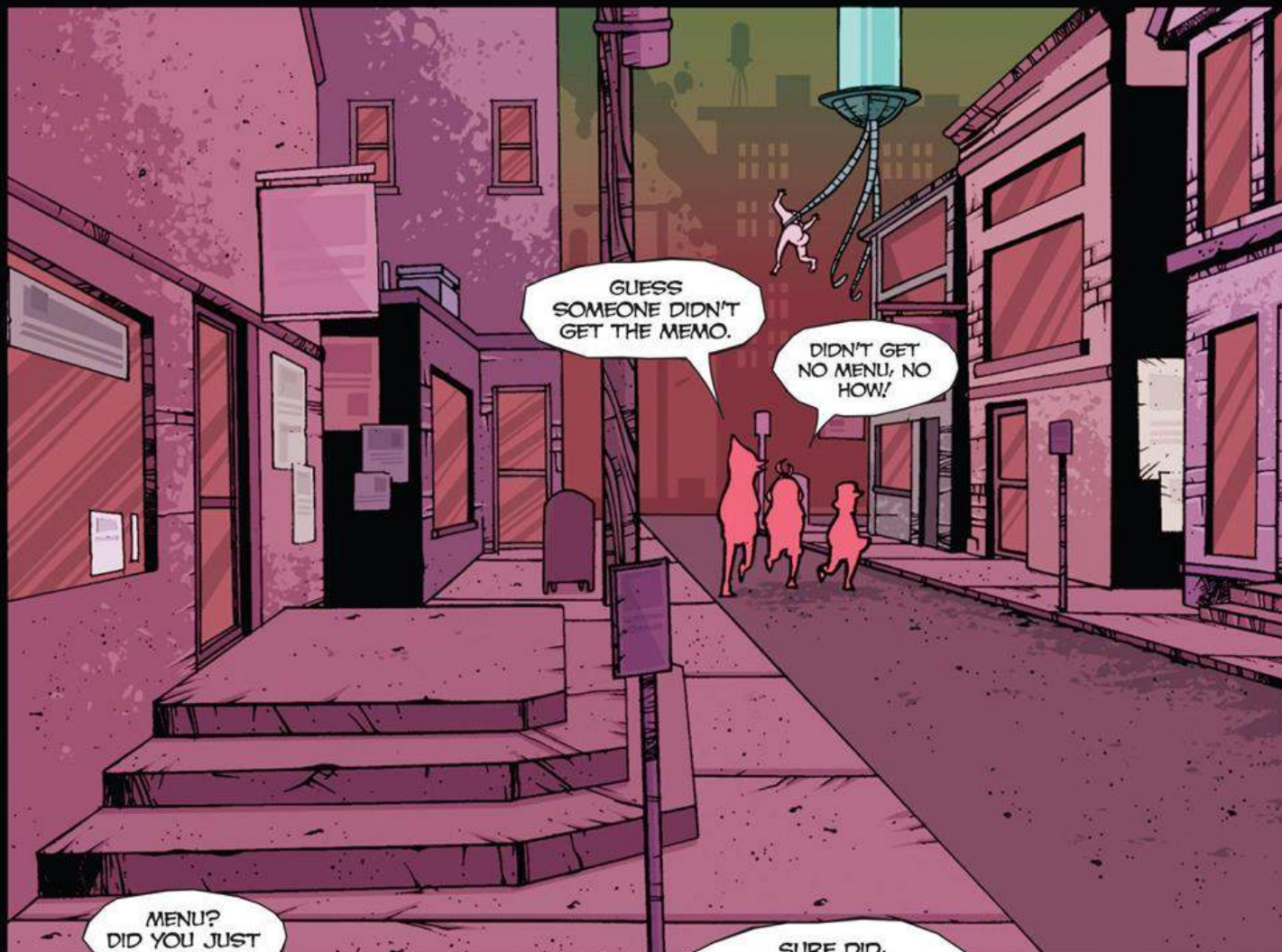
ჰაჰა











MENU?
DID YOU JUST
SAY--

SURE DID,
BUBBLES. LOOKS LIKE
HE DIDN'T GET NO
MENU, NO HOW!

MEMO!
WHERE'D YOU
GET "MENU"
FROM?!

TURGID MEADOWS
LAUNDROMAT
We Dry Clean!

TURGID MEADOWS
PLANNED FAMILY CLINIC
STEM CELLS A SPECIALTY!

JUST BACKING UP
YOUR PLAY, BUBBLES.
JUST LETTING THIS HERE
KID KNOW AIN'T NO ONE
MESSES WITH BUBBLES
AND SQUEAK.

BUBBLES?

NOW LOOK WHAT
YOU DID! HOW MANY TIMES I
GOTTA TELL YOU TO CALL ME
SPIKE WHEN I'M TRYIN' T' BE
ALL INTIMIDATIN' LIKE?!

Le POSH
Clip, Curl & Coif









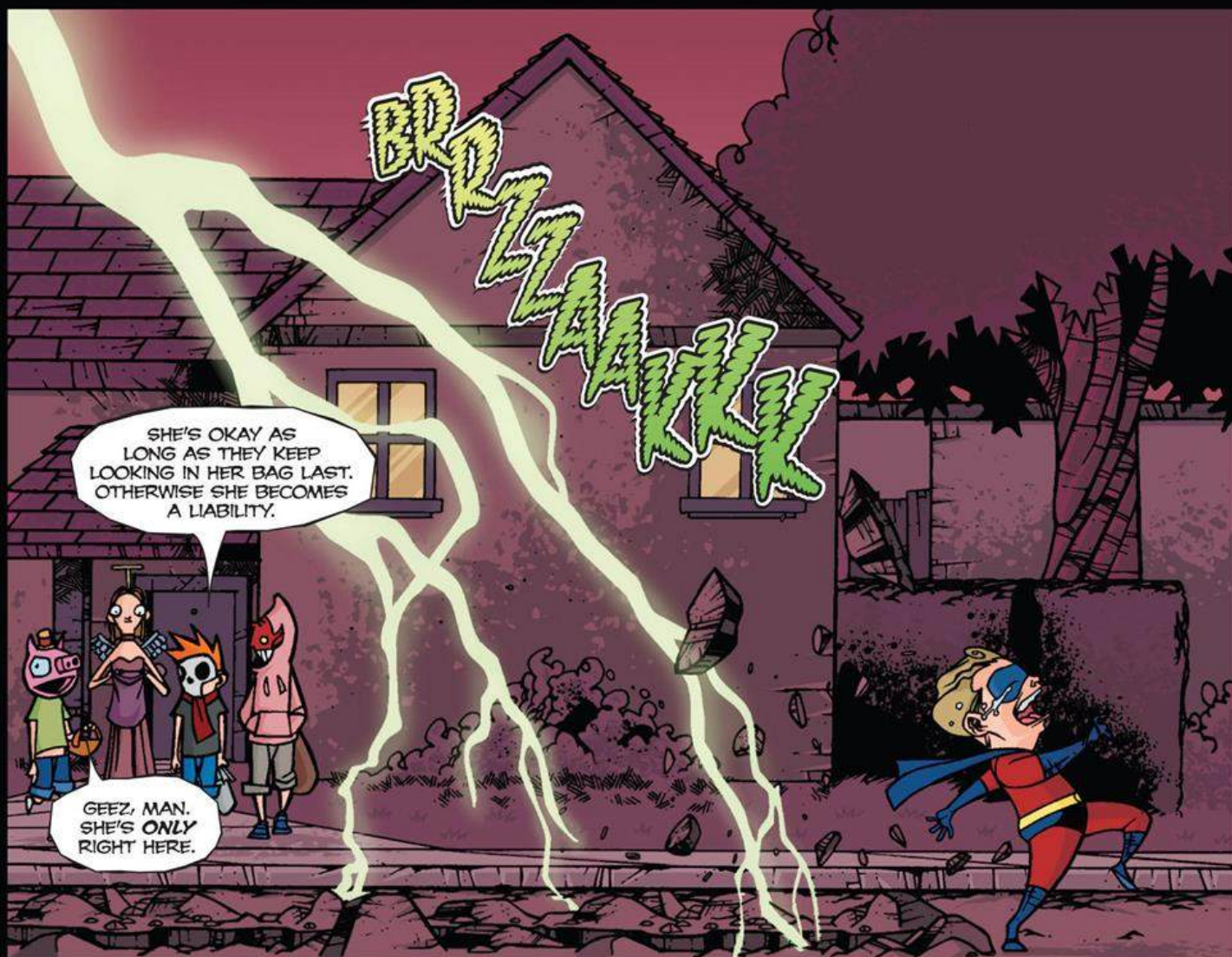














WHERE YOU FIND SANCTIFIED GROUND AROUND HERE? THE CHURCH?

WHERE DO YOU BURY THEM?

SANCTIFIED GROUND.



I MAKE MY OWN.

YOU CAN DO THAT?

OTHERWISE THEY COME BACK.

YOU MEAN, LIKE, ZOMBIE DOGS?



WORSE.

THERE'S WORSE THAN ZOMBIE DOGS?

YOUNG REPUBLICANS.

THEY COME BACK AS YOUNG REPUBLICANS?!



EVERY TIME.

CAN I WATCH?

YOU'LL HAVE TO BE NAKED.



...



IT'S A PURITY THING.

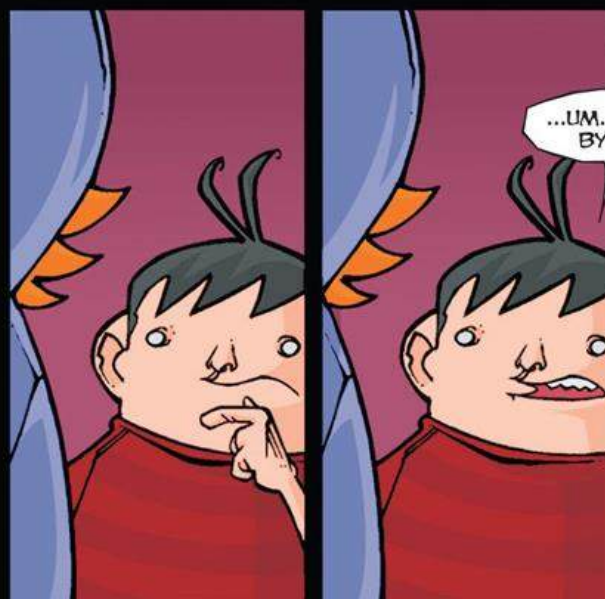
I CAN DO THAT.

SUIT YOURSELF.

RUSTLE







...UM... BLINDED
BY LOVE?



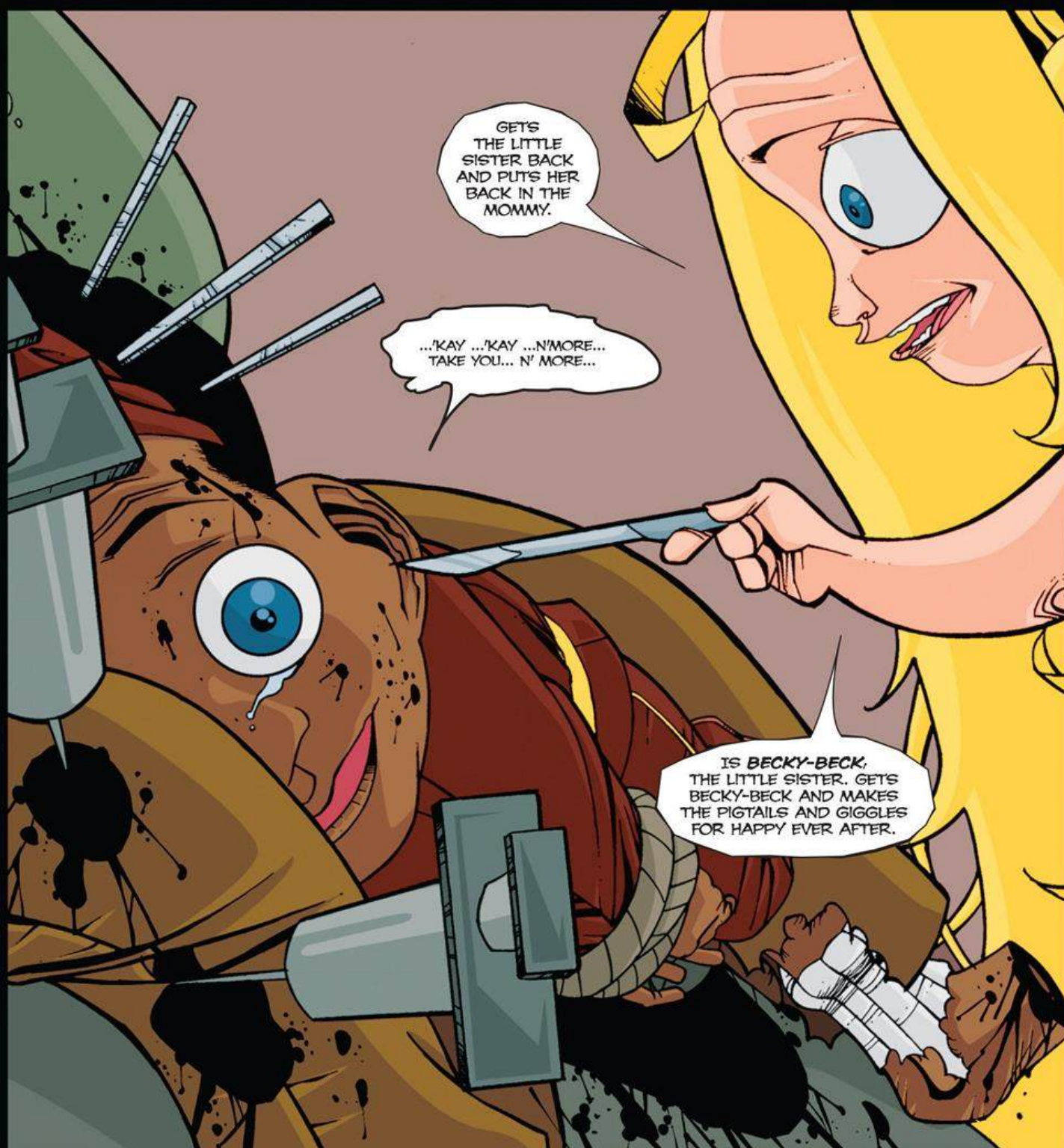
I NEVER SAID NOTHING
'BOUT LOVE! YOU HEAR ME
SAY ANYTHING ABOUT *LOVE*?
WHAT? I'M LOOKING ALL
HOMO-LIKE TO YOU ALLIVA
SUDDEN?!



...IS THAT
A TRICK
QUESTION?



GURK-K!







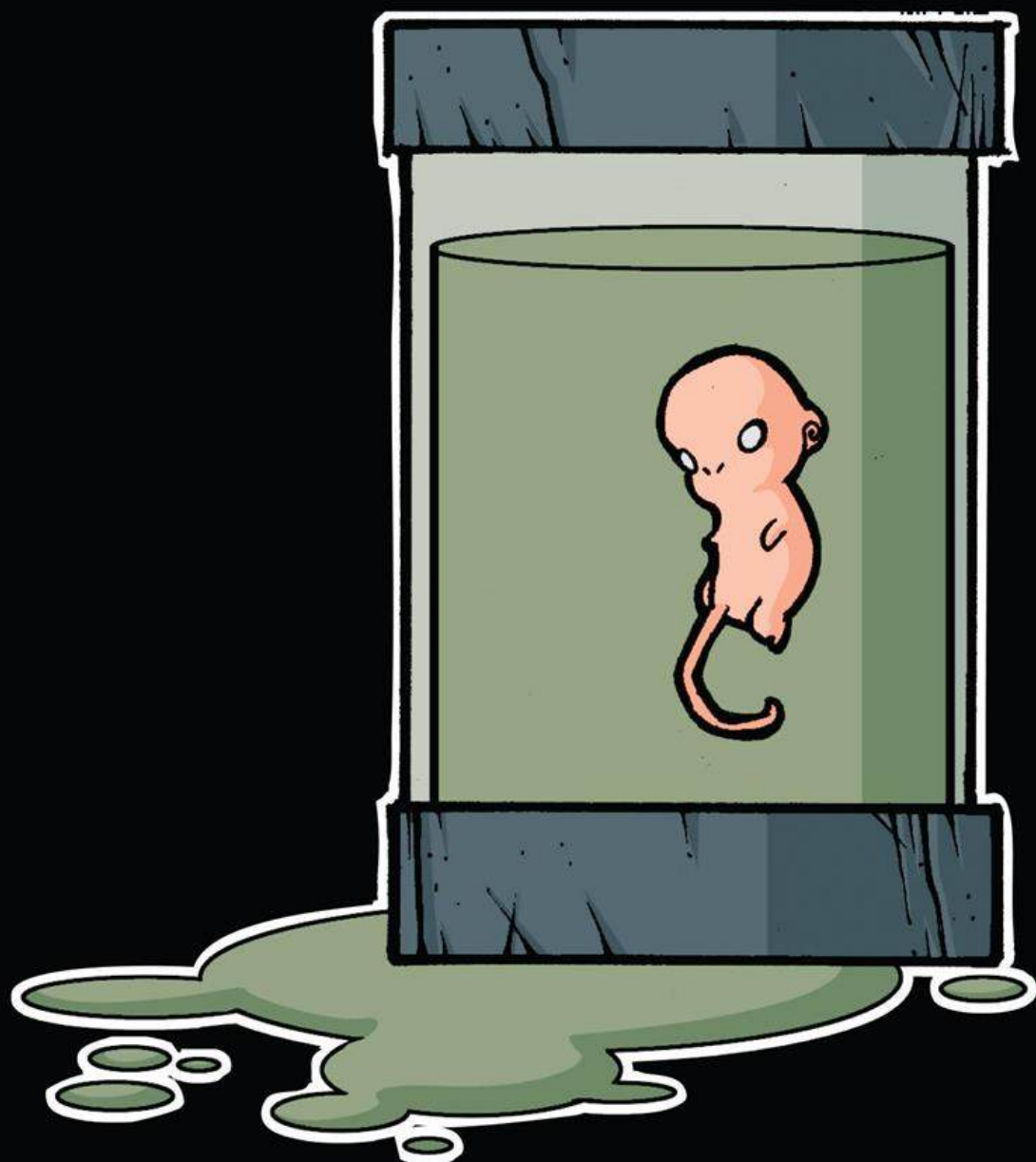






IT LUV HALLOWEEN **ULTIMATE TWISTED EDITION**

CHAPTER THREE: BECKY-BECK



THIS IS
STUPID!

NUH-UH, BUBBLES.
GOT TO THINK LIKE *HER*.
THINK THE WAY *SHE* DOES,
KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

I KNOW.
I FEEL LIKE
A DORK.

BEST
LOOKING DORK
EVER, BUBBLES.

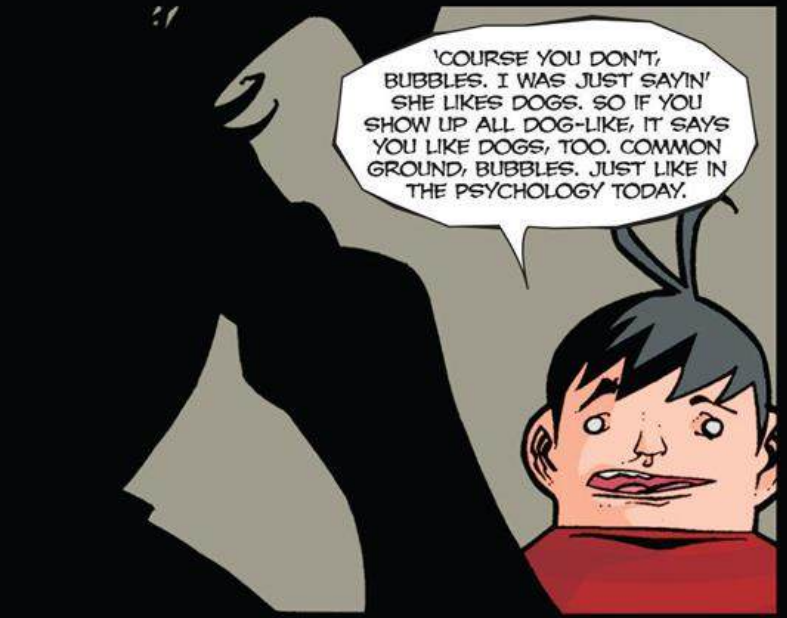
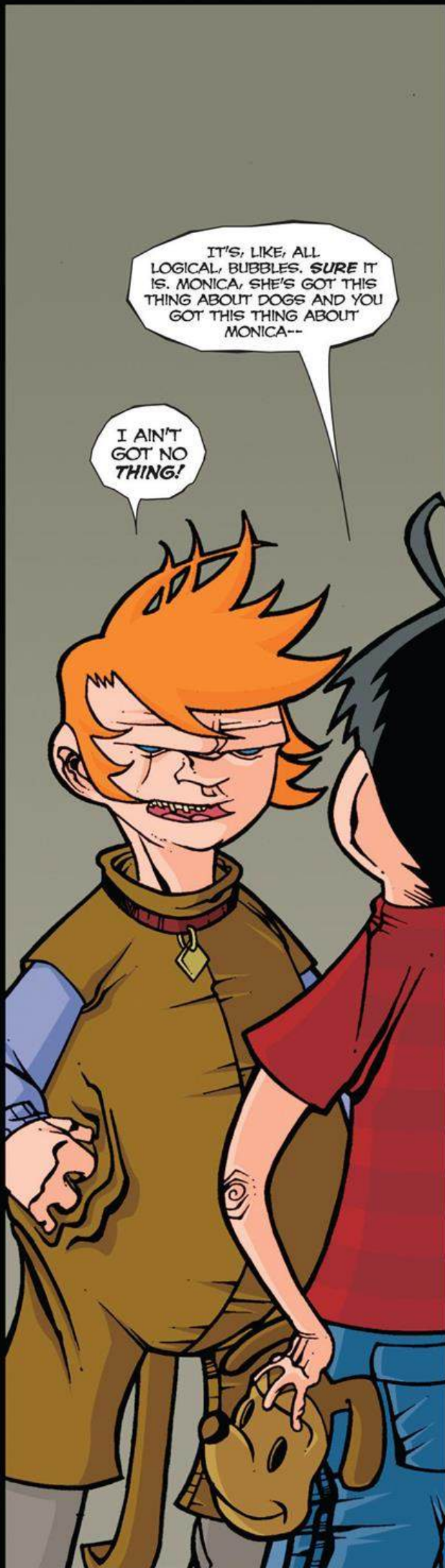


I'M GONNA
PRETEND I
DIDN'T HEAR
THAT. OW! IT'S
PINCHING!

SAYS "ONE
SIZE FITS ALL."
SAYS IT RIGHT
ON THE BOX.

THIS IS SO
STUPID.



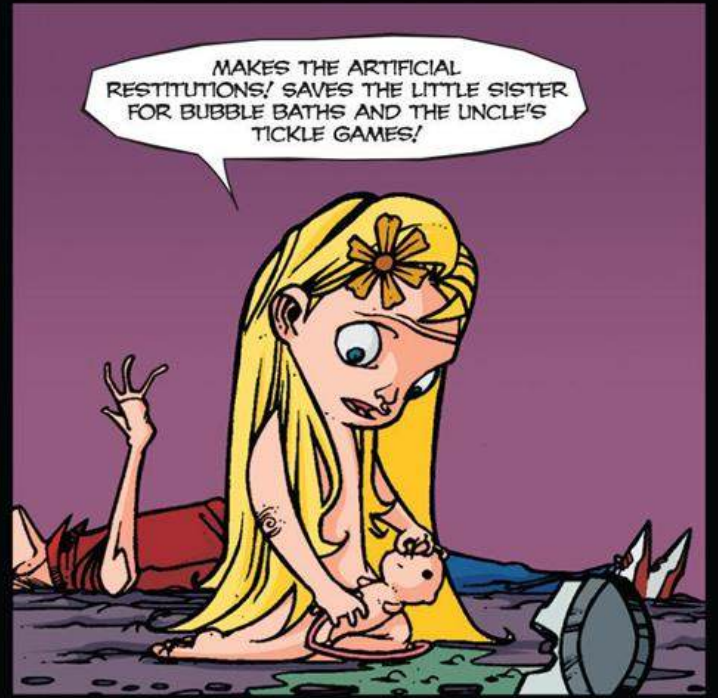






EEEK!







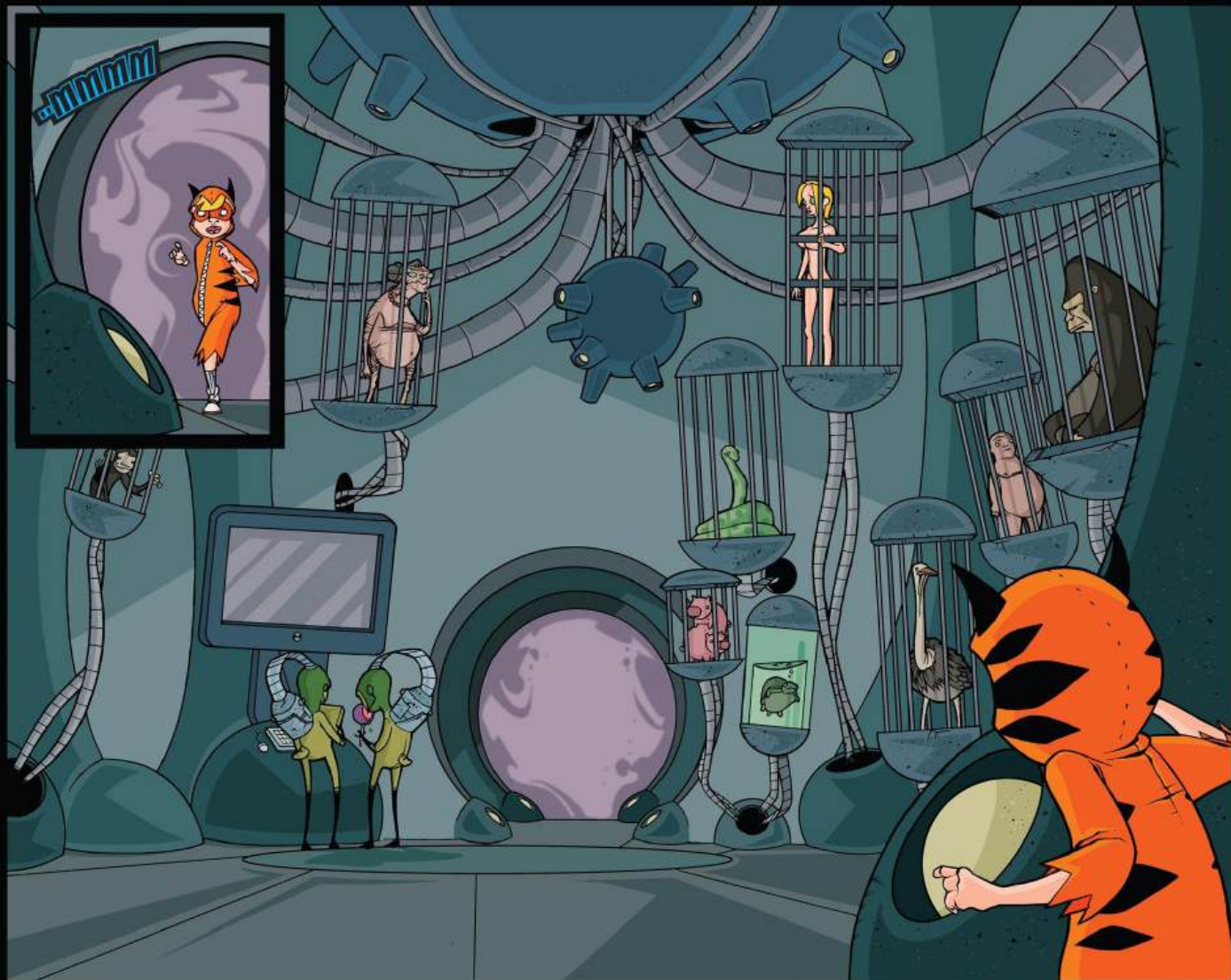


















OMIGOD! YOU'RE
THAT KID! SPENCER, RIGHT?
OMIGOD! YOU GOTTA GET
ME OUT OF HERE!



THEY'RE ALL, LIKE,
ALIEN PERVERTS 'N' ALL!
YOU GOTTA GET ME OUT
OF HERE! YOU...

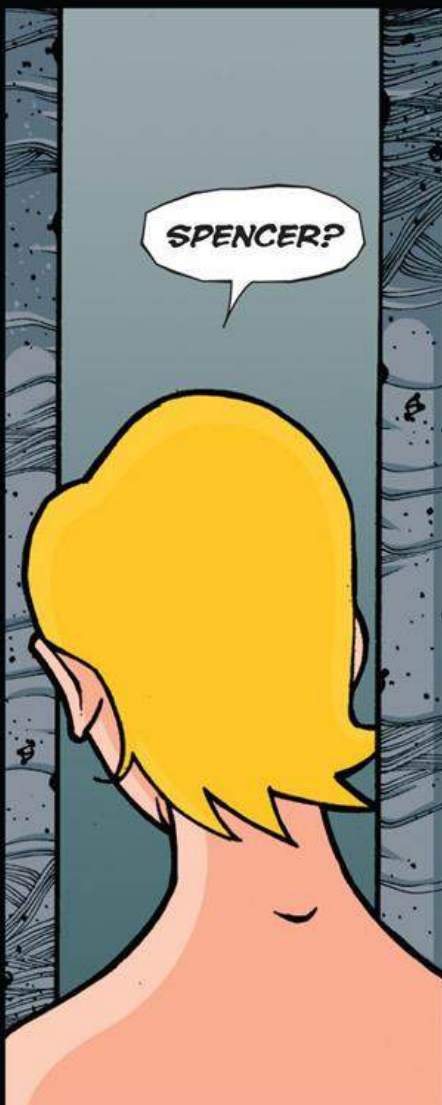


...













WELL
SURE. HOW'D I
MISS THAT?

CARE TO CLARIFY THAT
STATEMENT FOR THOSE OF US
STILL IN FULL POSSESSION
OF OUR SANITY?



THEY'RE THE ONLY BLACK
FAMILY IN TOWN. YOU KNOW THE DRILL.
EVENTUALLY SOMETHING WAS GONNA
HAPPEN THAT'D REQUIRE A SCAPEGOAT--
SOME CRIME OR MOLESTATION
OR WHATEVER...

YOU'RE
SERIOUS?



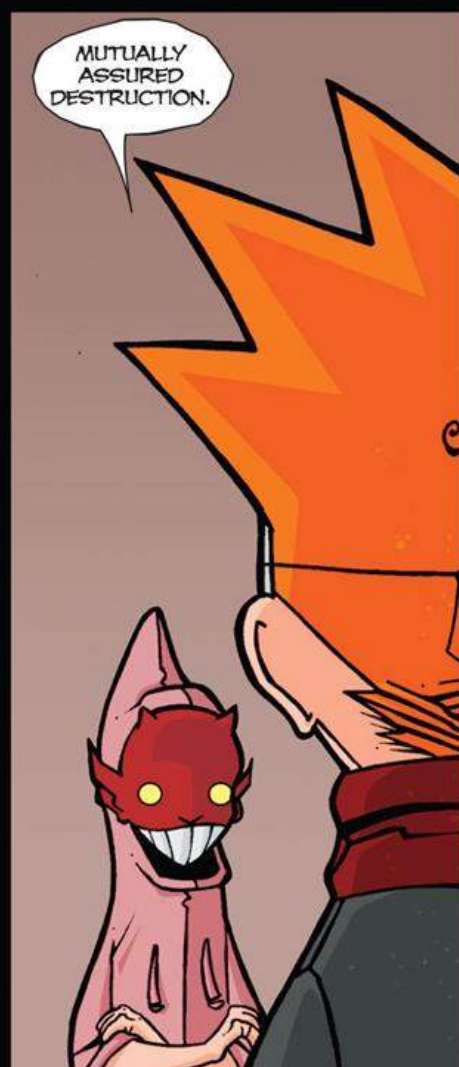
IT USUALLY
HAS SOMETHING TO
DO WITH TOUCHING
A WHITE WOMAN OR
GETTING UPPITY,
OR LIKE THAT.

YOU ARE
SERIOUS.



SELF DEFENSE,
DEVIL LAD. AN
EQUALIZER.

GERM WARFARE?
ARE WE TALKING,
"GIVE WHITEY
THE SNIFFLES"?



MUTUALLY
ASSURED
DESTRUCTION.











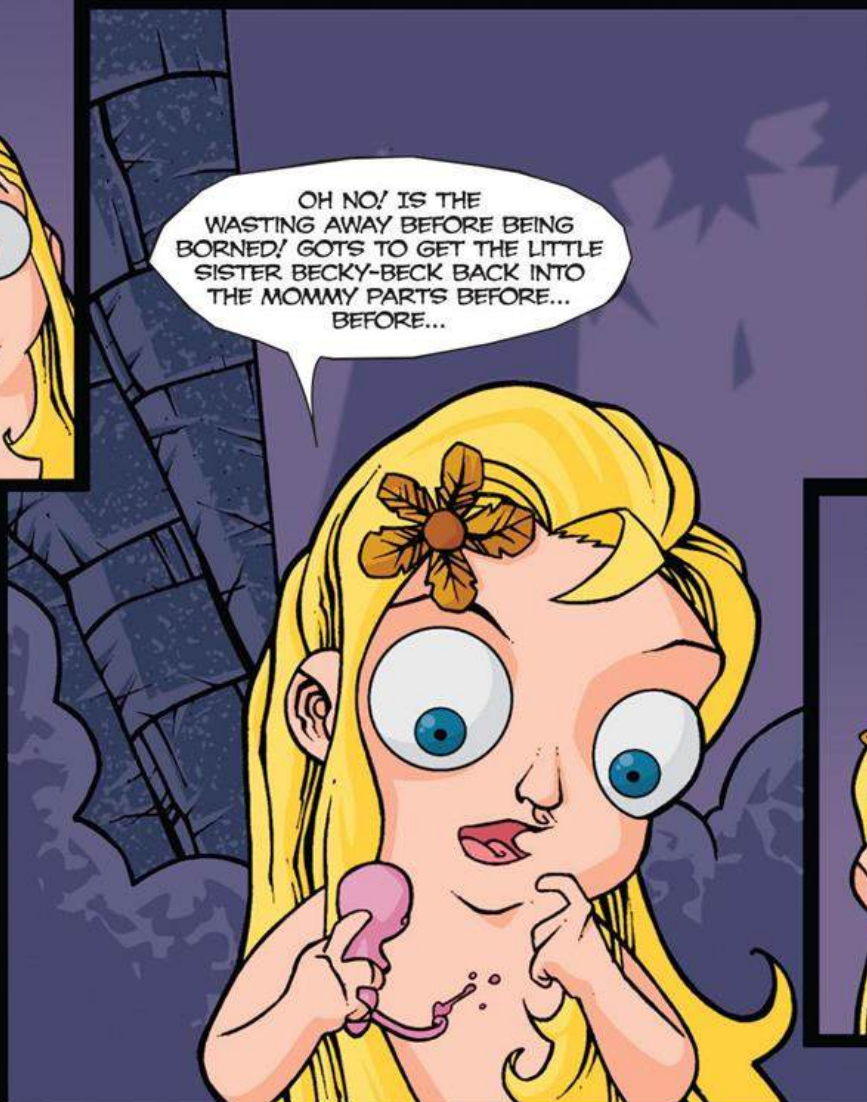
CHAPTER FOUR: JUMPING THE SHARK







OH NO! IS THE
WASTING AWAY BEFORE BEING
BORNED! GOTTS TO GET THE LITTLE
SISTER BECKY-BECK BACK INTO
THE MOMMY PARTS BEFORE...
BEFORE...

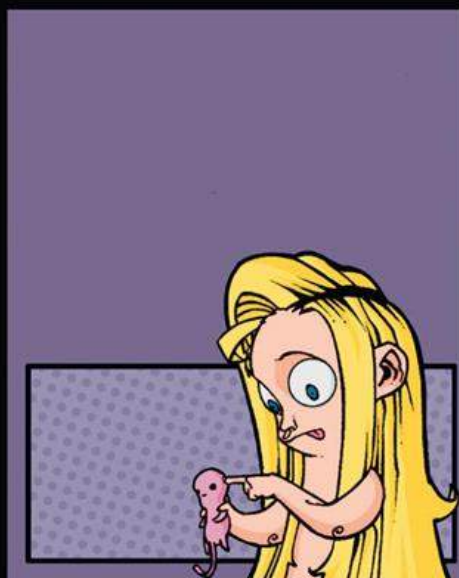


GASP... IS
MOST HORRIBLEST
OF ALL FOR NO
SPEAKINGS OF!



GETS YOU BACK
TO THE MOMMY PARTS,
BECKY-BECK! GETS YOU
BACK BEFORE MOST
HORRIBLEST OF--







MAKES THE
HUSH-HUSH AND GETS
BECKY-BECK BACK
IN THE MOMMY
PARTS.

BZZZAT!



YAY!



տո՛ւ ըս
քո՛ւմ?!

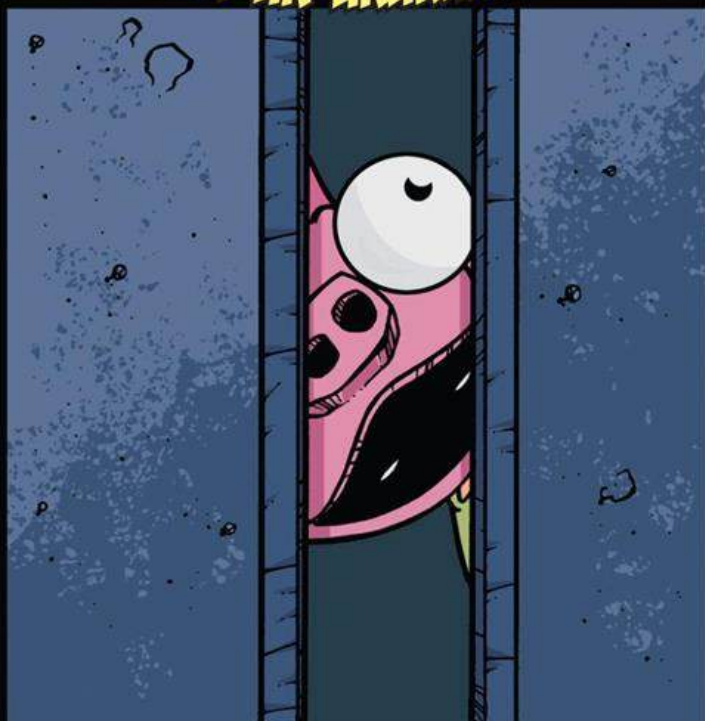
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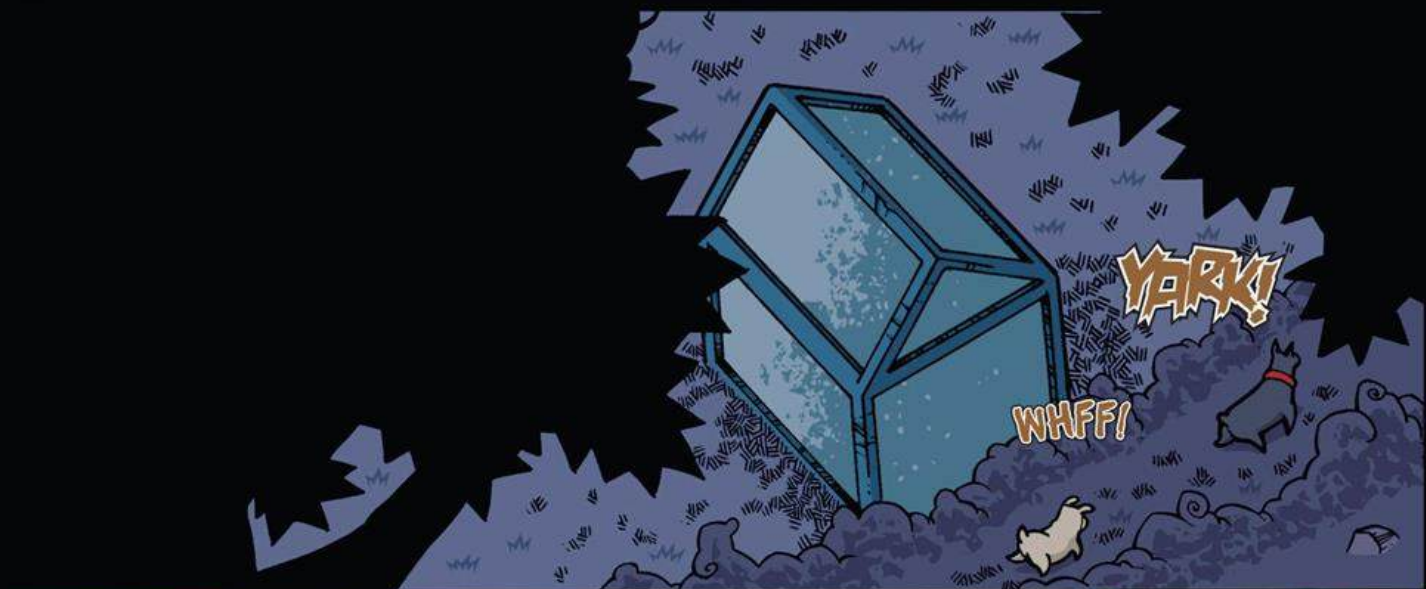


չ առձգ
տեք ջրձգ
ցո ըսձգ

ձ առձա
ժձգառձգ
չձ շառձո









I DUNNO, BUBBLES, THEY BEEN IN THERE FOR A WHILE.

BEST NOT BE MAKIN' OUT WITH MY GIRL IN THERE.

PIG PIG?/ NAH. NO CHANCE'A THAT, BUBBLES. MONICA, SHE GOT CLASS. CLASS ACT ALL THE WAY.

BEST NOT... THAT'S ALL.

YEAH. BEST NOT. NO SLOPPY SECONDS FOR YOU, RIGHT, BUBBLES?



SLOPPY WHAT?

SLOPPY SECONDS, BUBBLES. LIKE WHEN A GIRL SETTLES FOR A GUY ONCE THE GUY SHE REALLY WANTS TURNS HER DOWN. LIKE ON DAWSON'S CREEK.



DAWSON'S CREEK?/ DON'T GO TALKIN' DAWSON'S CREEK T' ME, Y' FLAMIN' RETARD! WHO WATCHES DAWSON'S CREEK?/



...

I KNOW
YOU'RE OUT THERE!
SHOW YOURSELVES
EVIL SPAWN!

BRAWWWNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN

UM...
HI?

ABOMINATION!

BRAWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWW

AWWWW,
JEEZUM CROW.
NOT GOOD,
BUBBLES. NOT
GOOD AT ALL.

WALIGH!



HEEL!
HEEL!



YOU SEE THAT?
YOU SEE THOSE
DOGS? NOT GOOD
FOR BUBBLES, NO
SIR. WE GOTTA DO
SOMETHING! GOTTA
HEAD 'EM OFF AT
THE PASS!



THERE'S A
"PASS"?

GOTTA
HELP
BUBBLES!



YOU'RE
THAT LUNCH
MONEY KID.

HUH?

YOU AND THAT
BIG KID, ALWAYS
SHAKING KIDS
DOWN FOR THEIR
LUNCH MONEY.



HEY...
WAITAMINNT.
YOU WERE
GONNA SEE
HER ALL NAKED
'N' LIKE.

YOU WERE
MAKIN' THE
MOVES ON
BUBBLES!
GIRL!



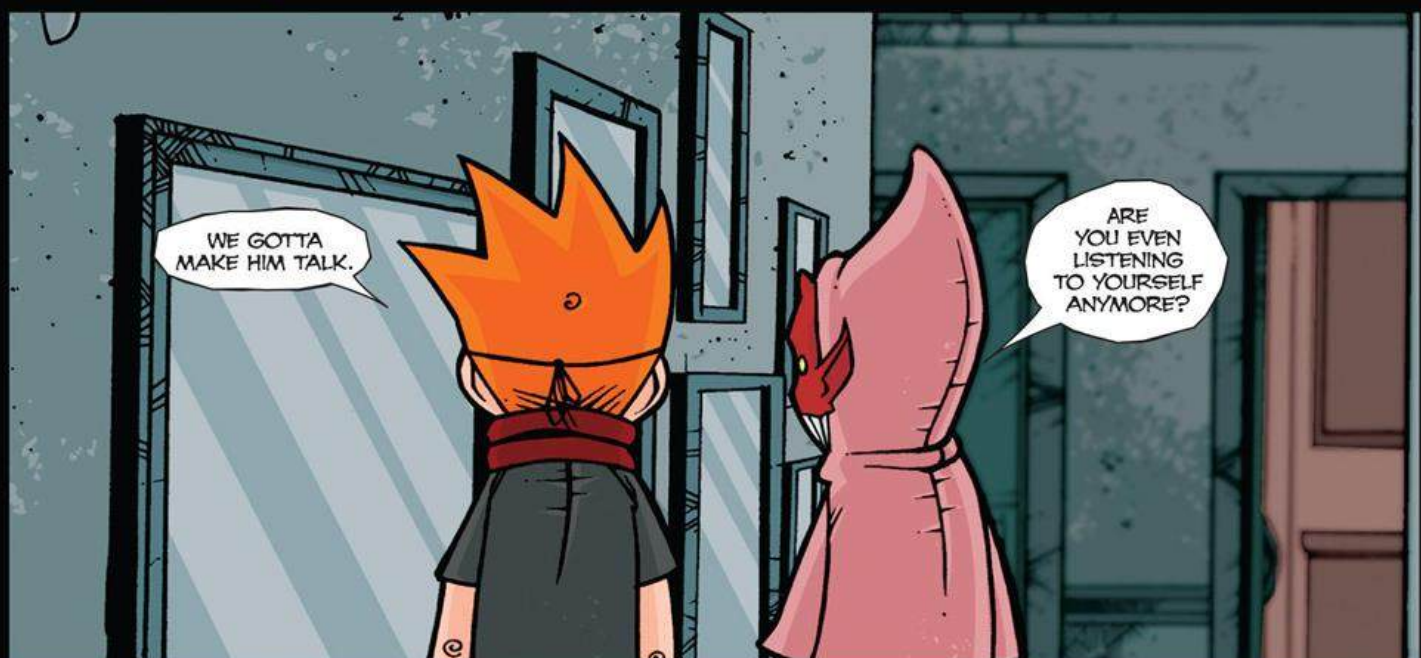
MRF!
M-FL GLK!
MF! MFFF!

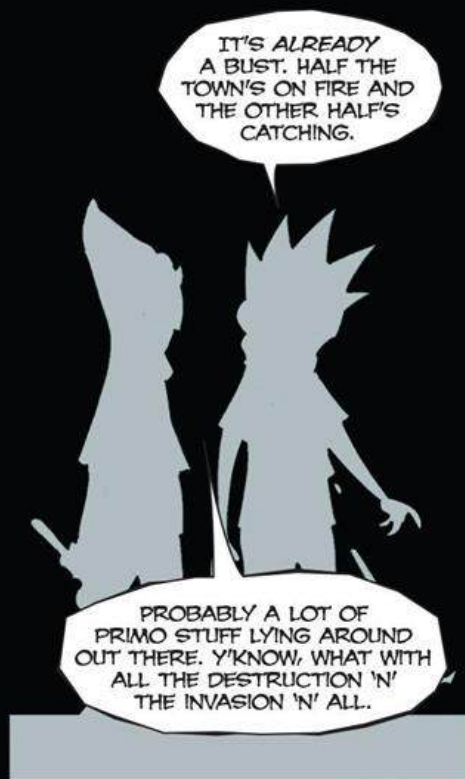


SIGH...







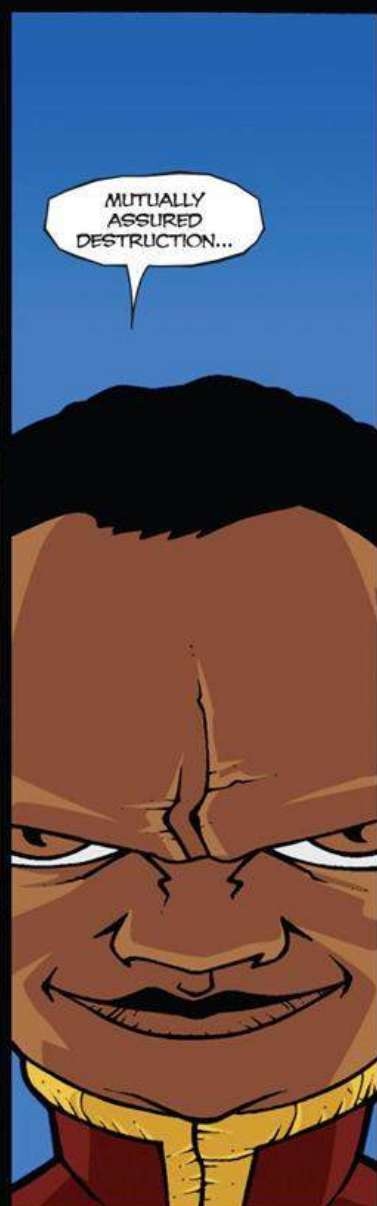


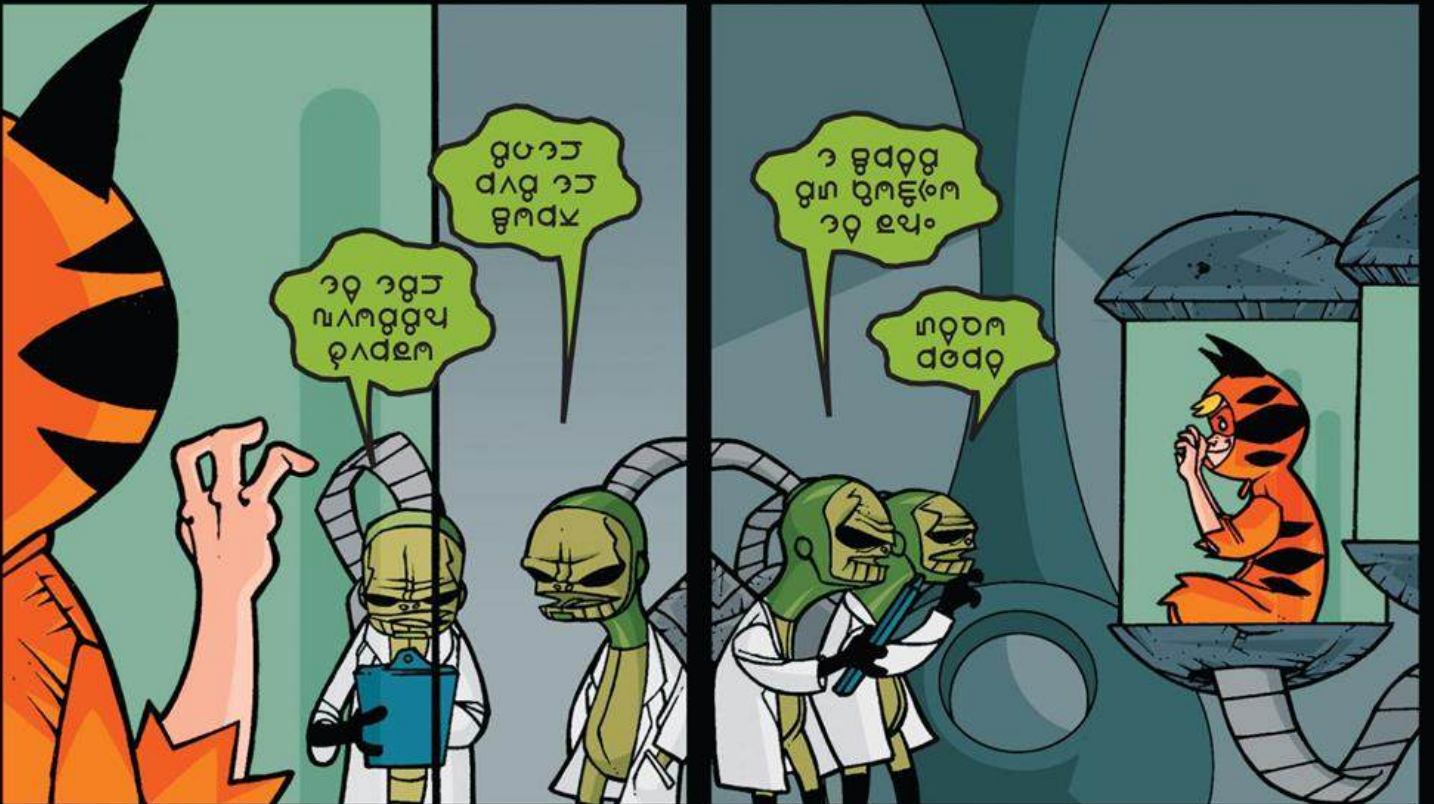
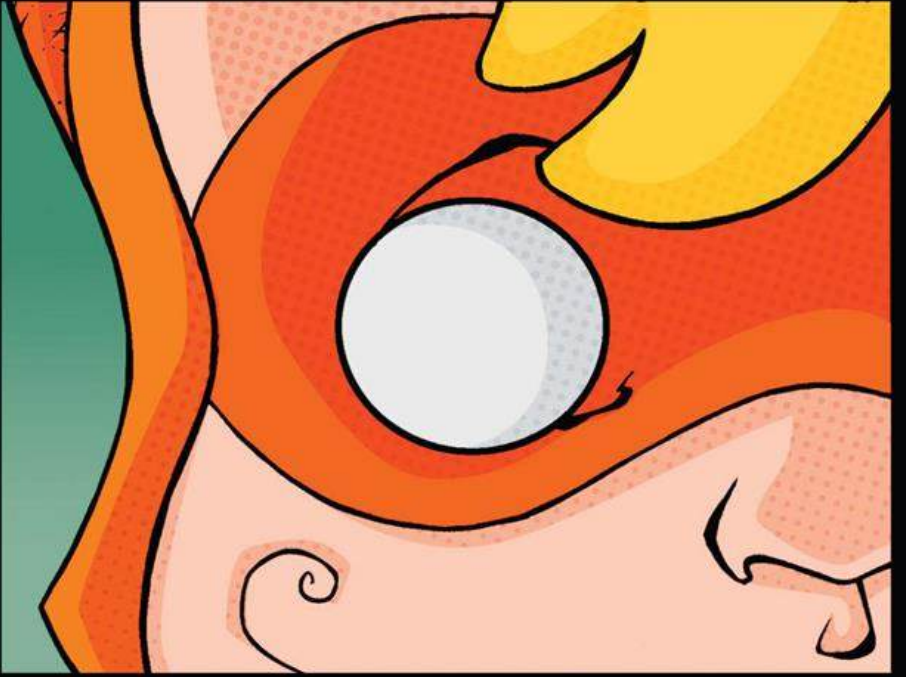
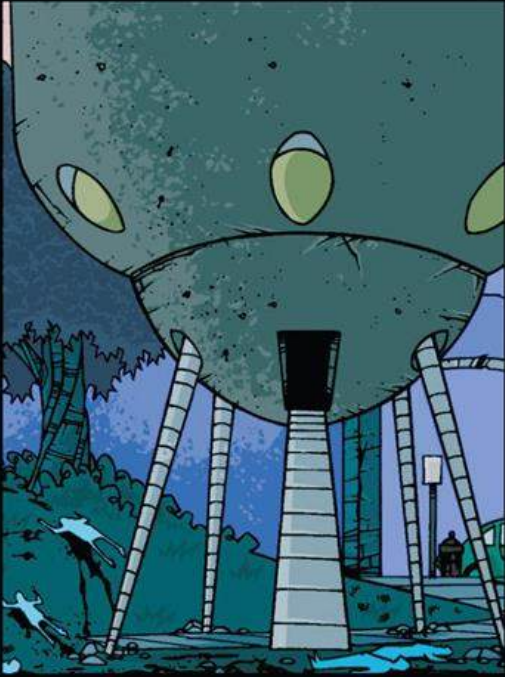


--COME A TIME
WHEN RACE OR COLOR WILL
NO LONGER MATTER, BUT
UNTIL THAT TIME, WE MUST
REMAIN EVER VIGILANT.
CAN YOU SAY "VIGILANT,"
SON?











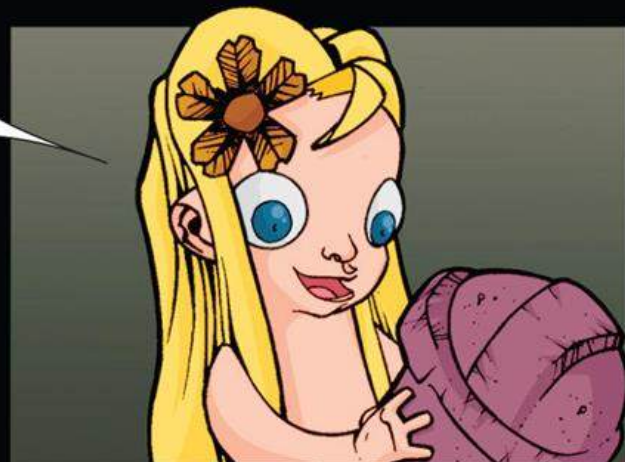
IS CALLED THE KERPLUNKING.
SEES IT ON THE TELERVISION. GETS
THE KERPLUNKING DRESSING UPS
AND GOES INTO THE CAVES FOR
HAPPY EVER AFTERS AND PUTTING
THE BABY SISTER BACK.

Sporting
Goods

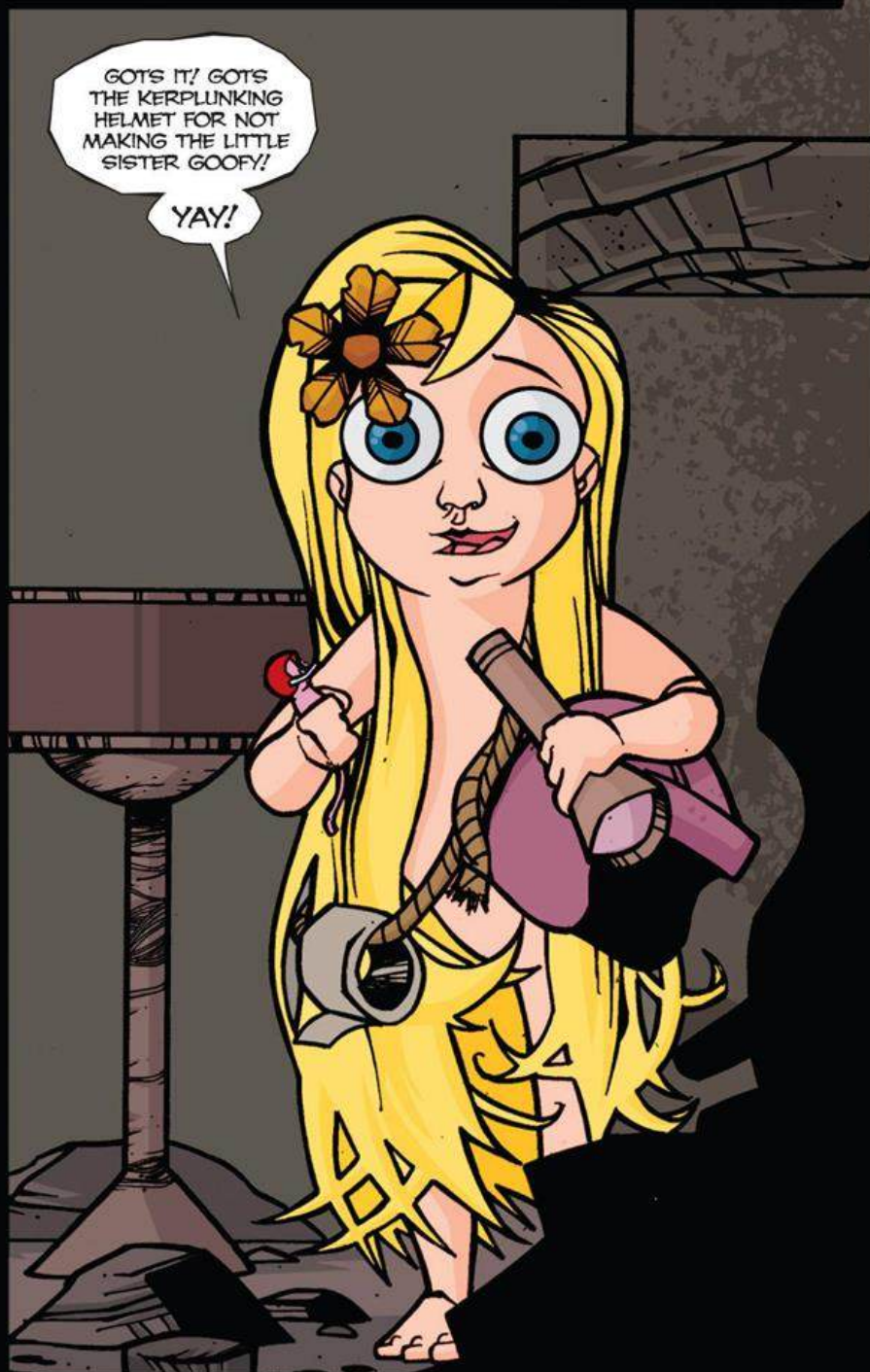
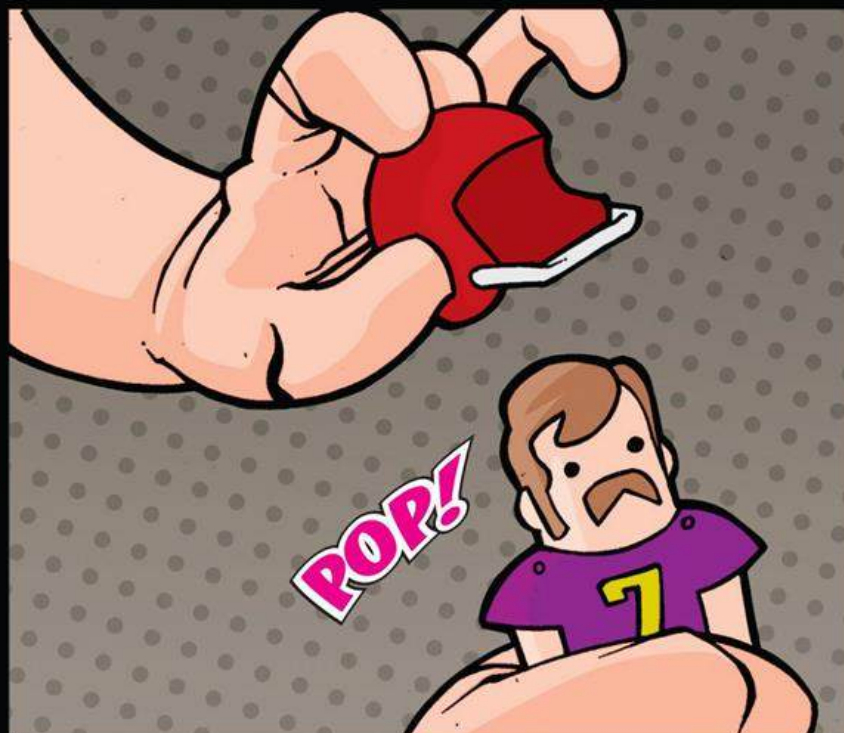
IS NOT TO WORRY,
BECKY-BECK. GETS YOU BACK
TO THE MOMMY PARTS AND
MAKES IT ALL BETTER.

YAY! IS THE
KERPLUNKING HAT
FOR NOT BEING
BONKED ON THE
HEAD!

NOW WE FINDS
THE KERPLUNKING
HAT FOR THE
LITTLE SISTER.











I LUV HALLOWEEN

ULTIMATE TWISTED EDITION

CHAPTER FIVE: CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE WRONG KIND

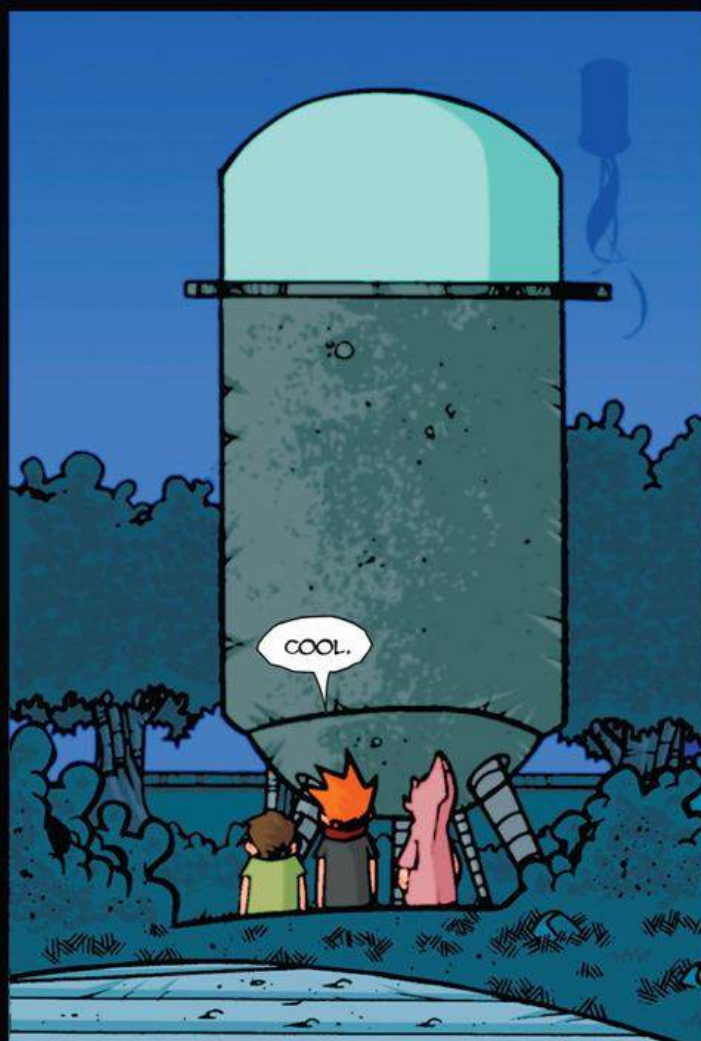


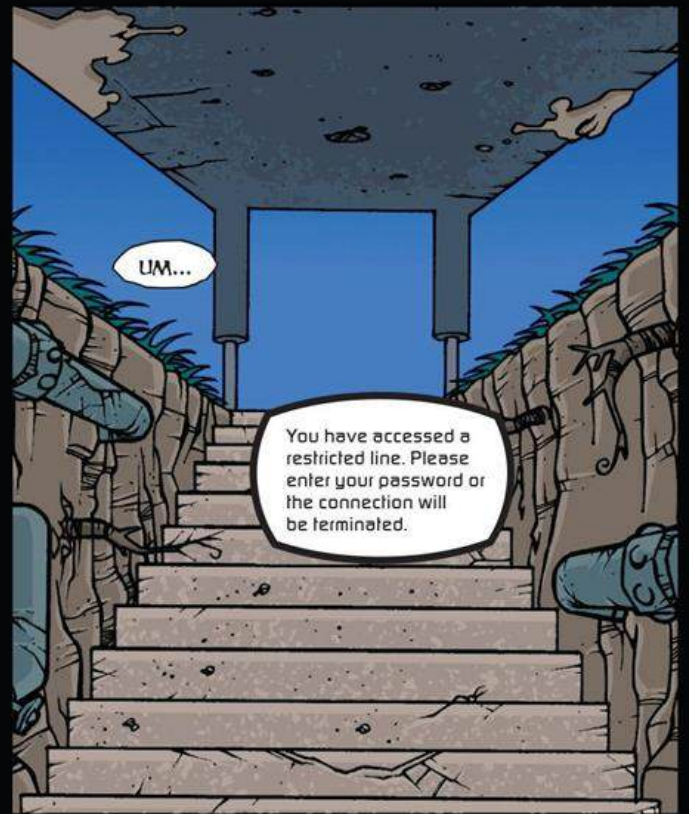
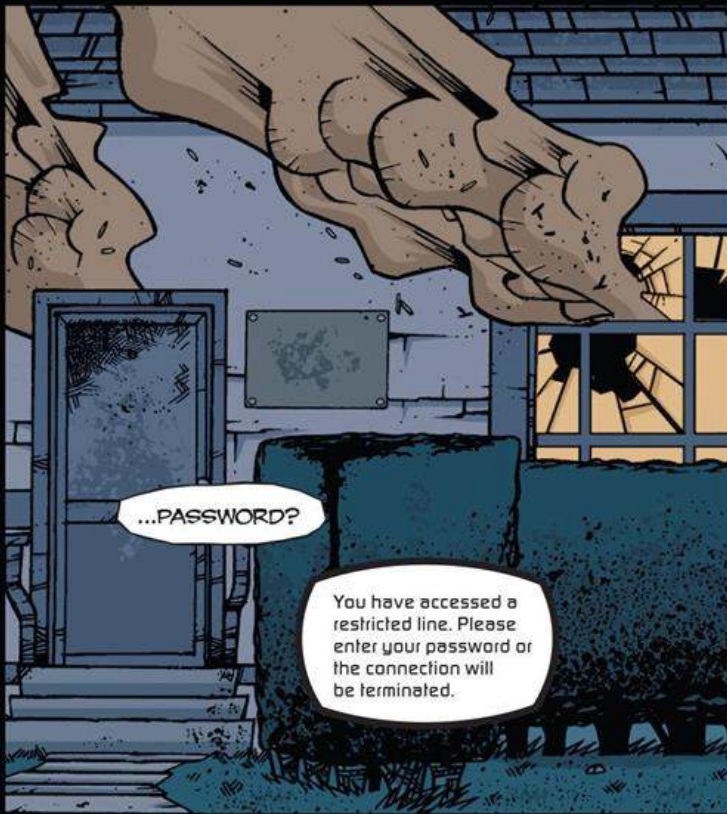














PASSWORD...
PASSWORD...



--OLD ENOUGH NOW
TO LEARN WHAT MUST BE
DONE SHOULD A WORST
CASE SCENARIO--



--ONLY AS A
LAST RESORT.
NOW I WANT YOU
TO MEMORIZE
THESE--



WHITNEY
HOUSTON!



TAKKA-
TAKKA-
TAKKA-
TAKKA-











For
software
updates,
PRESS 27.

To run a
security check,
PRESS 28.

Por espanol,
PRESS 29.



To subscribe to
our mailing list,
PRESS 30.

To recommend
someone for
membership,
PRESS 31.

For a good
time, PRESS 32.
Ask for Angie.



To make
a donation to
the cause,
PRESS 46.

For police
band updates,
PRESS 47.



For tips on how
to keep it real,
PRESS 53.

If you
are currently
under siege,
PRESS 54.

For stress
counseling,
PRESS 55.





...AWFULLY BIG.

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE WE JUST WALTZED ON IN. YOU'D THINK THEY'D POST GUARDS OR SOMETHING.

I MEAN, LIKE, ENORMOUS.



WE GET IT, PIG PIG. IT'S BIG.

HOW WE GONNA FIND SPENCER IN ALL THIS?

BY... OH, I DUNNO... LOOKING.



HE'S GOT A POINT.

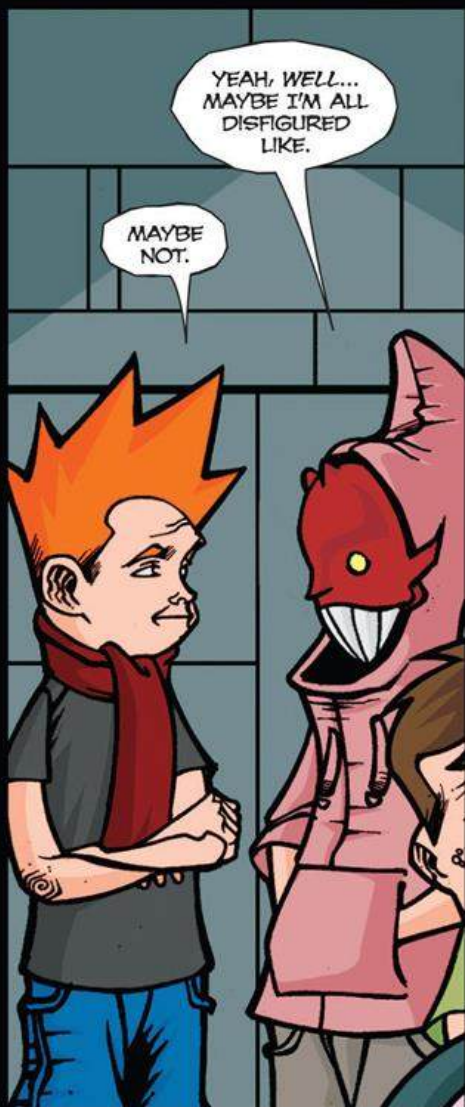
I DO?!

DON'T PUSH IT.

OKAY. FINE. IT'S BIG IN HERE. POINT CEDED TO PIG BOY.



ԲԱՐԵՔ Դ ԷՄԴԳ
ԵՄ Դ ՏՅԴԹԻՈՒ ԴՆ
Դ ՔՈՒՐԳԶ ԵՄ
Դ ՈՒԷԴԳՐ





GET IT
OFF! GET
IT OFF!

WHAT DID
YOU DO?!
GET IT OFF!

STOP
LOOKING
AT ME!



OMIGOD!
OMIGOD!

EEEEEEEEEEEEE!!

NIPS?

SOUNDS
LIKE.



GET IT
OFF!
STOP
LOOKING AT ME
YOU LITTLE PERV!

AND IF NIPS
IS HERE, SPENCER
CAN'T BE FAR...
BEHIND...

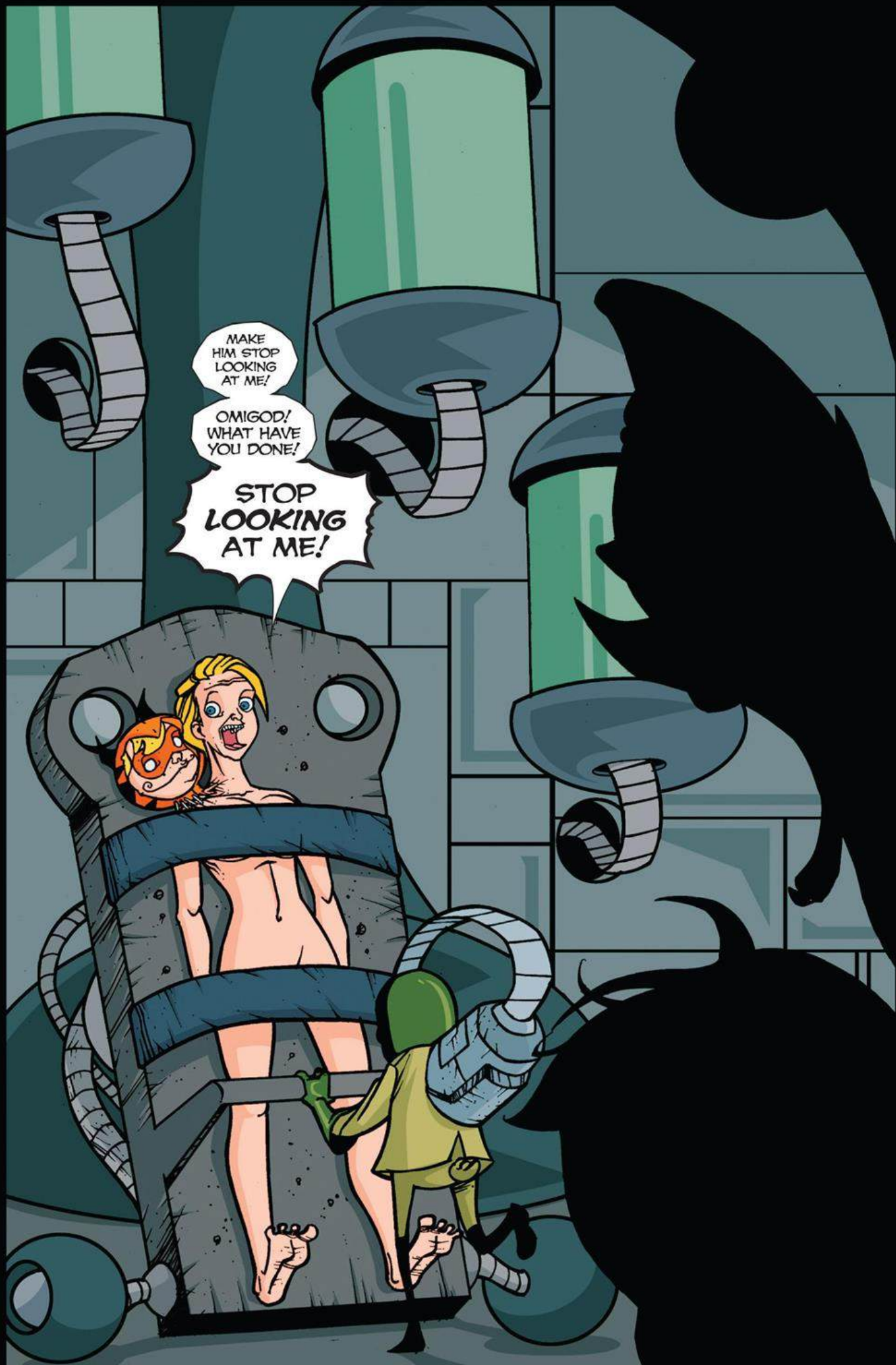


WELL?

OKAY...
WAS NOT
EXPECTING
THAT.

WHAT?
WHAT DID
THEY DO
TO HER?

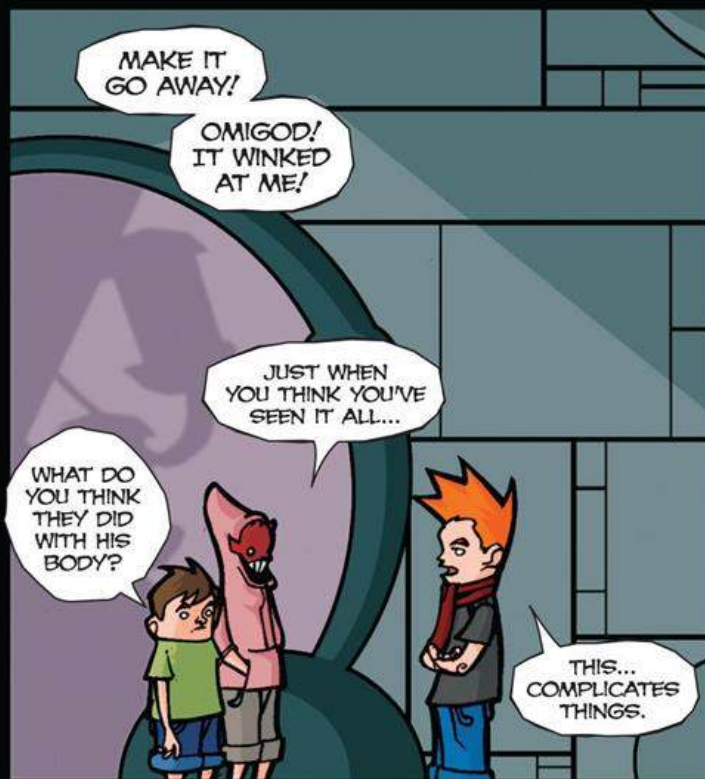
YOU GOT
EYES. SEE FOR
YOURSELF.



MAKE
HIM STOP
LOOKING
AT ME!

OMIGOD!
WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE!

STOP
LOOKING
AT ME!





LINK...

UGK...

UGH...

SNF...?
SNF...?

ELUWWWWW...

HOLDS YOUR
NOSE, BECKY-BECK.
IS THE STINKY
PARTS.

FORGETS THE
FLASHLIGHT FOR
SEEING IN THE
MOMMY PARTS.

NOT TO WORRY,
BECKY-BECK, WE FINDS
THE LITTLE SISTER PLACE
AND MAKES THE HAPPY
BIRTHDAY TO YOU.

U-UNGH...

KLINK

GASP!

HEARS
THAT?
SH! SH!

ဝုဇ္ဇကမ္မ
သဇ္ဇနိ ဂ္ဂဟ
မ္မသယ

ဂ္ဂဟ
ဝဋ်ဇ္ဇာလဝဋ်

IS THE 'BORTIONING/
COMES TO TAKE THE
LITTLE SISTER!

NOT TO WORRY,
BECKY-BECK! IS
NOT TAKING THE
LITTLE SISTER!

QUICK! HIDES
TO MAKE THE
AMBUSHING!

UNK...UGH...
UNGH... THIS
WAY!

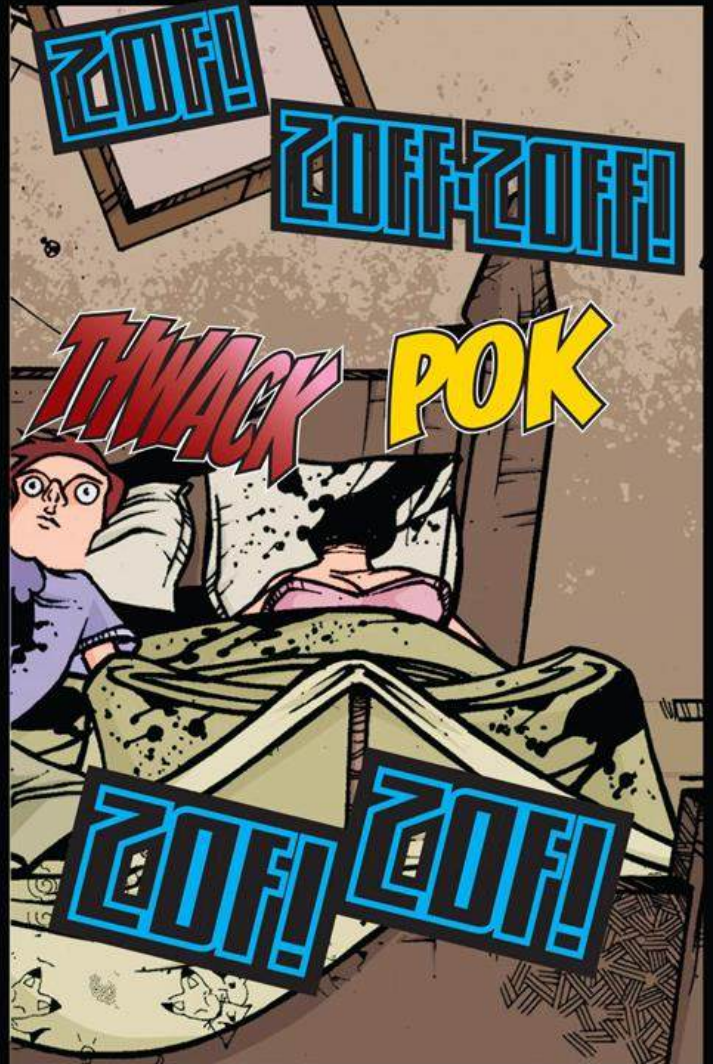
ဂ္ဂဟ
ဇ္ဇာဘ
ဘဝ ဇဗ

ဟမ္မသဘ
သ ဇ္ဇာဘ

SH! IS GETTING
CLOSER. WAITS AND
MAKES THE AMBUSH
FOR THE LITTLE SISTER
AND HAPPY EVER
AFTERS.

ဝဋ်ဇ္ဇာ
ဂ္ဂဟ
ဟမ္မ

ဗုဒ္ဓ ဇာလဝဋ်
ဂ္ဂဟ ဇာလဝဋ်
ဝဋ်ဇ္ဇာလဝဋ်?





--JUST AIN'T RIGHT, BUBBLES, YOU TRYIN' TO BE ALL ROMANTIC-LIKE AND HER CUTTING YOU UP WITH A CHAINSAW... JUST AIN'T RIGHT.



To review indoctrination procedures, PRESS 124.

To speak to an operator, PRESS 125.



YES!

TAKKA-TAKKA-

HOLD PLEASE.



MOUNTAIN HIGH, IN COLORADO...



WHAK WHAK WHAK





IT LUV HALLOWEEN

ULTIMATE TWISTED EDITION

CHAPTER SIX: MUTUALLY ASSURED DESTRUCTION





--CAN'T BE
HAPPENING. THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING TO ME.

YOU KNOW
WHAT THEY SAY, "TWO
HEADS ARE BETTER
THAN ONE."

IT
TALKS!
EEEEEEEEEE!!

SHE KEEPS
THAT UP, WE'RE
GOING TO HAVE
TO GAG HER.

GUYS!
HEY!

CHECK IT
OUT! I GOT
BOOBIES!

NO YOU
DON'T! THEY'RE
MY BOOBIES, YOU
SICKENING LITTLE
TROLL!

OKAY. LET ME
GUESS. YOU'RE
INTO THIS?









HUFF... PUFFA...
PANT... HUFF...



GOTS THEM... PUFFA...
GOTS THEM GOOD. PUTS THE
KABONG ON THE 'BORTIONINGS
AND SAVES THE DAY FOR
THE LITTLE SISTER. YAY!



BECKY-BECK? YOU
OKAY, BECKY-BECK? STILL
GOTS THE HELMET FOR
NOT MAKING THE LITTLE
SISTER GOOFY?

GOOD.



UNGH... ALMOST
THERE, BECKY-
BECK... HNGH...

GETS THERE AND...
UNH... MAKES FOR
THE HAPPY BIRTHDAY
TO YOU. ALMOST...
NNGH... THERE.

LIME...

LINGH...

HRN...

THUD

IS THE
SPECIAL MOMMY
PLACE! YAY!

NOW GETS THE
DUCT TAPE AND PUTS
THE LITTLE SISTER
BACK FOR HAPPY
EVER AFTER.

SHHHHHRRICK...

PAT

PAT

PAT

PAT

SHHHHHRRRICK...

PAT

PAT

PAT

PAT

SHHHHHRRRICK...

PAT

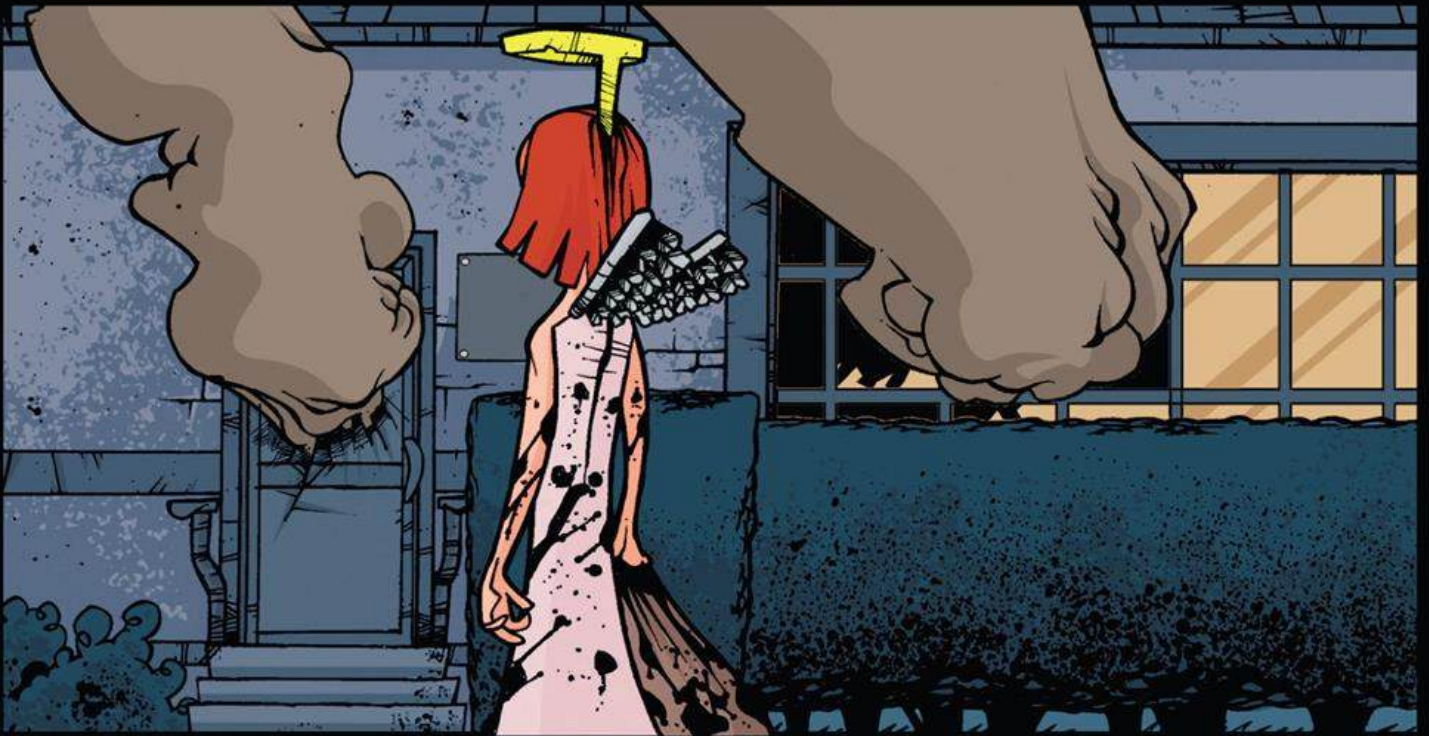
PAT

PAT

PAT

IS THE MISSION
ACCOMPLISHED!
YAY!







OF COURSE
YOU DO. I'M GOING
TO SUGGEST YOU
TRY THE WHITEOUT
O24.

'KAY.

DO YOU
HAVE IT IN
STOCK?

HANG ON.
I'M LOOKING.

FOUND
IT.

VERY GOOD. JUST
TAKE IT TO AN OPEN
AREA AND OPEN THE
NOZZLE. IT'S AN
AIRBORNE PATHOGEN.
MOTHER NATURE WILL
SEE TO THE REST.

WHITEOUT O24
This End Up

IT WON'T...
Y'KNOW... GET
ME SICK OR
LIKE, WILL IT?

THE PATHOGEN
IS RACE
SPECIFIC. YOU'LL
BE FINE.

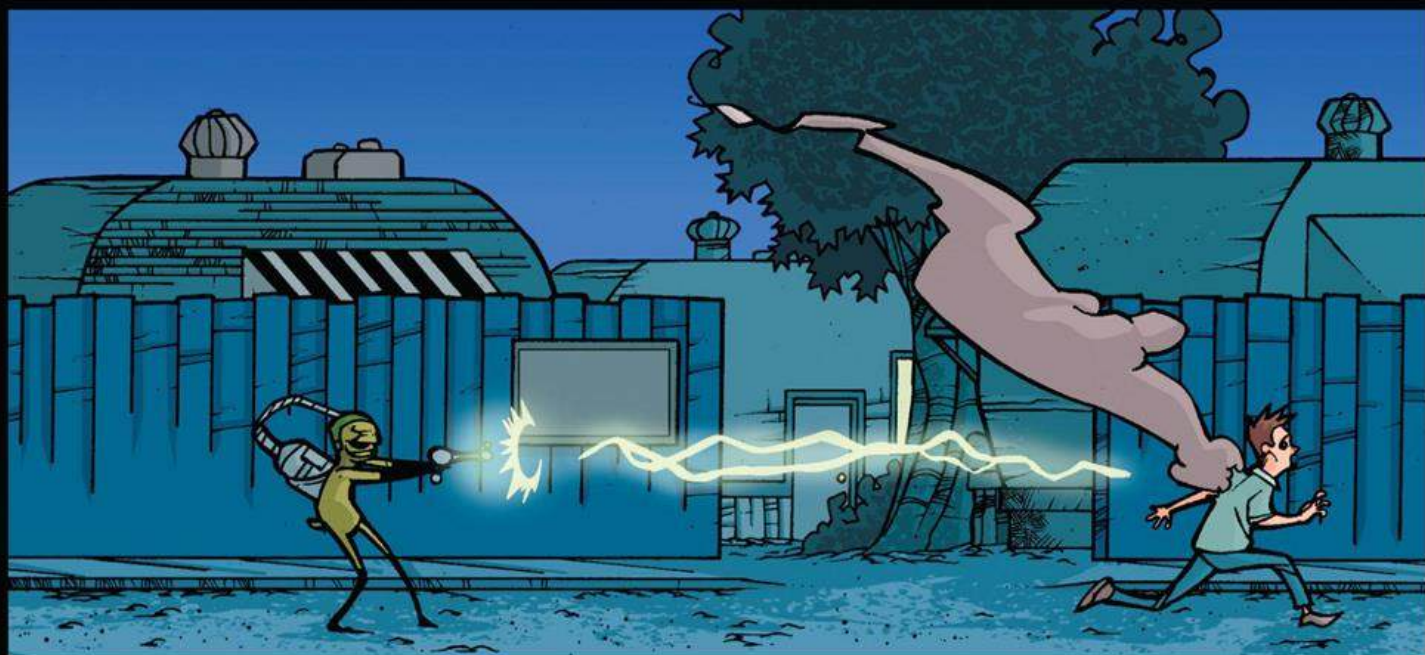
ANYTHING
ELSE I CAN HELP
YOU WITH?

NO...
I... I'M
COOL..

EXCELLENT. THANK
YOU FOR CALLING THE
MUTUALLY ASSURED
DESTRUCTION HOTLINE.
HAVE A NICE DAY.

KLIK

SURE.





THAT'S HER!
YOU SEE THAT
BUBBLES?! THAT
WAS HER!



YOU GOT A
LOTTA NERVE
SHOWING YOUR
FACE AROUND
HERE AFTER
WHAT YOU
DONE!



CUTTIN' UP POOR
BUBBLES WHEN HE
WAS TRYIN' T' BE ALL
ROMANTIC LIKE!



HE DON'T NEED
YOU! HE GOT STYLIN'
MOVES! YEAH!
BUBBLES IS
THE MAN!

HE DON'T NEED
YOU! HE DON'T NEED
ANYONE! YOU HEAR
ME?! HE DON'T NEED
ANYONE!

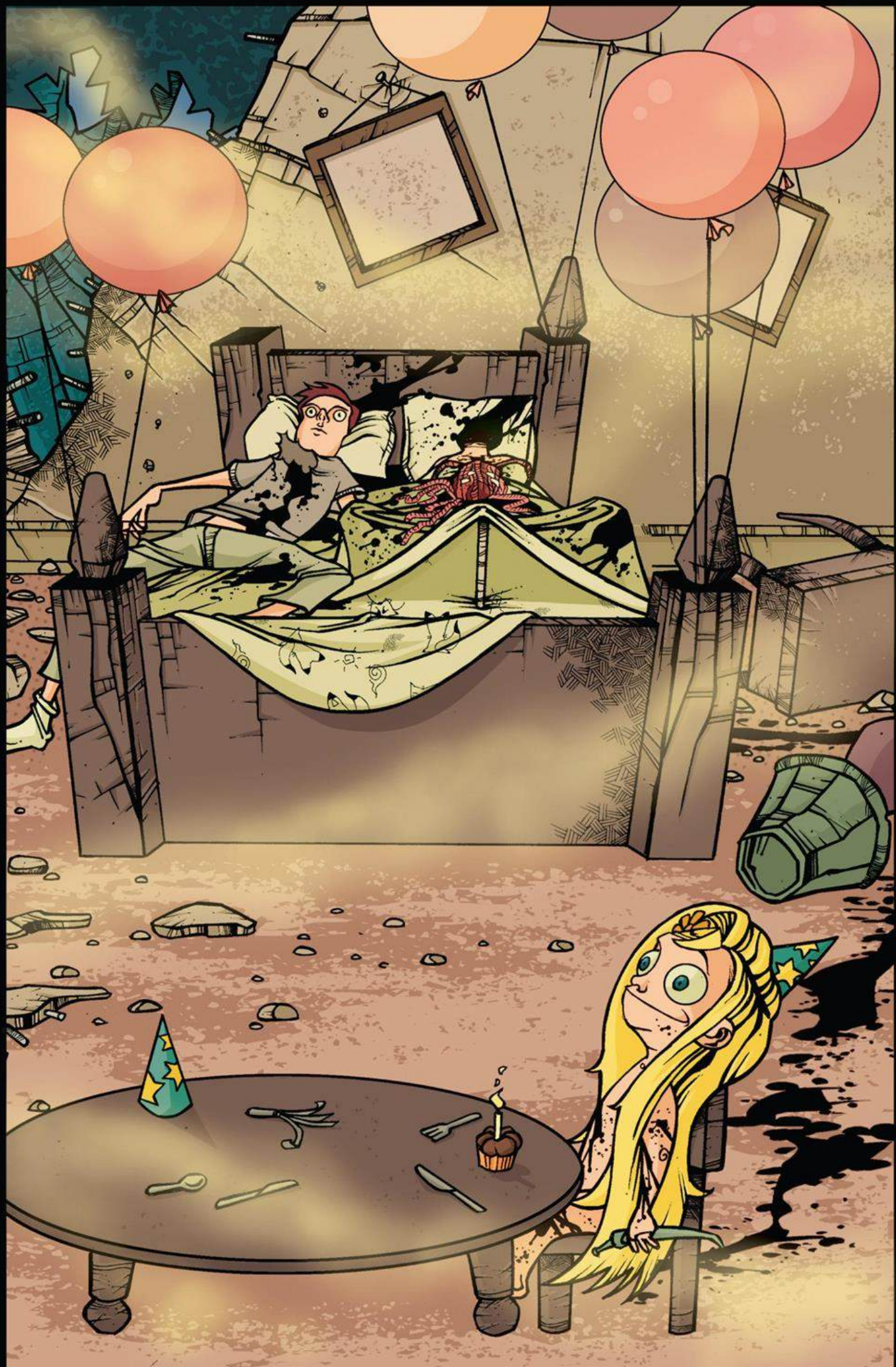




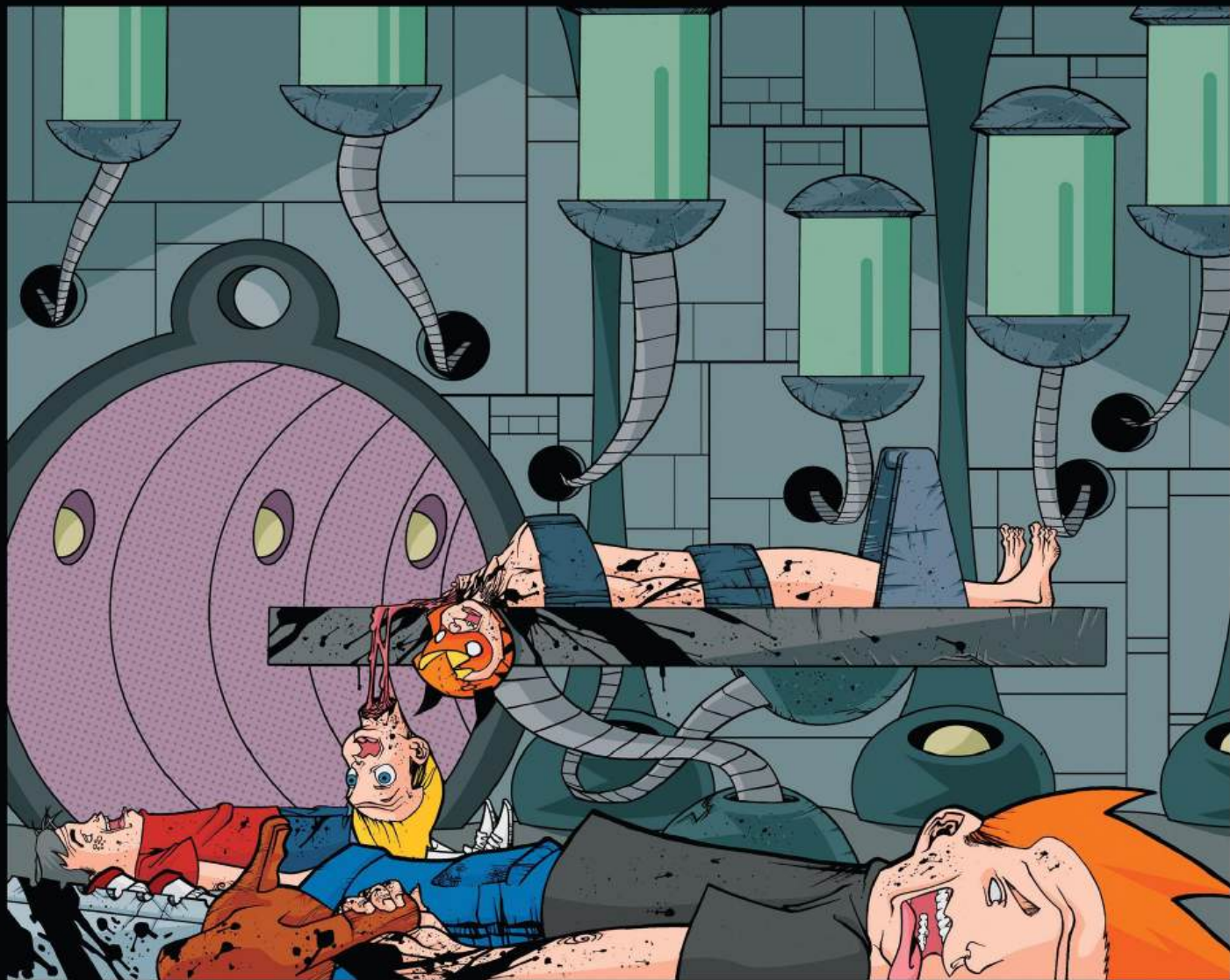
















C-COMPLIMENT?

HOW FAR
YOU FIGURE IT'LL
SPREAD?

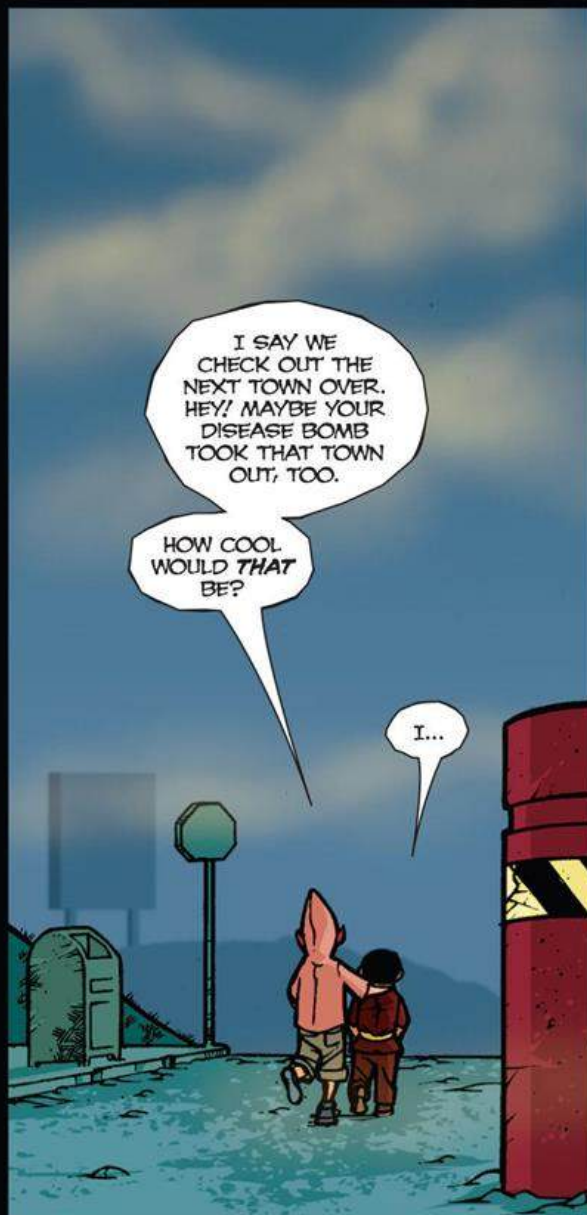
SP-
SPREAD?



YOU'RE A
TENSE ONE AREN'T
YOU?

LOOSEN UP
ALREADY. IT'S
HALLOWEEN.

I...



I SAY WE
CHECK OUT THE
NEXT TOWN OVER.
HEY! MAYBE YOUR
DISEASE BOMB
TOOK THAT TOWN
OUT, TOO.

HOW COOL
WOULD *THAT*
BE?

I...



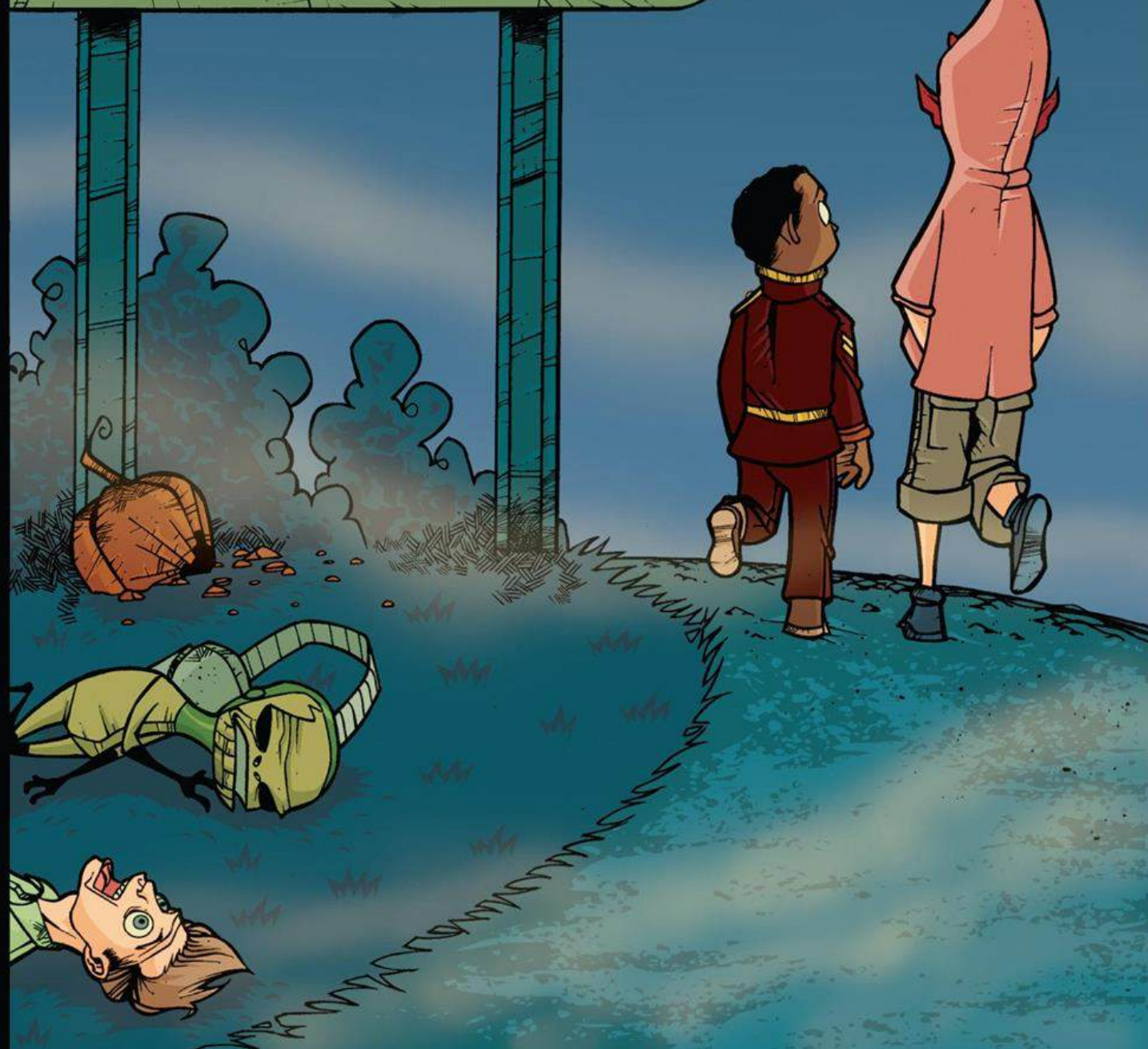
I'M THINKING
WAY COOL.

I... I
GUESS.

DAMN
STRAIGHT!



HALLOWEEN.
GOTTA LOVE IT!



IT'S ALL ABOUT HALLOWEEN

ULTIMATE TWISTED EDITION

THE END?



HEY, WHERE YOU GOIN'?
THERE'S MORE!

FOR YOUR READING PLEASURE, WE PROUDLY PRESENT
THE ULTIMATE TWISTED EDITION BONUS STORY

"FRIENDS TILL THE END"

WRITTEN & ILLUSTRATED BY
BENJAMIN ROMAN

(HOPE YOU'VE GOT A STRONG STOMACH...)

THE NEXT
MORNING...

VMMMMM

BZZZ

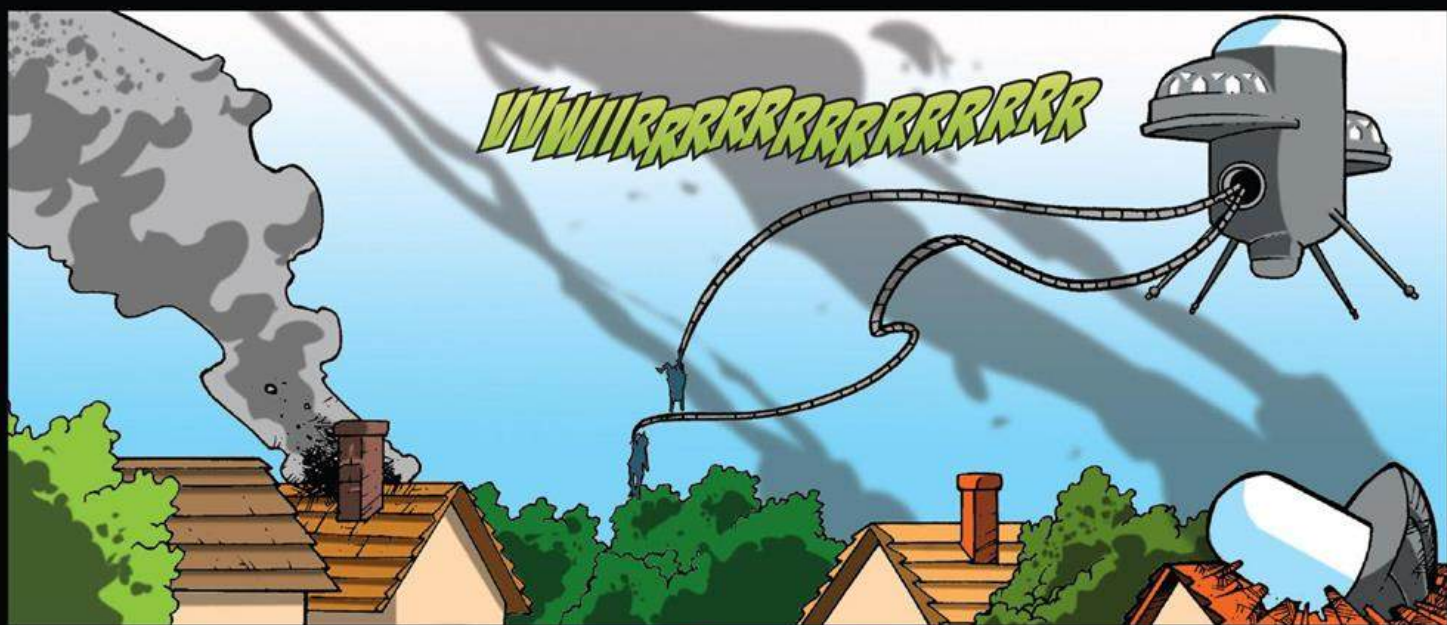
BOOP
BOOP
BOOP

VRRRRRRRRRRRR

VVWIIRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRKK









UH-UHN!

NO WAY YOU
TAKING BUBBLES
AWAY FROM ME!
I AIN'T LOSIN'
HIM AGAIN!



TCH



TCH

I GOTCHA,
PAL! I TOL'JA
I'D TAKE
CARE OF--



SSHRRRPPPP



УМЕР
ДУЖО!!

ПРОУ
ЕМ!!

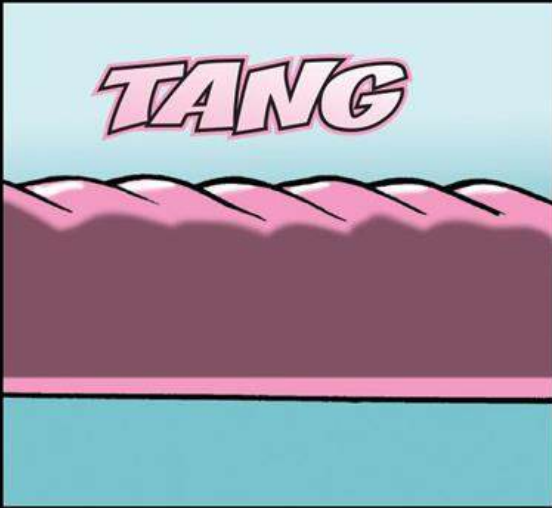
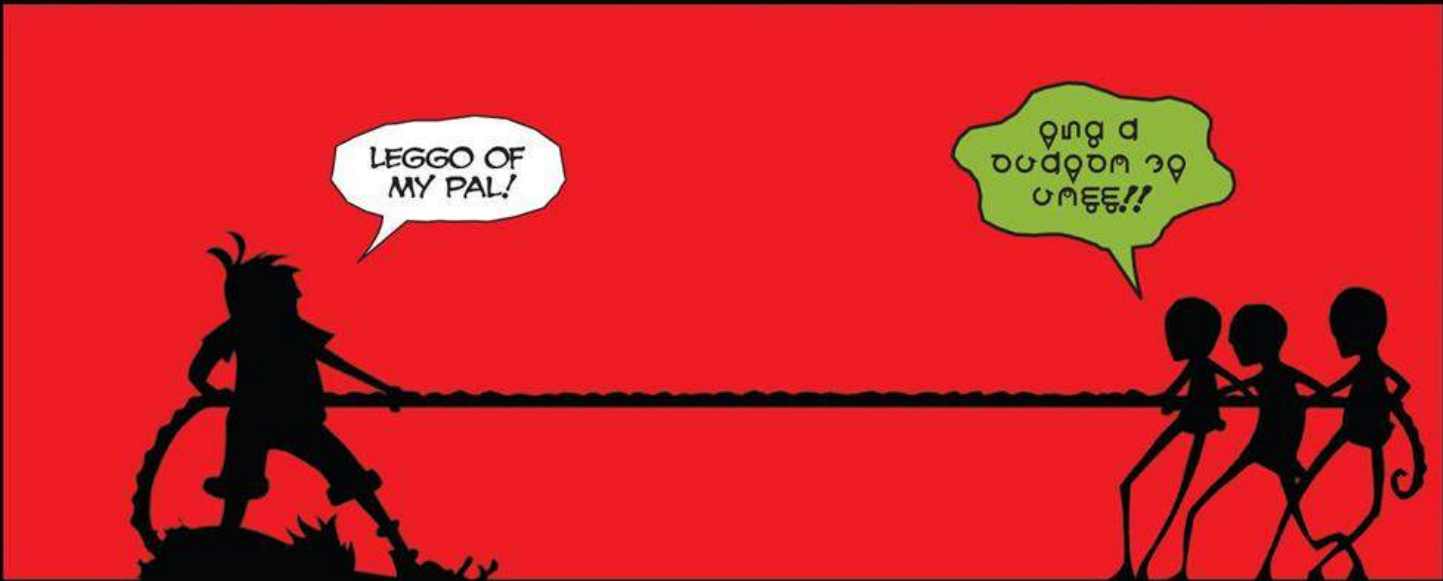
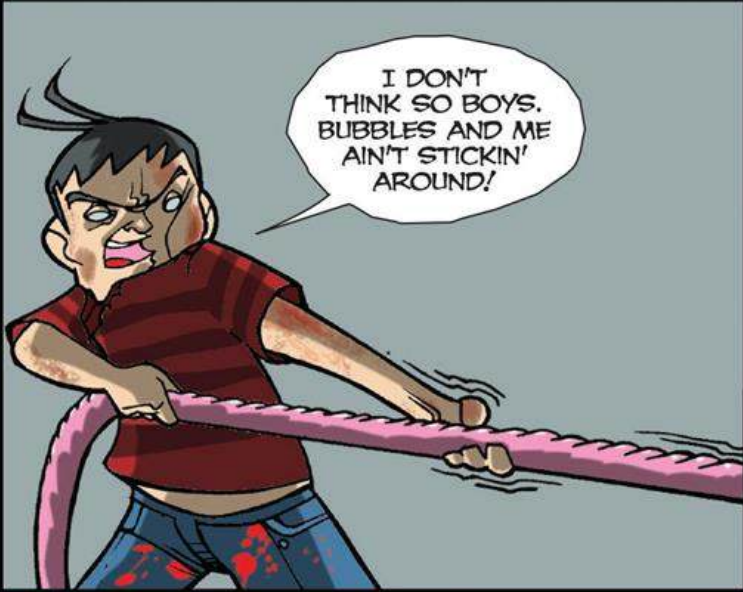


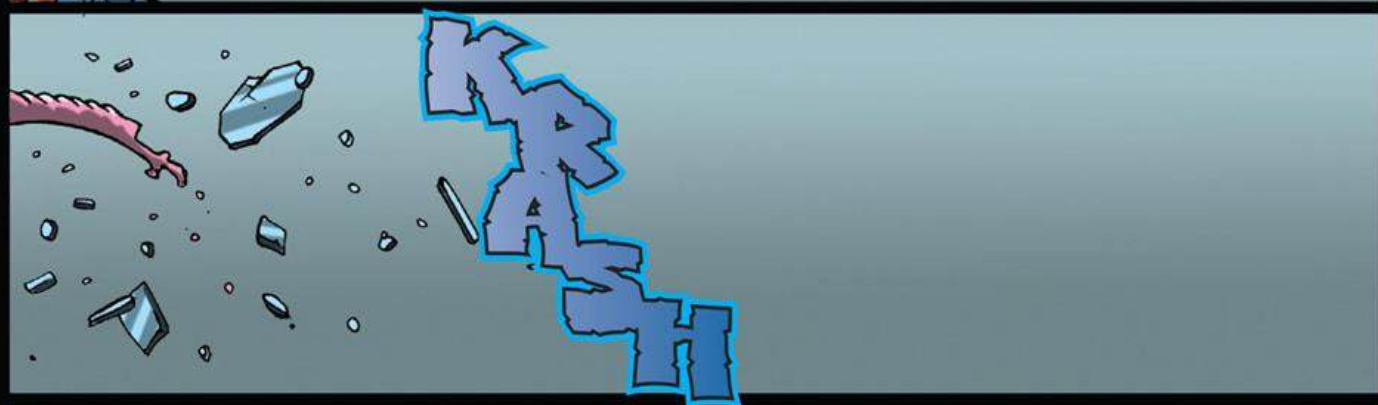
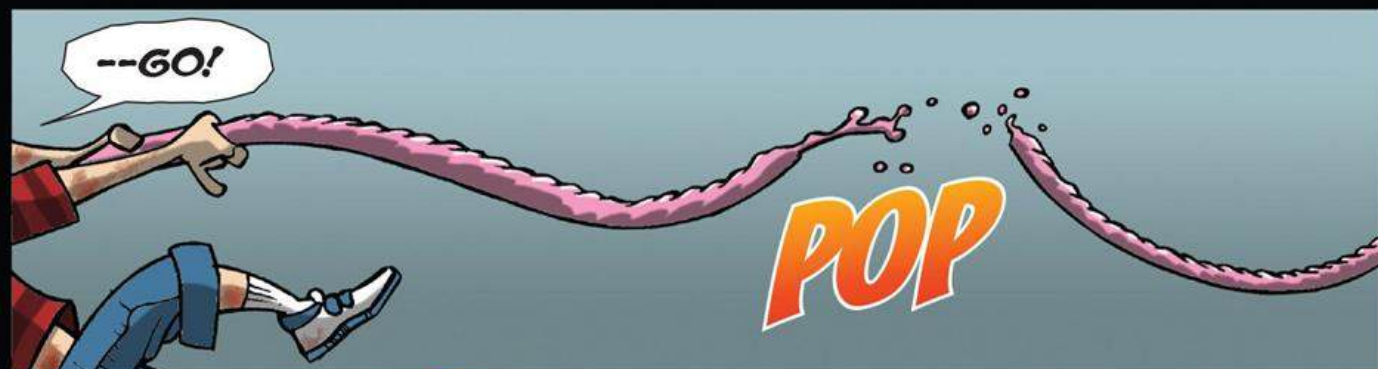
OH MAN,
NOT GOOD.
NOT GOOD,
BUBBLES.

SNIFF...

DON'T YOU
WORRY, PAL. I
WON'T LET THEM
TAKE YOUR
GOOD PARTS
AWAY.









END

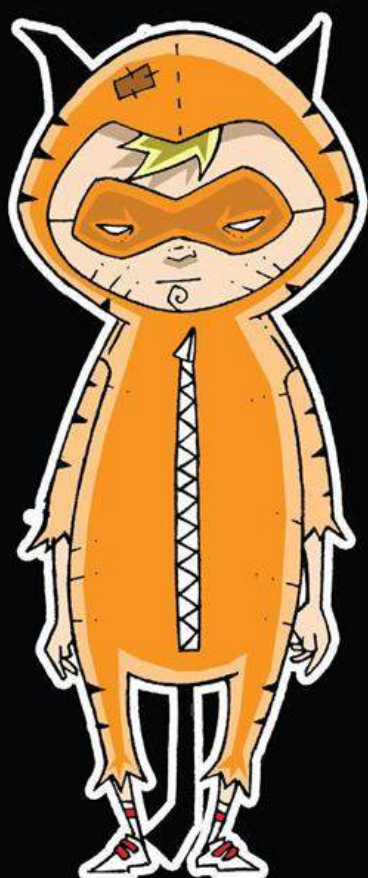
Happy Halloween!
From the Gang in
Turgid Meadows



romAn.04

ROLL CALL...

FINCH



MR. KITTY



DEVIL LAD

PIG PIG



MOOCHIE
(AS LADY GODIVA)



SQUEAK &
BUBBLES
(SPIKE)



PIG PIG PAPER-MACHE MADNESS

EVER WANNA LIVE OUT THE WACKY ADVENTURES OF THOSE ADORABLE LITTLE TIKES FROM TURGID MEADOWS? WHY, SURE YOU HAVE!

BUT WHILE WE CAN'T CONDONE FEEDING RAZORBLADE-LADEN APPLES TO THE LOCAL CONSTABULARY OR RESUSCITATING AN ABORTED FETUS, WE CAN HELP YOU EMULATE AT LEAST ONE OF THOSE COSTUMED CRAZIES--PIG PIG!

REPRINTED FOR YOUR EDIFICATION, WE TAKE A WALK DOWN MEMORY LANE WITH A HELPFUL "HOW-TO" ARTICLE FROM AN EARLY EDITION OF TOKYOPOP'S OWN TAKUHA! MAGAZINE.

HERE, ORIGINAL *I LUV HALLOWEEN* EDITOR ROB VALIOS AND THEN JUNIOR EDITOR (NOW ALL-POWERFUL SENIOR EDITOR) LILLIAN DIAZ-PRZBYL ABUSE A HELPLESS INTERN IN THEIR UNHOLY QUEST TO MAKE...

THE ULTIMATE TWISTED PIG PIG MASK!

3 Make sure you've covered the beach ball with the petroleum jelly! Dip strips of newspaper into your hot-water-&-glue mixture, then wrap away.



1 You'll need: Newspapers, a beach ball, white glue, paint, brushes, pink tissue paper, cardboard and petroleum jelly (yes, petroleum jelly, and no, it's not what you think, sicko.)



2 Rob and Lil' used manila folders to make the snout and hat.

4 While the head is still wet, wrap the strips of pink tissue paper.



All those years of paint-by-numbers finally pay off!



PIG PIG PAPER-MACHE MADNESS

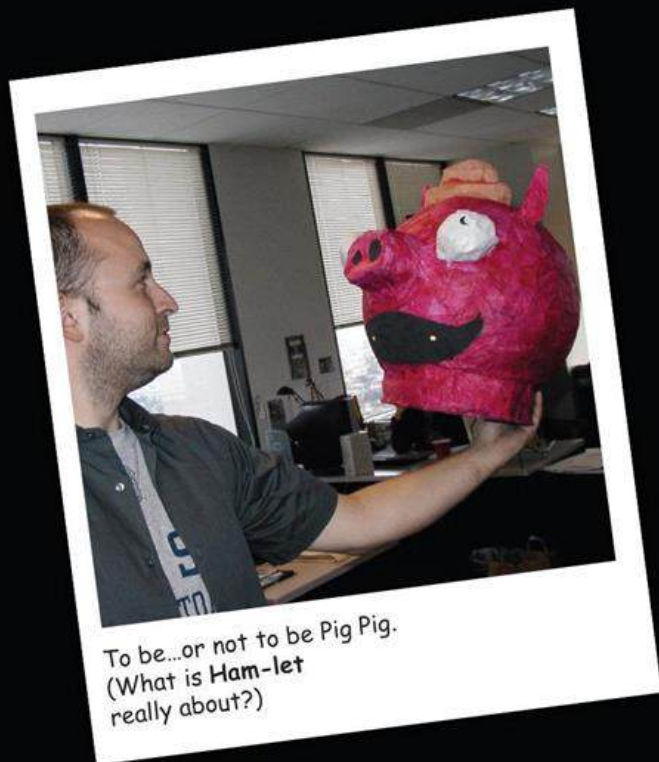
5 Apply eyes, ears, nose and hat. Then... paint, you bastard, paint!



One of the best things about being an editor at TOKYOPOP?
You can make the junior editors do all the work!



Place pig head on an unsuspecting suckah...
uhm,
I mean, intern.



To be...or not to be Pig Pig.
(What is Ham-let really about?)



WHEN DO YOU
TAKE THE BEACH
BALL OUT?

6 Okay, we've done all we can, my friend. Now it's up to you to cause much mischief and mayhem. Good luck, and say hi to Devil Lad for us!



Wait—how can you see if there are no eyes cut out?

CREATOR BIOS

Keith Giffen (writer): Keith writes comics... and suicide notes. Lots and lots of suicide notes wherein he inevitably misspells "suicide". When he's not pursuing this macabre hobby, Keith also works on various projects like "52" for DC, "Annihilation" for Marvel, and "Tag" for Boom! Studios. And let's not forget his English adaptations of "Battle Royale" and "Battle Vixens" for TOKYOPOP.

Keith Giffen



Benjamin
Roman

Benjamin Roman (artist): Born in 1977, Benjamin's childhood was heavily influenced by comic books and Sci-Fi movies. Although he always loved to draw, he never considered a career in art until he moved to Los Angeles in 2003. Ben is also the co-creator of "The Cryptics." Check out all things Ben Roman at www.Myspace.com/benjaminr



PIN UP FAN ART!

THANKS TO BEN ROMAN AND ALL
OF THE TALENTED AND TWISTED
ARTISTS WHO SENT THESE PICS
IN TO BEN'S WEBSITE.

HEY, YA SICKO, WHERE'S YOURS?!

FOR ALL THINGS BENJAMIN ROMAN,
GO TO:

[HTTP://WWW.MYSPACE.COM/
BENJAMINR](http://www.myspace.com/benjaminr)